

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