

Thea Gilmore

"Contessa"

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Contessa, Contessa, oh please leave your hat by the door

Well, I thought I told you you couldn't call round anymore

And outside in the street and the rains turning tricks on the day

Contessa, I've told you so why do you come anyway?
Well, ten years ago by the motorway bridge with a smile

And your red lacquer shoes, oh you lived inside me for a while

I had an old cow bone that I used to draw hearts in the dust

Contessa please tell me just what the hell happened to us
'Cause I've gone

Gone run that road

I've gone

Gone run that road

Run that road home
I was a scared little kid with a head full of hormones and holes

With one eye on atonement and a body already grown old

There you were with your secrets and your notebook of genuine lies

Saying "girl its your party but you sure as hell don't wanna cry, don't wanna cry"
I've gone

Gone run that road

I've gone

Gone run that road

Run that road home

Yeah, run that road home

So I was the black sheep, yeah, I was the lone cavalier

But with a face like stone, oh Connie its lonely out here

I've taken some pills and I've played with the hand I
was dealt

And you saved me that time but now I've learned to
save myself

And I've gone

Gone run that road

I've gone

Gone run that road

Run that road home

Oh, run that road home

Yeah, run that, run that, rung that, run that, road home

Yeah, run that road home

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