

## To Her Door

Paul Kelly

They got married early, never had no money  
Then when he got laid off they really hit the skids  
He started up his drinking, then they started fighting  
He took it pretty badly, she took both the kids  
She said: "I'm not standing by, to watch you slowly die  
So watch me walking, out the door"  
She said, "Shove it, Jack, I'm walking out the fucking door"

She went to her brother's, got a little bar work  
He went to the Buttery, stayed about a year  
Then he wrote a letter, said I want to see you  
She thought he sounded better, she sent him up the fare  
He was riding through the cane in the pouring rain  
On Olympic to her door

He came in on a Sunday, every muscle aching  
Walking in slow motion like he'd just been hit  
Did they have a future? Would he know his children?  
Could he make a picture and get them all to fit?  
He was shaking in his seat riding through the streets  
In a silvertop to her door