

David Gray

"Kathleen"

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"Kathleen"

(feat. Jolie Holland)

Lay down my head by the wayside
My worn out shoes
Quite why she went I can't decide
Yeah but I sure could use
One plate of food steaming and hot
Clean linen ironed
On a fresh made bed but I ain't got
One salty dime ÷ one salty dime
One salty dime
Just close your eyes it won't take long
It won't hurt a bit
Telling myself I could be strong
Or some such brave bullshit
Trucks are roaring by I'm a red ghost
In their tail light gleam
I'm a tumbleweed ÷ I'm a spit roast
Just turning in your flame
Oh my darlin' Kathleen
Cars they sound like waves that are breaking
On some distant shore
I gazed so hard into the great aching sky
It seemed that I ÷ I wasn't here no more
That my rushing blood was a river
My eyes two stars
My blowing hair all a quiver
A whispering field of grass
That murmurs as you pass
Oh my darlin' Kathleen
That whispers out your name
Oh my darlin' Kathleen
Oh my darlin' Kathleen

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