

# Wolfsheim, Ruby

you painted up your lips  
and rolled and curled your tinted hair  
ruby are you contemplating  
going out somewhere  
the shadow on the wall tells me the sun is going down

oh ruby, don't take your love to town

it wasn't me who started  
that old crazy asian war  
but I was proud to go  
and do my patriotic chore  
and ... yes it's true, that I'm not the man I used to be

oh ruby, I still need some company

it's hard to love a man whose legs  
are bent and paralyzed  
and the wants and the needs  
of a woman your age ... ruby I realize  
but it won't be long  
I've heard them say until I'm not around

oh ruby, don't take your love to town

she's leaving now  
'cause I just heard the slamming of the door  
the way I know I've heard it slam one hundred times before  
and if I could move I'd get my gun and put her in the ground

oh ruby, don't take your love to town  
oh ruby, for god's sake ... turn around