Joan Osborne "Album: Relish"

Visit "Album: Relish" on MotoLyrics.com

St. Teresa

Sit down on the corner, just a little climb When I make my money, got to get my dime Sit down with her baby, wind is full of trash She bold as the street light, dark and sweet as hash

Way down in the hollow, leavin' so soon Oh, St. Teresa, higher than the moon

Reach down for the sweet stuff, when she looks at me I know any man sees you like I see Follow down the side street movin' single file She say...

That's where I'll hold you, sleeping like a child

Way down in the hollow, leavin' so soon Oh, St. Teresa, higher than the moon

Just what I've been needin', feel it rise in me She say...

Every stone a story, like a rosary Corner St. Teresa, just a little crime When I make my money, got to get my dime

Way down in the hollow, leavin' so soon Oh, St. Teresa, higher than the moon

You called up in the sky
You called up in the clouds
Is there something you forgot to tell me...
tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me

Show me my Teresa, feel it rise in me Every stone a story, like a rosary

Man In the Long Black Coat

Bob Dylan

Crickets are chirpin' the water is high
There's a soft cotton dress on the line hangin' dry
Window's wide open African trees
Bent over backwards in a hurricane breeze
Not a word, a goodbye, not even a note
She's gone with the man in the long black coat

Somebody seem him hangin' around
At the old dance hall on the outskirts of town
He looked into her eyes when she stopped him to ask
If he wanted to dance he had a face like a mask
Somebody said, from the Bible he quote
There was dust on the man in the long black coat

Preacher was talkin' there's a sermon he gave
He said every man's conscience is vile and depraved
You cannot depend on it to be your guide
When it's you who must keep it satisfied
It ain't easy to swallow, it sticks in the throat
She give her heart to the man in the long black coat

One, two...

There are no mistakes in life some people say It's true sometimes you can see it that way People don't live or die, people just float She give her heart to the man in the long black coat

There's smoke on the water, it's been there since June Tree trunks uprooted in the high crescent moon Hear the pulse and vibrations and the rumblin' force Somebody's out there beating on a dead horse She never said nothin', there was nothin' she wrote She's gone with the man in the long black coat

Right Hand Man

Let me use your toothbrush Have you got a clean shirt? My panties in a wad At the bottom of my purse I walk into the street The air's so cool I'm wired and I'm tired And I'm grinnin' like a fool

I've been on the floor lookin' for a chair I've been on a chair lookin' for a couch And I've been on a couch lookin' for a bed... Lookin' for a bed Lookin' for my, my...

My right hand, my right hand man (repeat 4x) Say... my right hand, my right hand man My right hand, my right hand man My right hand, my right hand man

If he can't fix it, I don't know who can

The sinsemilla? salesman
And the cops on the block
They know what I been doin'
They see the way I walk
I wonder what they see now
I wonder what they do
To feel somebody want them
The way I'm wanting you

I've been on the floor lookin' for a chair I've been on a chair lookin' for a couch And I've been on a couch lookin' for a bed... Lookin' for a bed Lookin' for... to really be...

My right hand, my right hand man (repeat 4x) Say... my right hand, my right hand man My right hand, my right hand man My right hand, my right hand man

Use me up if you think you can

I've been on the floor lookin' for a chair I've been on a chair lookin' for a couch And I've been on a couch lookin' for a bed... Lookin' for a bed Lookin' for my...

My right hand, my right hand man (repeat 4x) Say... my right hand, my right hand man My right hand, my right hand man My right hand, my right hand man

Say... my right hand, my right hand man (repeat 7x) If he can't fix it, gonna find a boy who can

Pensacola

Well, I found him in Pensacola In a trailer in the sand The man from the picture Creased and yellowed in my hand Creased and yellowed in my hand

He was squinting and stubbled
And standing in the door
He said, if you've come to take the car away
I don't have it anymore
I don't have it anymore

He got the gospel on the radio And the gospel on tv He got all of the transcripts Back to 1963 Back to 1963

