

Third Reel

Joe Henry

Well, they've torn up the streets and
Burned off the fields,
And turned all the dogs to the woods;
They took up the cross
But they lost the third reel
And the picture was just getting good;
Evening is crawling,
Summer is Lost
- They're dragging the pond for it now,
They've painted the windows all shut
And the frost has
Warmed everything up somehow

And you can ask me for nothing at all
And I'll always be what you please,
You can never leave nothing behind you
And I always will love Louise

You've seen this before
And to hear you tell,
It's not worth the tears or the rain;
There's nothing worth keeping
But nothing you'd sell,
Though you'd trade it all for a seat on the train;
When your breath can be seen
It hangs at your knees
But raises itself like a crow,
You can jump for your life
From your place in the trees
But you'd do well to just watch it go

And you can ask me for nothing at all
And I'll always be what you please,
You can never leave nothing behind you
And I always will love Louise

You can send me alone
To the shed after dark,
Lay me down in my Easter Clothes,
Or send them along
To my folks with your prayers
But save me at least one of those;
You can make me your only one
Or leave me today
And send no more mail than you do,
I may never be able
To reach you this way
But I always will reach out to you

And you can ask me for nothing at all
And I'll always be what you please,
You can never leave nothing behind you
And I always will love Louise
I always will love Louise