

Kate Kelly

The Whitlams

So you just keep on drinking, and you try to forget
How they strung up Joe Byrne, to the jail house door
He looked just like a marionette

He was dead for two days, and I'll tell you no lies
With the press still around him, making their money
Shooting postcards of him through the flies

Close your eyes Kate, and I'll sing you to sleep
Close your eyes, your dreams will be sweet
Kate Kelly, Kate Kelly, I'm gonna sing you to sleep

Ned rose up, through the mist man, made of iron
Fighting his way to the smouldering inn
Where Joe and his brother are dying

They had to shoot out his legs Kate, and if you could sleep
You could forget the way they cut off his head
For the warden's paperweight

Close your eyes Kate, and I'll sing you to sleep
Close your eyes, your dreams will be sweet
Don't linger around here, may your soul rest in peace
Kate Kelly, Kate Kelly, I'm gonna sing you to sleep

Now you do horse tricks, in a wild west show
Sharp shooting Kate, the last of the Kellys
Now the queen of a rodeo

Was Joe your lover? Did he send you some word?
A friend to your brothers, all the way to the end
Where as brothers in arms, they would fall

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Kate Kelly, Kate Kelly, I'm gonna sing you to sleep
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You just keep on drinking, and you try to forget
How they strung up Joe Byrne, to the jail house door
Like a marionette