He said I sold my blood for money There wasn't any pain But I just can't stand the feeling It's in someone else's veins It's in someone else's veins

Momma took me aside
And she tried to change my mind
She said, don't waste your time in looking
There's nothing, nothing left to find
Nothing, nothing left to find

So I left him down in Pensacola In a trailer in the sand The man from the picture Creased and yellowed in my hand Creased and yellowed in my hand

Dracula Moon

Where are the bones on that one What if the cure is worse than the disease Serve me up some pretty, pretty people Serve me up somebody I can believe

Don't feel sorry for me
I hate that look on your face
You say, just let go
You say, come back home
I say, I'm just fallin' from grace

I'm naked in a hotel room
My station comin' in, comin' in loud and clear
I'm makin' out with my one true love
I'm makin' this hotel room disappear

Stop feelin' sorry for me
I hate that look on your face
You say, just let go
You say, come back home
I say, I'm just fallin' from grace
I say that like fallin' from grace

You never know it to look at me
A Dracula moon
See love come down any way you want to
Doesn't ask for your permission
Open up your arms and we will break you in too(two?)

Stop feelin' sorry for me
I hate that look on your face
You say, just let go
You say, come back home
I say, I'm just fallin' from grace
I say, I'm just fallin' from grace...
Just fallin'
Just fallin'...

I'm smooth and heavy all over the world I'm smooth and heavy all over the world

One Of Us

If God had a name, what would it be
And would you call it to His face
If you were faced with Him in all His glory
What would you ask if you had just one question

Yeah, yeah, God is great Yeah, yeah, God is good Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

What if God was one of us Just a slob like one of us Just a stranger on the bus Trying to make His way home

If God had a face, what would it look like
And would you want to see
If seeing meant that you would have to believe
In things like Heaven and in Jesus and the Saints
And all the Prophets and...

Yeah, yeah, God is great Yeah, yeah, God is good Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

What if God was one of us Just a slob like one of us Just a stranger on the bus Trying to make His way home

Tryin' to make His way home Back up to Heaven all alone Nobody callin' on the phone 'Cept for the Pope maybe in Rome

Yeah, yeah, God is great Yeah, yeah, God is good Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

What if God was one of us Just a slob like one of us Just a stranger on the bus Trying to make His way home

Just tryin' to make his way home Like a holy rolling stone Back up to Heaven all alone Just tryin' to make his way home Nobody callin' on the phone 'Cept for the Pope maybe in Rome

Ladder

Today and every day (repeat 4x)

I'm standin' here in your closet
Unbuttonin' all your clothes
I sleep in your bed tonight
But I never find you home
You're givin' me crooked answers
I'm crackin' your little code
I'm learnin' another language
So full it's about to explode

You give me a ladder now I surely believe I'll climb It don't even matter now I'm willing to take my time

I'm gonna love you anyway Today and every day (repeat 2x) I'm gonna love you anyway Today and every day (repeat 2x) I wanted it to be easy
I know that I'll make you tired
Some tell me you're slow and lazy
Some tell me you're so inspired
You wanted a long flirtation
Your plane doesn't ever land
Some things I don't want to look at
I don't want to understand but

You give me a ladder now I surely believe I'll climb It don't even matter now I'm willing to take my time

I'm gonna love you anyway Today and every day (repeat 2x) I'm gonna love you anyway Today and every day (repeat 2x) Today and everyday...

Spider Web

I dreamed about Ray Charles last night And he could see just fine

Dreamed about Ray Charles last night And he could see just fine, you know I asked him for a lullaby He said, "Honey, I don't sing no more" No more, no more, no more Ray don't sing no more

He said, "Since I got my eyesight back, my voice has just deserted me. No 'Georgia On My Mind' no more... I stay in bed with MTV."

Then Ray took his glasses off And I could look inside his head Flashing like a thunderstorm I saw a shining spider web

Spider web (repeat 3x) In Ray Charles' head

I dreamed about Ray Charles last night He took me flying in the air Showed my own spider webs Said, "Honey, you had best take care. The world is made of spider webs
The threads are stuck to me and you
Be careful what you're wishing for
'Cause when you gain you just might lose"
You just might lose your...

