

# Joe Henry, Lock & Key

Holy cow, look what you've done  
You've got me now so I can't speak;  
I wonder how you turned out the stars  
I hear your laugh  
Like falling railway cars,  
Far and away, peaking through the bars  
Safe behind your own lock and key

--safe for now from me

God only knows how I love you  
But God and his ghost  
And his roadhouse crew  
Ran me out of town on a silver rail  
Free at last and begging him for jail