

These Golden Jewels

The Handsome Family

I left a black shoe hanging
From a telephone wire
I threw hubcaps in the bushes
Filled the creek with burning tires

I drove circles in the meadow
Threw TVs off a cliff
I scattered dirty needles
In a grassy ditch

Shopping carts of garbage
Overturned in silver ponds
In fields of wild mustard
I abandoned several cars

At the edge of town
These golden jewels
I left them all for you

You, hiding in the falling leaves
And the spider's dew-dropped ring
You, lying in the muddy river
With ten thousand wild wings

I will set the world on fire
Pluck the stars down from the sky
If you will spend with me, my dear
A single summer night

At the edge of town
My golden jewel
I'm waiting here for you