

Tom Russell

"Navajo Rug"

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Well, It's 3 eggs up
a whiskey toast and home fries on the side
you wash it down with a truck stop coffee
that burns up your inside
it was a (something) colorado diner
a little waitress i did love
well we sat in the back
beneath a old stuffed bear
and a worn our navajo rug
well old jack, the boss, its close at 6
and its katie bar the door
as she pulled down that navajo rug
and spread it on the floor
ya i saw lightening in the sacred mountains
i saw the dance of the turtle doves
when i was lying next to katie on that old navajo rug
ay,ay,ay
katie, shades of red and blue
ay,ay,ay katie
whatever became of the navajo rug and you, katie?
well i saw old jack about a year ago
he said the place burned to the ground
and all he'd saved was an old bear too
and katie she left town
oh but katie she got her souviner too jack spat out
tobacco blood
he said you should have seen her running through the
smoke
hauling that navajo rug
and ay,ay,ay katie
shades of red and blue
ay,ay,ay katie
whatever became of that navajo rug and you, katie?
so everytime i cross the sacred mountains
lightening breaks above
it always takes me back in time to my long lost
katie love, oh but everything keeps a moving
and everybodies on the go
well you dont find things that last anymore
like a double woven navajo
ay,ay,ay katie

shades of red and blue
ay,ay,ay katie
whatever became of that navajo rug and you, katie?
(repeat)

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