Righteous Woman

Paul Kelly

There she stands in the spotlight Now the music begins Her left leg won't stop trembling But there's nowhere to run

The soldier sobbing at the station Is taken down to the hall He limps in late in the darkness And takes his seat in the stalls

Righteous woman starts softly like a dove at dawn Righteous woman, building up pressure like a slow moving storm Righteous woman, giving birth to the dark unborn Righteous woman, righteous woman

In a blanket in a box on the hospital doorstep Lies a baby new born The nurse gently picks up the bundle? But the mother is gone

In the darkness his head falls As the chorus arrives He wakes up late in the third act To those radiant eyes

Righteous woman, laying down the law, getting on a glow Righteous woman, surrendering to the full, ecstatic flow Now she looks out and sees the brass buttons glinting in the te nth row Righteous woman, righteous woman

Righteous woman hears the knock on her dressing room door She takes the note and reads it then let's it drop to the floor Now she drifts on down slowly to the backstage door Righteous woman, righteous woman