

Shannon McNally

"Leave your bags by the door"

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Well I can see by your eyes that you come from far
away
you've been traveling all night and you'd like a place to
stay
well that's alright baby leave your bags by the door
that's alright honey you can even ask for more.

I won't ask you where you're from,
where you're going or why you've come
or for a lot of answers to all the questions on my
tongue
no that's alright baby leave your bags by the door
that's alright honey you can even ask for more.

Well who are we two as we stand here tonight?
are you a prince in paupe's rags come down from the
heights
to see the way your subjects live when you've turned
your back
to taste the fruits of the common man and the purpose
that you lack?

Or are you just a Tom wonderin' the night
looking for a diamond mine and banking on it's might
standing in the footprints of the wanders before you
looking for fulfillment and hoping that there's more

My name is Jill Ryder and I'm a seamstress for the fleet
I stand five foot seven in my cold bare feet
I've raised two daughters one from each of the loves of
my life
I'm a widow two times but my girls are still alive

So why don't you come in out of the cold warm your
feet by my fire
the cat's name is Lady why don't you just sit down
beside her
listen to her purr oh you know she's content
to left the world drift by and let those crooked lines
stay bent

Don't be afraid to let it all hang out cause I've seen it all
before
and what harm could come from just a little bit more?

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