

Hallowed Ground

Kt Tunstall

Standing on hallowed ground,
standing on hallowed ground
All folks like to stand here
And they're not even from this town
When I make myself some money
And my path in life is found
I'm taking off to find my hallowed ground

Well, I'm drinking in the graveyard
And I'm roving through the park
Dreaming through the daytime
And just waiting for the dark
Cause that's when I can see them
Pouring out the Cutty Sark
Stamping their bony feet to leave their mark

Stamping on hallowed ground,
stamping on hallowed ground
All folks like to stamp here
And they're not even from this town
When I make myself some money
And my path in life is found
I'm taking off to find my hallowed ground

Well, they hung them from the windows
And they burnt them at the stake
All their misdemeanors
But they may have made mistakes
So keep your cauldrons quiet
And keep your neck in brace
You're lucky to be living in this place

Living on hallowed ground,
living on hallowed ground
All types like to live here
And they're not even from this town
When I make myself some money
And my path in life is found
I'm taking off to find my hallowed ground

Well, the pyres are all ashes
And the water's running clear
The screaming of repentance
Is too distant now to hear
So I'll row my boat like Flora
And I'll ride like Paul Revere
I'm going to get the fuck away from here

Get the fuck away from hallowed ground,
get away from hallowed ground
People, get away here
Well, I'm trying to get out of this town
When I make myself some money
And my path in life is found
Well, I'm taking off to find my hallowed ground