

# All That You Can Stand

Little Feat

Might be a story you read in a book  
'Bout a girl who drank from the devil's cup  
Might be someone you know so well  
Just might be me, you never can tell

Le dame Laveau burning at the stake  
You're the hero, but just a little bit too late  
Might be you, might be me  
Might be some gris gris that you just can't see

Spirits in the bedroom  
Candles in the hall  
Shadows on the ceiling  
Don't answer the call

I'm gonna take you back  
I'm gonna take you way back  
And give you  
All that you can stand  
I'm gonna give you  
All that you can stand

Fires off the coast of Martinique  
Stories you've heard, you dare not speak  
Down on a rampart, you don't go alone  
Might be an angel of mercy  
Might be a black cat bone

Echoes in the stairwell  
Curtains start to blow  
Sugar, Honey, a touch of steel  
There's something you should know

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I'm gonna take you way back  
And give you  
All that you can stand  
I'm gonna give you  
All that you can stand

Dance Colinda on St. John's eve  
Bells on her ankles  
Makes you believe  
Good time dresses on Lake Pontchatrain  
A vision in the rain

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