

Emily Jane White, Dark Undercoat

The axes who pacify with gold,

And they walk right into town,

And a man stood he was brought back by lady luck,

And he was so strong, and he was so strong, and he was so strong,

He was so strong, he was so strong, he was strong,

He said lady where's your dark undercoat?

Then he rode away and he rode away and he died,

Said I am not strong, and I am not wide, and I am not long,

I am not strong and I am not wide, I'm not long.

Oh but if I was a deep bathtub would you sink down,

To the bottom of my love?

And if I was a deep bathtub would you sink down,

To the bottom of my love?

But I am not strong and I am not wide and I am not long,

I am not strong, and I am not wide, and we are not tall.

Oh cowboy ride the time,

Ride it high with rhythm and rhyme,

To the sound of a bleeding ghost train,

And a needing, to let go, of tidal pain.

He said lady where's your dark undercoat?.....