

Gold and Yellow

Jolie Holland

Gold and yellow, Mermaid of the southern sea
Open up your honeyed lips and speak Spanish to me
Mi hormiga y mi tia y mis primas argentinas

Your dress is wet from the grass
And you give the bottle a pass
Oh, ashes to ashes and gold to gold
The night is over before I'm tired and we grow cold

Motorcycle jacket and a pair of boots
From back when all the cowboys of Brooklyn had the blues
When I look into your eyes I can tell that you've been crying

I'm gonna give the drummer his due
After I've had a few
Oh sweet Baby Jesus, come and hold my hand
I know you told me, I tried so hard to understand
Drive all night and listen to the gamelan
And one thousand bells are ringing as we make it to the dawn
All a tremble and a shiver as you climb out of the river

And we sing a lullahello to our friends from long ago
Oh satin is satin and gold is gold
I come unraveled, you come unfastened
And we take hold