

## Calamity Jane Selected Lyrics

### Deadwood Stage (Whip Crack Away, Calamity Jane)

Oh the Deadwood Stage is a-rollin' on over the plains  
With the curtains flappin' and the driver slappin' the reins  
A beautiful sky, a wonderful day  
Whip crack-away, whip crack-away, whip crack-away  
Oh the Deadwood Stage is a-headin' on over the hills  
Where the Injun arrows are thicker than porcupine quills  
Dangerous land, no time to delay  
So whip crack-away, whip crack-away, whip crack-away  
We're headin' straight for town, loaded down  
With a fancy cargo, care of Wells and Fargo, Illinois - Boy!  
Oh the Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest  
Like a homin' pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its nest  
Twenty-three miles we've covered today  
So whip crack-away, whip crack-away, whip crack-away  
The wheels go turnin' round, homeward bound  
Can't you hear 'em hummin'  
Happy times are comin' for to stay - hey!  
We'll be home tonight by the light of the silvery moon  
And my heart's a-thumpin' like a mandolin a-plunkin' a tune  
When I get home, I'm fixin' to stay  
So whip crack-away, whip crack-away, whip crack-away  
Whip crack-away, whip crack-away, whip crack-away...  
Introducin' Henry Miller, just as busy as a fizzy sarsaparilla  
Ain't a showman and he's smarter, operates the Golden Garter  
Where the cream of Deadwood City come to dine  
And I'm glad to say he's a very good friend of mine  
Hi Joe, say where d'you get them fancy clothes  
I know, off some fella's laundry line  
Hi Beau, aren't you the Prairie Rose  
Smellin' like a watermelon vine  
Here's the man the Sheriff watches  
On his gun there's more than twenty-seven notches  
On the draw there's no-one faster and you're flirtin' wit

### Just Blew In From The Windy City

I just blew in from the windy city  
The windy city is mighty pretty  
But they ain't got what we got, no sirree  
They've got shacks up to seven stories  
Never see any Morning Glory's  
But a step from our doorway  
We got 'em for free  
They've got those minstrel shows  
Pretty ladies in the big chateau's  
Private lawns, public parks  
For the sake of civic virtue  
They've got fountains there that squirt you  
I just blew in from the windy city  
The windy city is mighty pretty  
But they ain't got what we got  
I'm tellin' ya, boys  
We got more life in Deadwood City  
Than in all of Illinois  
You should-a seen me a-windo' shoppin'  
A-windo' shoppin' with eyes a-poppin'  
At the sights that you see there, yes sirree

Press a bell and a moment later  
Up you go in an elevator  
Just as fast as a polecat a-climbin' a tree  
I heard claim hundreds came  
To a thing they call a baseball game  
Cigar stores, revolving doors  
They got new inventions coming  
'Stead of outdoor, indoor plumbing  
I just blew in from the windy city  
The windy city is mighty pretty  
But they ain't got what we got  
I'm tellin' ya, boys  
I ain't a-swappin' half of Deadwood  
For the whole of Illinois

### A Secret Love

Once i had a secret love  
That lived within the heart of me  
All too soon my secret love  
Became impatient to be free  
So i told a friendly star  
the way that dreamers often do  
Just how wonderful you are  
And why im so in love with you  
Chorus  
Now i shout it from the highest hills  
Even told the golden daffodils  
At last my hearts an open door  
And my secret loves no secret anymore.  
Repeat Chorus

### Black Hills Of Dakota

Take me back to the black hills  
The black hills of Dakota  
To the beautiful Indian country  
That I lo-ove  
Lost my heart in the black hills  
The black hills of Dakota  
Where the pines are so high  
That they kiss the sky above  
And when I get that lonesome feelin'  
And I'm miles away from home  
I hear the voice of the mystic mountains  
Callin' me back home  
So take me back to the black hills  
The black hills of Dakota  
To the beautiful Indian country  
That I love  
And when I get that lonesome feelin'  
And I'm miles away from home  
I hear the voice of the mystic mountains  
Callin' me back home  
So take me back to the black hills  
The black hills of Dakota  
To the beautiful Indian country  
That I love  
To the beautiful Indian country  
That I lo-ove  
Take me back to the Black Hills  
To the beautiful Indian country that I lo-o-ove

## A WOMAN'S TOUCH

A woman's touch, a woman's touch  
The magic of Aladdin couldn't do as much  
She's a wizard, she's a champ  
And she doesn't need a lamp  
A woman's touch can weave a spell  
The kind of hocus-pocus that she does so well  
With the magic of a broom  
She can mesmerise a room  
With a whisk-whisk here and a whisk-whisk there  
And a dustpan for the cinders  
With a rub-rub here and a rub-rub there  
She could polish up the winders  
Then presto-chango, suddenly  
The sun comes shining through  
And what does Mr Sunshine say to you  
How-do-ya-do  
It makes you blink, to stop and think  
A woman and a whisk broom  
Can accomplish so darn much  
So never underestimate a woman's touch  
A woman's touch can quickly fill  
The empty flower boxes on a winder sill  
One smile from her and zoom  
Little buds begin to bloom  
A touch of paint, a magic nail  
Can turn a kitchen chair into a Chippendale  
Even make a lamp appear  
Like a crystal chandelier  
With a tack-tack here and a tack-tack there  
And a hand around a hammer  
With a mop-mop here and a mop-mop there  
You can give a cabin glamour  
Then gosh-o-mighty, all at once  
The cabin that we knew  
Becomes a shiny castle built for two  
Me and you  
The pies and cakes, a woman bakes  
Can make a fella tell her  
That he loves her very much  
So never underestimate a woman's touch

## HIVE FULL OF HONEY

I've got two wonderful arms, I've got two wonderful lips,  
I'm over twenty one, and I'm free!  
Oh, I've got a hive full of honey for the right kind of honey bee.  
I'm not the glamorous type, but I'm the amorous type,  
you'll love the way I fit on your knee.  
Oh, I've got a hive full of honey for the right kind of honey bee.  
My daddy owns a railroad, and my maw is a millionaire,  
and besides I'm an only child, do you think you could learn to care?  
If you're the one I adore come on and get it before somebody shakes it down from the tree.  
I've got a hive full of honey for the right kind of honey bee.  
I got two wonderful arms, I got two wonderful lips, I'm over twenty one, and I'm free!  
Oh, I've got a hive full of honey for the right kind of honey bee!