The Waterboys, All The Things She Gave Me

All the things All the things she gave me All the things All the things she gave me

I wrapped them up In a big brown box Tied it with ribbon Drove to the docks Checked my time By the old town clock All the things...

I saw the watchman
He was blowing into
Cupped hands
As he walked to the car
He said "Where do you think
You're drivin' to, Son?
All good folks are in bed
And a day's work is done"

I said "I'm just looking for Someplace to burn All the things All the things that she gave me... All the things that she gave me Where do I put them? Where can I hide them Where I won't have to see them?"

It's dark as hell here
This city's grown cold
The devil's in drag
Playing poker with souls
The lots are all empty
The last man is out
The moon's made of cheese
And God is a boy scout

When I go to sleep I'll be dreaming about All the things...

Then I'll dream about churches With great tall spires Cathedrals and candles Chimneys and choirs I'll dream about THAT place Where I set fire All the things that she...