

Lucy Kaplansky**"The Return Of The Grievous Angel"**

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Written by Gram Parsons

Won't you scratch my itch sweet Annie Rich

And welcome me back to town

Come out on your porch or I'll step into your parlor

And I'll tell you how it all went down

Out with the truckers and the kickers and the cowboy
angels

And a good saloon in every single town

And I remember something that you once told me

And I'll be damned if it did not come true

Twenty thousand roads I went down, down, down

And they all lead me straight back home to you

Cause I headed West to grow up with the country

Across those prairies with those waves of grain

And I saw my devil, and I saw my deep blue sea

And I thought about a calico bonnet from Cheyenne to
Tennessee

We flew straight across that river bridge,

Last night half past two

The switchman waved his lantern goodbye and good
day as we

Went rolling through

Billboards and truckstops pass by the grievous angel

And I know just what I have to do

And the man on the radio won't leave me alone

He wants to take my money for something that

I've never been shown

And I saw my devil, and I saw my deep blue see

And I thought about a calico bonnet from Cheyenne to
Tennessee

The news I could bring I met up with the king

On his head an amphetamine crown

He talked about unbuckling that old bible belt

And headed out for some desert town

Out with the truckers and the kickers and the cowboy
angels

And a good saloon in every single town

And I remember something that you once told me

And I'll be damned if it did not come true

Twenty thousand roads I went down, down, down

And they all lead me straight back home to you

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