

# Katy

Kelly Joe Phelps

Katy's down by the cellar door  
calls for me to go  
back down to the clover  
singing soft and low  
singing soft and low

my little one's mother is  
holding him and crying  
she hears Katy call my name  
and I can see her dying

Katy says she loves me  
I used to feel the same  
walking by the old boneyard  
calling out my name

hand in hand we laid the deed  
and evil we have done  
evil I will do no more  
to a mother and her son

Katy Katy stay away from me  
I could never quit you, no  
you gotta let me be  
sharpened up my razor, picked a piece of ground  
one of these dark and moonless nights  
be the last around

my lover turns to walk away  
and I follow close behind  
trouble in my pocket  
sorrow in my mind and

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and evil we have done  
evil I will do no more  
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sharpened up my razor, picked a piece of ground  
one of these dark and moonless nights  
be the last around

dark is finally coming on and  
silence in the woods  
would a man do over if the lord said that he could

god it's too late now the night has come  
trouble them no more  
the cold steel blade across my neck  
suffering will be over

Katy Katy stay away from me  
I could never quit you, no  
you gotta let me be

sharpened up my razor, picked a piece of ground  
one of these dark and moonless nights  
will be the last around