

# Righteous Woman

Paul Kelly

There she stands in the spotlight  
Now the music begins  
Her left leg won't stop trembling  
But there's nowhere to run

The soldier sobbing at the station  
Is taken down to the hall  
He limps in late in the darkness  
And takes his seat in the stalls

Righteous woman starts softly like a dove at dawn  
Righteous woman, building up pressure like a slow moving storm  
Righteous woman, giving birth to the dark unborn  
Righteous woman, righteous woman

In a blanket in a box on the hospital doorstep  
Lies a baby new born  
The nurse gently picks up the bundle?  
But the mother is gone

In the darkness his head falls  
As the chorus arrives  
He wakes up late in the third act  
To those radiant eyes

Righteous woman, laying down the law, getting on a glow  
Righteous woman, surrendering to the full, ecstatic flow  
Now she looks out and sees the brass buttons glinting in the tenth row  
Righteous woman, righteous woman

Righteous woman hears the knock on her dressing room door  
She takes the note and reads it then let's it drop to the floor  
Now she drifts on down slowly to the backstage door  
Righteous woman, righteous woman