

# Dorothy

Kevin Morby

Runnin my mouth off at the storm  
Yelling man, what the hell did you do that for?  
And I was watching the old men fish,  
And they'd all give their catch away  
And I could hear a woman singing  
And I could hear that piano play  
It'd go like Where did you get you bad breath?  
I want some, oh a drag off your cigarette  
And I was thinking about a song  
That I heard when I was young  
And I was wondering 'bout its trumpeter  
How he could get those horns to talk  
Tears will gather in my eyes  
Hold my head, and babe y'know I'll cry  
And I was thinking bout the places i'd been  
With you always at my side  
Like a baby, oh I held my head and cried  
C'mon Dorothy y'know we could go all night. Hey, it's nighttime and y'know,  
Its getting cold so babe put on some clothes  
And lets go hit the town  
And we could fill a room up with smoke  
Y'know I got the first round  
As we tell all those stories told  
And I would pretend you were new  
Like I was just introduced to you  
And all the music in my ears  
Sounds beautiful down here  
And I could hear that drummer roll  
As I listened to that choir cry  
And I could hear that guitar weeping  
I could feel those pipers pipe  
And all the beauty I couldn't see  
Well it just cut me at my knees  
And I was watching the old men fish And they'd all give their catch away  
And I could hear a woman singing  
And I could hear that piano play  
Tears will gather in my eye  
Hold my head oh and babe you know I'll cry,  
Like a baby I held my head and cried,  
C'mon Dorothy oh y'know we could go all night.

