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

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 Kate Kelly, Kate Kelly, I'm gonna sing you to sleep

You just keep on drinking, and you try to forget How they strung up Joe Byrne, to the jail house door Like a marionette