

## Gail With The Golden Hair

The Handsome Family

Out in the red rock desert  
Sitting on the roof of my car  
Drinking cans of warm beer  
Watching the sky get dark

Gail and I shot our empties  
With an old rusted rifle  
Her golden hair went flying  
Like a wild brush fire

When the mountains turn red at dusk

Time passed in the burning desert  
And the tumbleweeds, they tumbled  
We lay in a golden fire  
As the screaming buzzards circled

Far down the darkened valley  
The city lights still twinkle  
But my eyes saw only beauty  
And her hair in golden fire

When the mountains turn red at dusk

But the fire burned right through her  
It followed unseen voices  
They led her to the city  
Deep in the darkened valley

I drove circles through the alleys  
Calling my burning lover  
But Gail ran deeper into the gloom  
Screaming at the streetlights

And I lost her there forever  
Deep in the valley's darkness  
My Gail with the golden hair  
That burned as bright as fire

When the mountains turn red at dusk