

Away From The Sky

Rickie Lee Jones

For all that it cost him
He never did complain
The chicken headed man
Feathering the rain

But the last bus is tired
And everybody's gone
The horses are waiting
In the middle of the lawn

Gone for the rodeo
Gone from the tundra, gal
It's after the fair
Is it bleeding out of you?

"Come into my trailer
We'll toast a little bread
Oh look, you've left a hole
Where you laid on my bed", he said

But you keep what you can keep
When you dive into the deep
There's year after frozen year
That's where I saved you there

Oh, away from the sky
Oh, away from the sky
Oh, away from the sky
Oh, away from the sky

But everybody's gone now
It's after the fair
And the horses are painted
With the waiting of the lawn

You turn the carousel on
When the lights have closed down
And watch your ponies run
Through the middle of town

So there ya go, little gal, there ya go
Gone from the tundra now
It's after the fair
That's where I

Over the fences again
And the vacuums in the hall
And the planes up in the air
That's where I hear you best

Oh, away from the sky
Oh, away from the sky
Oh, away from the sky
Oh, away from the sky