

Catherine's Magic Stone

Patty Griffin

The simple girl
A raggy dress
A dirty face
She's a mess
Flower on the wall
Waiting to dance
You know
She ain't got a chance
Catherine's magic stone

Only thing she calls her own
It makes her laugh
Seen her cry
I wonder why
Most of her time spent alone

She goes to work
Scouring the town
Searching for cans
Oh she ain't proud
She'd like to take
The world by the balls
String em' up
Laugh at em' all

Catherine's magic stone
The only thing she calls her own
Makes her laugh
Seen her cry
I wonder why
Most of her time spent alone

Her mind splits
With the full of the moon
And her eyes cross
When she's all out of booze
But don't be deceived
By what meets your eye
She knows how to get by

Catherine's magic stone
Only thing she calls her own
It's bigger than you or me
The sky or the sea
It's the world she calls her home
It's bigger than you or me
The sky or the sea
It's the world she calls
Her home