

## **Kelly Joe Phelps "Rusting Gate"**

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Tried my hand at company, wine poured out for two  
Blue charade that I have made while lying next to you  
Take the next thing home, my dear, leave me to my  
ways

The only clothes that seem to fit are the ones that walk  
away

Are the ones that walk away

In the first part of the traveling when enticement  
carries the weight

Is always worth the setting earth around the rusting  
gate

The chain falls off, the hinges squeak

Corners that call are not for the meek

So go away, ah, go away

The cut that bleeds incessantly will never be stopped  
by aid

Eyes that peal like church bells feel like body prints you  
made

In the bed of hope, my dear, I'll give that, I will try

To hold myself in honor 'til you have to say goodbye

'Til you have to say goodbye

In the first part of the traveling when enticement  
carries the weight

Is always worth the setting earth around the rusting  
gate

The chain falls off, the hinges squeak

The corners that call are not for the meek

Oh, go away, ah, go away

A laughing world in all it's strife smiles from tongue to  
ear

A nickel for another wife, a hundred for a year

Take the first thing going south, don't wait around to  
crack

A frozen vase in a parking space will never bring me  
back

Ah, will never bring me back, ah, will never bring me  
back

In the first part of the traveling when enticement  
carries the weight  
Is always worth the setting earth around the rusting  
gate  
The chain falls off, the hinges squeak  
Corners that call are not for the meek  
So go away, ah, go away

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