Spider web (repeat 3x) What Ray Charles said

When you're feelin' lonely When you're hidin' in your bed Don't forget your string of pearls Don't forget your spider web

When I go to sleep tonight
Don't let me dream of brother Ray
No, no, no, don't...
Don't get me wrong, I'm glad he sees
Just like him best the other way

Spider web (repeat 3x) What Ray Charles said... In Ray Charles head

All I got's my spider web Keepin' me alive C'mon Ray

Let's Just Get Naked

I know what you're hidin' from me You know what I'm hidin' from you I know that you hurt me real bad You know that I hurt you bad too

Let's just get naked Just for a laugh Let's just get naked It's a trip and a half

Here comes that story again
All about that television show
Here comes my typical response
Won't you tell me something I don't know
And I'm pissed off about bein' the cops
And you're pissed off about bein' the maid
And how long till they shut off the phone
Till the next time we get laid

Let's just get naked

Just for a laugh Let's just get naked It's a trip and a half... A trip and a half

We've been together so long
I hope it wasn't just the drugs
What happened to the energy we had
The morning glories and the rodeo hugs
And I know you like the back of my hand
With a stamp that says I paid to get in
And yes I am your television show
And you're the nicest place I've ever been

Let's just get naked
Just for a laugh
Let's just get naked
It wouldn't be so bad...
Let's just get naked
Just for a laugh
Let's just get naked
It's a trip and a half...

Help Me

You gotta help me baby, I can't do it all by myself (repeat 2x)

If you don't help me daddy

Gotta find somebody else

Put on your nightshirt baby, hand me my morning gown (repeat 2x)
Don't feel sleepy
I just feel like lyin' down

Gotta help me baby, help me baby
Can't do it all by myself
If you don't help me daddy
Gotta find somebody else
Oooh, real quiet, real quiet, real quiet...

You gotta help me baby, gotta help me baby Help me baby (repeat 2x) Oooh, oooh, oooh... Just want a little lovin' before you pass away (repeat 2x) Don't help me daddy, I'm gonna find somebody else...

Crazy Baby

And your hands are really shakin' somethin' awful As you light your twenty-seventh cigarette Oh, how long have you been sittin' in the darkness You forget...

Oh, you know you're gettin' really hard to be with And you're cryin' every time you turn around And you wonder why you cannot pick your head up Off the ground...

Oh, my crazy baby
Try to hold on tight
Oh, my crazy baby
Don't put out the light...
The light, the light, the light

And they look at you like they don't speak your language
And you're living at the bottom of a well
And you've swallowed all the awful bloody secrets
But you can't tell...

Oh, you know you ought to get yourself together But you cannot bear to walk outside your door No, you cannot bear to look into the mirror Anymore...

Oh, my crazy baby
Try to hold on tight
Oh, my crazy baby
Don't put out the light...
The light, the light, the light

And your hands are really shakin' somethin' awful As your worries climb around inside your clothes Oh, how long will you be sittin' in the darkness Heaven knows...

Oh, my crazy baby
Try to hold on tight
Oh, my crazy baby
Don't put out the light...
The light, the light, the light
The light...

Lumina

Lumina
Come and wrap around me
Lumina

Take me through the snow

Eve took a train, Eve took a train Went to see her man Melting inside, melting away Like butter in the pan

Lumina
Come and wrap around me
Lumina
Take me through the snow

Eve took a fruit, Eve picked a fruit Juice ran down her chin Babies will put things in their mouths Never heard of sin

Lumina
Open like the sea
Lumina
Sing me in the dark

Eve had to ask, Eve had to ask What is wrong with this Here is the place, now is the time Let's invent the kiss

Lumina
Come and wrap around me
Lumina
Come and wrap around me...

Visit <u>Joan Osborne</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.