

## Josh Ritter "To The Dogs Or Whoever"

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Deep in the belly of a whale I found her  
Down with a deep blue jail around her  
Running her hands through the ribs of the dark  
Florence and Calamity and Joan of Arc

I love the way she looks in her underwear  
I lose my page in the book then the plot then I swear  
She makes the most of her time by loving me plenty  
She knows there'll come a day when we won't be  
getting any

Stain of the sepia of the butcher Crimea  
Through the rack of a brass band I thought I could see  
her  
In a cake walk she came through the dead and the  
lame  
Just a little bird floating on a hurricane

I was flat on my back my feet in the thorns  
I was in between the apples and the chloroform  
She came to me often I was sure I was dying  
It was always hard to tell if she was laughing or crying

I thought I heard somebody calling in the dark  
I thought I heard somebody call

Joan never cared about the in betweens  
Combed her hair with the blade did the maid of  
Orleans  
Said Christ could walk on water we can wade through  
the war  
You don't need to tell me who the fire is for  
Oh bring me a love that can sweeten a sword  
A boat that can love the rocks and the shore  
The love of the nice but reaching out for the wreck  
Can you love me like the crosses love the nape of the  
neck

Was is Casey Jones or Casey at the Bat  
Who died out of pride and got famous for that  
Killed by a swerve laid low by the curve  
Do you think they ever thought they got what they

deserve  
Don't pity the bullet and pity the man  
Who both find their place in the same sad plan  
We're both like the barrels going over the falls  
Crying all the way down I never asked to be involved

I thought I heard somebody calling in the dark  
I thought I heard somebody call

General Jones began the day by taking pink little pills  
Sent his men to the top of some hell of a hill  
Through the whisper of trees came artillery breeze  
Said I love the way the wind comes a'tickling my knees  
Jane shot the apple right between the eyes  
I thought of her when you came outside  
Lemonade on your breath the sun in your hair  
Did I mention how I love you in your underwear

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