

# Blue Star Woman

## Chris Robinson Brotherhood

Blue star woman snow country child  
Nightshade secrets chemistry smile  
Close your bright eyes and sleep a while  
Dream me a garden enchanted and wild  
For coin for country of pearls of swine  
Your summer of potions really messed up your mind  
A mad dog is howling at the end of your line  
If your temp is dragging then double your time  
At the top of the stairs both hands on your hips  
Cold is the flower that hangs from her lips  
My head and my hand nailed to the front door  
While the postman and the neighbor clap their hands and yell "more"  
The kitchen was clean but the bed was a mess  
The sheets they were dry but the pillow was wet  
She tried to blame it on one of her pets  
I said do you have a cat she said "why no not yet"  
And wouldn't you bet when out from under her dress  
A few more words before I rest  
This is no riddle this is no test  
Hate is the worst love is the best  
So put that old time piece back in your vest

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>