

Ex-Lover Lucy Jones

Iron & Wine

This is the place where I met my Lucy Jones
I marked it well with a sacred stack of stones
I'll be here when she comes back in town
From overseas she's been traveling 'round

A letter came from my sweetheart Lucy Jones
She said she's fine but I shouldn't try to phone
Her anymore, calling costs too much
It ended there in sighs and quite abrupt

Have you heard from my ex-lover Lucy Jones?
Who crossed the sea and left me here all alone
Naught to do, but whittle on the bone
And sit upon a heavy stack of stones