

## **Whitlams, The**

### **"Kate Kelly"**

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So you just keep on drinking  
and you try to forget  
How they strung up Joe Byrne  
to the jailhouse door  
like a marionette

He was dead for two days  
and I'll tell you no lies  
With the press still around him  
making their money  
Shooting postcards of him through the flies

Close your eyes Kate  
and I'll sing you to sleep  
Close your eyes, your dreams will be sweet  
Kate Kelly, Kate Kelly  
I'm gonna sing you to sleep

Ned rose up through the mist  
man made of iron  
Fighting his way to the smouldering inn  
Where Joe and his brother are dying

They had to shoot out his legs Kate  
and if you could sleep  
You could forget that they cut off his head  
For the warden's paperweight

Close your eyes Kate  
and I'll sing you to sleep  
Close your eyes, your dreams will be sweet  
Don't linger around here  
may your soul rest in peace  
Kate Kelly, Kate Kelly  
I'm gonna sing you to sleep

Now you do horse tricks  
in a wild west show  
Sharp-shooting Kate  
the last of the Kellys  
Now the queen of a rodeo

Was Joe your lover?  
Did he send you some word?  
A friend to your brothers  
all the way to the end  
Where as brothers-in-arms  
they would fall

Close your eyes Kate  
and I'll sing you to sleep  
Close your eyes, your dreams will be sweet  
Don't linger around here  
may your soul rest in peace  
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