

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