

Gail With The Golden Hair

The Handsome Family

Out in the red rock desert
Sitting on the roof of my car
Drinking cans of warm beer
Watching the sky get dark

Gail and I shot our empties
With an old rusted rifle
Her golden hair went flying
Like a wild brush fire

When the mountains turn red at dusk

Time passed in the burning desert
And the tumbleweeds, they tumbled
We lay in a golden fire
As the screaming buzzards circled

Far down the darkened valley
The city lights still twinkle
But my eyes saw only beauty
And her hair in golden fire

When the mountains turn red at dusk

But the fire burned right through her
It followed unseen voices
They led her to the city
Deep in the darkened valley

I drove circles through the alleys
Calling my burning lover
But Gail ran deeper into the gloom
Screaming at the streetlights

And I lost her there forever
Deep in the valley's darkness
My Gail with the golden hair
That burned as bright as fire

When the mountains turn red at dusk