

Holly Palmer

"Scandinavian Ladies"

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I used to see these Scandinavian looking ladies
All the way down half a crowded block, oh yeah
And I've chased those yellow headed ladies
But it was never you on my block

I used to press my nose against the stone cold glass
At Fireside's liquor store
At the coin-op laundromat, on 15th and Montana
At sweet Suzy Q's up around the corner

The way you call to the woods is how
The woods call back to you
The way you call to the woods is how
The woods call back to you

I used to hear the front door slam
I'd run myself right out into the street
And I'd be doing that crazy dance
Spinning left to right

I got my head in my hands
My mama left me alone tonight
And she always said

"The way you call to the woods is how
The woods call back to you
The way you call to the woods is how
The woods call back to you", oh yeah

How am I gonna get my work done
With you looking at me?
How am I gonna get my work done
With you looking, looking at me?

I bring home the bacon
I fry it up in a pan
I wear that sweet perfume
To find myself a better man

The way you call to the woods is how
The woods call back to you
The way you call to the woods is how

The woods call back to you, oh

Hey, my love, that's the way it goes

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