

# Phish, Nellie Kane

As a young man I went riding  
Out on the western plain  
In the state of North Dakota

I met my Nellie Kane  
I met my Nellie Kane

She was living in a lonely cabin  
With a son by another man  
Five years she had waited for him

As long as a woman can  
As long as a woman can

I don't know what changed my mind  
Til then I was the ramblin' kind  
The kind of love I can't explain

That I had for Nellie Kane  
She took me on to work that day

To help her till the land  
In the afternoon we planted seeds

In the evening we held hands  
In the evening we held hands

Her blue eyes told me everything  
A man could want to know  
And it was then I realized  
I would never go I would never go

(chorus)

Now many years have gone by  
And her son has grown up tall  
I became a father to him  
And she became my all  
She became my all