

## Laura Marling

### "Blackpatch"

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Invitations to my party, send Jones an inviting card.  
He got his mean streak from the gutter, got his  
kindness from God.

Now tugboats paint the river, carry coal to the city in  
white dock liners.  
Happiness on the uptown side at my party in the  
morning tide.  
Oo, la, la, la, blackpatch. Oo, la, la, la, blackpatch. Oo,  
la, la, la, blackpatch.  
In blackpatch, in blackpatch.

Clothespins on wash ropes, window to window tie.  
Socks and bells and nightgowns, tassels in the  
morning, tassels in the morning sky.

People are you ready (ready ready)â€¦

Womanchild on the side street, flashing in blackpatch.  
Lipstick on her reefer, waiting for a match.

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