

Patti Smith, Libbie's Song

(Smith)

If it wasn't for your golden hair
I would not be belonely
If it wasn't for your golden hair
I would not be alone

If it wasn't for your piercing stare
I would not be belonely
If it wasn't for your piercing stare
I would not be alone

I would not waltz in a widow's line
What was yours would not be mine
If it wasn't for your golden hair
I would not be alone

You courted me with princely airs
Said you'd love me only
Kiss the ribbons in my hair
Said darling come and fly

Flower of the Calvary
You swept me off my saddle
Lifted me into your life
A soldier's wife was I

You marched proudly for the horn
I prayed for your swift return
I waited for you so forlorn
'Ere to be alone
I longed for you, I longed to die
I was so belonely
The pillow's bare by my side
And yet I shall abide

For heaven has aset for me
Companion for eternity
So kiss the ribbons in my hair
Say darling come and fly

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