The Calvary Cross

Richard Thompson & Linda 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 til you need me"You scuff your heels and you spit on your shoes
Oh, you do nothing with reason
One day you catch a train
Oh, you never leave the stationEverything you do
Oh, everything you do
You do for meNow you can make believe on your tin whistle
And you can be my broom-boy
Ahh, scrub me til I shine in the dark
And I'll be your light til doomsday
If a black cat crossed your path
Oh, why don't you follow?
My claw's in you and my lights in you
Ahh, this is your first day of sorrow
Everything you do
Oh, everything you do
You do for me

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