

## **Emmylou Harris**

# **"Return Of The Grievous Angel"**

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Won't you scratch my itch, sweet Annie Rich  
And welcome me back to town  
Come out on your porch or I'll step into your parlor  
And I'll tell you how it all went down

Out with the truckers and the kickers  
And the cowboy angels  
And a good saloon in every single town  
Oh, and I remember something you once told me

And I'll be damned if it did not come true  
Twenty thousand roads I went down, down, down  
And they all lead me  
Straight back home to you

We flew straight across that river bridge  
Last night half past two  
The switchman waved his lantern goodbye  
And good day as we went rolling through

Billboards and truck stops  
Pass by the grievous angel  
And now I know just what I have to do  
'Cause I headed west to grow up with the country

Across those valleys with those waves of grain  
And I saw my devil and I saw my deep blue sea  
And I thought about a calico bonnet  
From Cheyenne to Tennessee

The news I could bring I met up with the king  
On his head an amphetamine crown  
He talked about unbuckling that old bible belt  
And headed out for some desert town.

Out with the truckers and the kickers  
And the cowboy angels  
And a good saloon in every single town  
Oh, and I remember something you once told me

And I'll be damned if it did not come true  
Twenty thousand roads I went down, down, down

And they all lead me  
Straight back home to you

Twenty thousand roads I went down, down, down  
And they all lead me  
Straight back home to you

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