

## God Street Wine

### "Stone House"

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Can I buy you an ice cream cone?  
Call you every night on the telephone?  
Until one day  
I make my way  
Up to the gate of your big Stone House  
Maybe some wine and candlelight  
Or driving out late on a rainy night  
Until I see  
You smile at me  
.From the top-story window of your big  
Stone House.

Now everybody seems to know your name  
And all the world it seems can play your game  
But I can't get by  
No matter how I try  
I fall down, fall down (in a rhythm the same)  
Why?

Can I bring a pussy willow up to your door  
Bang your piano til my wrists get sore  
Until you smile  
And let me in a while  
Sittin' with you in your big Stone House.  
Will you come dance in a bar downtown?  
And drink with me til we both fall down?  
I'll drive and drive  
Til I finally arrive  
Right up at the gate of your big Stone House.

Now everybody seems to love your ride  
And all the world it seems can come inside  
But I can't get by  
No matter how I try  
I fall down, fall down (in a rhythm the same)  
Why?

Can I buy you an ice-cream cone?  
Can I have you all for my own?  
Until I find  
Some peace of mind

Up there on the stair of your big Stone House.

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