## Cathy Davey "Reuben"

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Reuben, I've been told That you got fire in your pocket, filling every hole Now it's old, it's old

Reuben, I've been told You're selling fire to the devil You're filling up his hole Now he grows, he grows

Every time I hear you
I go howling in the half light
Ay ay ah-ooh
But every time I do, I wish I'd hear a little howl back
Ay ay ah-ooh
Hear a little howl back

Reuben, you've been seen You're bringing sunshine before you Riding on the beam Now I'm told, I'm told

And how long you keep me still I will be quiet for our lady, quiet for no evil You may keep you business to yourself

Every time I hear you
I go howling in the half light
Ay ay ah-ooh
And every time I do, I wish I'd hear a little howl back
Ay ay ah-ooh
Hear a little howl back

Ooh...

Reuben, I've been told That you got fire in your pocket Filling every hole And it's old, it's old

And how long you keep me still
I will be quiet for our lady, quiet for no evil
You may keep your business to yourself

Every time I hear you
I go howling in the half light
Ay ay ah-ooh
And every time I do, I wish I'd hear a little howl back
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