

## Lock And Key

Joe Henry

Holy cow, look what you've done  
You've got me now so I can't speak;  
I wonder how you turned out the stars  
I hear your laugh  
Like falling railway cars,  
Far and away, peaking through the bars  
Safe behind your own lock and key  
--safe for now from me

God only knows how I love you  
But God and His ghost  
And His roadhouse crew  
Ran me out of town on a silver rail  
Free at last and begging Him for jail