

## You Will Return

The Mutton Birds

(Don McGlashan)  
It's a big flat land  
And it's right next door  
Strong strong coffee  
Pimps and whores  
The heat comes down  
Like a hundred suns  
Girls with tans  
Cops with guns  
Oh Susannah  
Don't you cry for me  
Just come on home now  
Across the cold green sea  
Just come on home now  
You look so pale  
As the light is fading  
I'll tell you my tale  
The darkness gathers  
Under the eaves  
Listen while I tell you  
That even if you leave  
You will return  
You will return, you will return  
I had a soft white rope  
Around your back  
You took the weight  
I took the slack  
The rain still falls here  
It holds me so  
The way I held you  
So long ago  
I see the hot winds shake you  
Like a leafless tree  
Why can't you let them burn  
And return to me  
You will return  
You will return  
You will return  
You will return,  
You will return