

Jericho Bay

Icehouse

Every night, he comes home late,
And if she's lucky he'll just pass her by
Every night, she sits and waits
Though he never thought to ask her why
Broken table in the kitchen, neighbours wake and listen
He complains about the mess in the place
In the morning she'll forgive him, think of any reason
To forget about the state of her face

She's got a no return ticket on an overnight train
As it pulls away from Jericho Bay
She leaves a sleepy town station and a simple gold ring
As a souvenir of Jericho Bay

Everyday, she counted the hours
And the weeks she counted on the wall
Everyday, just a little older
Everyday just like the one before
She never told her mother, never told her father
Never wasted one single tear
Her secret safely hidden, no word of explanation
She packs her bag and closes the door

She's got a no return ticket on an overnight train
As it pulls away from Jericho Bay
She's got a secondhand suitcase, her Sunday dress on
And a photograph of Jericho Bay
She leaves a sleepy town station and a simple gold ring
As a souvenir of Jericho Bay
And she can hear the rails singing, way up to the moon
Hanging yellow over Jericho bay

And she'll never be back again.