

# Kathleen

Josh Ritter

All the other girls here are stars - you are the northern lights  
They try to shine in through your curtains - you're too close and too bright  
They try and they try but everything that they do  
Is the ghost of a trace of a pale imitation of you  
I'll be the one to drive you back home Kathleen

This party was made with the night air and the chance that a smile  
Will wind its way from your face to one of the boys in your line  
You act like you're hip to their tricks and you're strong  
But a virgin Wurlitzer heart never once had a song  
I'll be the one to drive you back home Kathleen

And I'll have you back by break of day  
I'm going your way anyway  
And if you'd like to come along  
I'll be yours for a song

I know you are waiting and I know that it is not for me  
But I'm here and I'm ready and I've saved you the passenger seat  
I won't be your last dance just your last goodnight  
Every heart is a package tangled up in knots someone else tied  
I'll be the one to drive you back home Kathleen

So crawl up your trellis and quietly back into your room  
And I'll coast down the length of your drive by the light of the moon  
And the next time I see you - a new kind of hello  
Both our hearts have a secret only both of us know  
'Bout the night that I drove you back home Kathleen