

# Jo Davidson, Cherry Road

music and lyrics by jo davidson

on cherry road house 1202  
there's an interesting woman who paints male nudes  
she spreads their legs til it's almost crude  
and she paints a full frontal  
view

the men in the neighborhood think she'd warped  
she does what men have done for centuries in the name of art  
she has her reasons but she cannot say  
who could understand anyway

some of her models have gorgeous physiques  
some have bodies that look quite weak  
some make her lust and laugh and cry  
some are to live for some are to die

they feel her anger like a torrid rain  
she positions her models that they feel her pain

she undoes shirts and undoes pants  
she unzips zippers with the bare of her hands  
she sees their bodies and it makes her whole  
as she laughs at the state of her soul

rage is the palette passion the brush  
the canvas shudders when it feels her touch  
black is the beauty blue is the pain  
and she mixes the two like the clouds mix rain

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