

## Marcia Ball

### "Between Here And Kingdom Come"

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Out between here and kingdom come  
Is the place I come from  
It's not close to any where  
Every call's long distance there

Two lane highway and one red light  
Sidewalks that roll up at night  
It's not much but it's my home  
Out between here and kingdom come

Big double bed hanging from chains  
When it starts to swing the whole house shakes  
Drifting off to sleep under neath the moon  
Don't you know we got it good

That old hoot owl he's singing his tune  
Through the window comes the sweet perfume  
Trains going by, beating like a drum  
Out between here and kingdom come

I know why the tom cat prowls  
Walking all the way from town  
Just to watch a summer storm  
Laying out in my front yard  
It June bug time but we're drinking wine  
All lit up like fireflies  
He's got a bottle, give me some  
Out between here and kingdom come  
Out between here and kingdom come

Years are passing one by one  
Land of cotton, land of dreams  
Nothing is quite what it seems  
Old people's stories but they ring so true  
Memories piling up on you  
You can leave but you're never gone  
Out between here and kingdom come

