

## Cat Power "Willie Deadwilder"

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Willie Deadwilder

( Lyrics written by Chan Marshall / Music written by M. Ward )

Bonus track included on Speaking for Trees bonus CD

Willie Deadwilder and Rebecca  
They knew that they loved one another  
He said fuck this cabby life  
She said fuck this old trailer  
He said I want you for my wife

Willie Deadwilder and Rebecca  
They saw the same things at once  
They shared the kind of stuff everybody dreams of  
Finding out about, it's all about love

Willie Deadwilder and Rebecca  
They got a few more years to go  
Gonna have some good old times  
No more sad, sad bad times  
It's all that they've been waiting for  
Someone to knock at the door  
I tell you there are some people living alone  
There are some people with nowhere to go  
There are some people who don't believe in love  
But Willie and Rebecca prove them all wrong

First time I saw him he smiled at me  
And the first time I saw her she was beautiful  
Sixty-two plus forty-six equals one hundred and eight  
Possible years they'll live long to  
That's almost half of the rest of his life  
That's over half for her

Willie was shot once in his mind  
His cry out saved his life  
Second time through the heart  
The doctor pulled the bullet from inside  
He had a job to do, he thought  
That's his way of life  
To take that car and pick her up

To be a man for her  
Broken down and cut in two  
She had been married for most her life  
Now she's finally free for awhile

Long enough to see this man and what he means  
When he tells her that God is on his side  
No matter what, and will you marry me

Willie Deadwilder and Rebecca  
They want to live a life  
I wish I had a million dollars  
So we could throw it all away  
I wish I had a million dollars  
So we could light it aflame  
I wish I had one million dollars  
So we could spend it every day

I'm on the same side as you  
I'm just a little bit behind  
And please don't bring me down  
Please don't let me go  
I'm looking for a new kind of thing  
A place that makes my heart sing  
Another question answered from above

Please don't let it worry you now  
Please don't let it worry you now  
I've seen inside your heart and soul  
It's beautifully jacketed  
An open hand and a mind to lend  
There's nothing more romantic  
Than a distant place behind your smile  
Tells my eyes that I am coming home  
Please don't bring me down  
Please don't let me go

My heart is a worried thing  
Memories have planted  
Seeds of a field I now want to reap and sow  
Maybe when i'm sixty-two, maybe when i'm forty-six  
Maybe when i'm thirty-two maybe the next time I see  
you  
We will have our universe for the first time, again  
Rings around our sweet friendship  
Will tear up in into a run  
Galloping forever more until tomorrow is gone

I deeply say to you now  
I deeply say to you now  
I deeply say to you now

There's another question answered from above  
You're the kind of friend of mine I never had  
You're the kind of love I had that I never thought there  
was  
Saint saint saint saint Augustine  
Far far far away Georgie Koontz (?)  
We gotta stake this thing out  
We gotta laugh the whole day through  
We gotta live the way that we want to

As long as God is willing, I am too  
And as long as you are here, I am too  
As long as he and she can forgive and love again and  
still love us too  
You take my heart and you give it to me  
You show me love i've never seen  
You take my heart and give it to me

When Dylan sang Ramona in the taxi that night  
I knew it right away would either be hard or be right  
'Cause I'm not Ramona, and you didn't write that song  
'Cause you're not Dylan, and I know we really do get  
along  
Get along and get on with what it is you got to do  
Go on get along with whome'er you choose  
This is your life  
But if God is willing, then I'm willing too, oh  
I'll be in the front, back and side of you  
Just many happily waiting for you  
Saint saint saint saint saint Augustine  
Far away far way Georgie Koontz (?)  
You know what it is  
You know what it is you got to do

A young little girl named Jennifer gave me a turquoise  
ring  
A native sentiment of joy love and peace, I thank you  
for this ring  
It's beautiful to me  
A lady future journalist gave to me a lucky sweater of  
white  
Stains she had since eighteen, amazing that she did  
that  
It would have been hard to do for me

A man named John wrote a song for me to sing  
Also the most unbelievable flowers I have ever seen  
He is a very good man  
And he has been an even very good man to me  
I hope that one day that song I will sing  
Another love named Jennifer gives her care to me

A radiant heart with holy power, she believed in me  
And with that gift I cry right now  
But a memory of her laughing kills the beast

Another love I still love, a familiar face to me  
A standing arch above my heart I've never been to  
reach  
He's laid my head on the bed  
And told me Sweet, I'm not crazy like the others say  
No he's not crazy like me

This is a four hour song  
And it will go on and on  
A moment in time traveling on even if it is too long  
I don't care  
I love to share  
I love to sing along  
I know you do too  
Feel the same way so come along  
Sing your song  
It's all that you have to do

I'm looking for that kind of mind  
I never thought i'd find  
I'm looking for that kind of love  
I never thought was real  
I'm looking for your heart  
My dear are you  
Looking for me  
Please don't bring me down  
Please don't let me go

With your love I have foothold  
I can carry on  
But please don't let me worry you now  
Please don't let me worry you now  
There's nothing i am saying  
That could ever be made wrong  
I love you, love you so  
I love you so strong  
Please remember your heart in me  
Please remember it's not anatomically correct  
Please know there's no boundary  
And if God is willing to protect  
Our love, a world of love  
I think you'd be willing too

Where are you from  
And where are you going to  
We have so much to do  
Where you are going is

Where you do come from  
And where i will be is with you  
We have so much to do  
We have so much to do  
We have so much to do  
Hurry, hurry, hurry let's go  
Hurray, hurray, things are gonna be okay  
Hurry, hurry let's go  
All them children are waiting  
It's time and they are ready  
We got so much to do  
And if God is willing  
We have got so much  
We have got so much

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