

Triffids

"Kelly's Blues"

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Kelly left her front light on
I came around
Her tree blew over
I shook her branches down
The wind and I, we howled around her door
Now there's a buckle in the sky. lightning on the shore
And a face reflected in a puddle on the floor

Nobody knows the darkness of Kelly's blues
How they turn in on her, how they let her bad side loose
How thin must she grow in this cold and dirty room?
How can I put it in between words?
Kelly, come on out of the gloom

Now her window frame is banging in the sea breeze
Her tabby cat is crying as it rubs itself up against my
knees
Her typewriter keys chatter as my fingers freeze
Her lines are down, her phone is dead
Kelly's car is rusting in my back shed

How can I put it in between words?
Kelly, come on out of the gloom
How can I put it in between words?
Nobody knows the darkness of Kelly's blues

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