Campfire

Kevin Morby

Oh my my, oh I guess
That I've done my time, now I've laid to rest
There's a campfire inside my soul
And it billows

And the sky was a thousand years old
Always kept time in my back pocket
No man, goddamn, came to take my soul
Shut the door, then lock it

And where have all of my friends gone
And where did all of my friends go
And where have all of my friends gone
They billow

Thought that I saw Jessi, she was sitting in a crowd
Thought that I saw Jessi, then I got to feeling proud
To ever have known someone so pretty and so sweet
Who every-time she sang a song it'd sweep me off me feet

But oh my my, oh I guess
That she did her time, now she's laid to rest
There's a campfire inside her soul
Still billows

Lay your head on my pillow
There's a fire inside you, and that's why you billow
Stay calm, stay calm, and give me your palm
A song, a song for you

I walked to town, devil one side of me
Held by an angel put poems inside of me
Down to my mouth said won't you recite to me, okay
Every first Wednesday there goes that sound again
Sun's going down and she's a sundowner
Stay calm, stay calm, and give me your palm
Give me your palm, and I'll sing you a song
Young kids smoke cigarettes out on the avenue
Sun's going down so you might as well have a few
Hey who are you? Did you hear the news?
Anthony's dead, and Poor Richard too.
They billow, they billow, and it makes me nervous
They whittled a fiddle from wood in our service
Now that it's dusk, kids scatter the avenue
Hey who are you? I'm a sundowner too

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