

# The Calvary Cross

Richard Thompson

I was under the Calvary Cross  
The pale-faced lady she said to me  
I've watched you with my one green eye.  
And I'll hurt you 'till you need me.  
You scuff your heels and you spit on your shoes.  
You do nothing with reason  
One day you catch a train  
Never leaves the station.

Everything you do  
Everything you do  
You do for me  
Now you can make believe on your tin whistle  
Ah, you can be my broom boy  
Scrub me 'till I shine in the dark  
I'll be your light 'till doomsday  
Oh, it's a black cat cross your path.  
And why don't you follow  
My claw's in you and my light's in you  
This is your first day of sorrow

Everything you do  
Everything you do  
You do for me