

# 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

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  
Twenty thousand roads I went down, down, down  
And they all lead me straight back home to you