

Return Of The Grievous Angel

Lucy Kaplansky

Won't you scratch my itch sweet Annie Rich
And welcome me back to town?
Come out on your porch or I'll step into your parlor
And I'll tell you how it all went down

Out with the truckers and the kickers and the cowboy angels
And a good saloon in every single town
And I remember something that you once told me
And I'll be damned if it did not come true

Twenty thousand roads I went down, down, down
And they all lead me straight back home to you
'Cause I headed West to grow up with the country
Across those prairies with those waves of grain

And I saw my devil and I saw my deep blue sea
And I thought about a Calico bonnet from Cheyenne to Tennessee

We flew straight across that river bridge last night half past
two
The switchman waved his lantern goodbye and good day as we
Went rolling through

Billboards and truck stops pass by the grievous angel
And I know just what I have to do
And the man on the radio won't leave me alone
He wants to take my money for something that I've never been sh
own

And I saw my devil, and I saw my deep blue see
And I thought about a Calico bonnet from Cheyenne to Tennessee

The news I could bring, I met up with the king
On his head an amphetamine crown
He talked about unbuckling that old bible belt
And headed out for some desert town

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