

Yellow Hammers, Roseangelie

It was a day like today
that your mama died
It was cold and snow fell
so deep that you stayed inside
and no, I don't know how it feels
anymore than you know how it feels
to long for you
and I long for you
It was a night like last night
that you headed west
You travelled light
like your heart
you gave your past a rest
when your luggage came you broke down
you had it packed away
but not for long
tell me what's wrong
Roseangelie
How do I get to Roseandelie?
How do I get to you?
It was a week ago last week
in a parking lot
we were standing still
we were going nowhere
That's when I found out
the evil that lurks
behind even the best man
couldn't help but find me in the end.
That's what you said
Where did I leave her?
Was it in Mississippi?
Maybe it was Chicago
Or Los Angeles