

The Calvary Cross

Richard Thompson

I was under the Calvary Cross
The pale-faced lady she said to me
I've watched you with my one green eye.
And I'll hurt you 'till you need me.
You scuff your heels and you spit on your shoes.
You do nothing with reason
One day you catch a train
Never leaves the station.

Everything you do
Everything you do
You do for me
Now you can make believe on your tin whistle
Ah, you can be my broom boy
Scrub me 'till I shine in the dark
I'll be your light 'till doomsday
Oh, it's a black cat cross your path.
And why don't you follow
My claw's in you and my light's in you
This is your first day of sorrow

Everything you do
Everything you do
You do for me