

# McLusky, Problems Posing As Solutions

There can only be one god in your head she said.  
There can only be fire in fireplaces and in firewalls.  
Still I'm scared of losing touch of love.

There can only be one god in your head she said.  
Etcera is for the greedy  
I'm scared of losing touch of love.  
And I'm glad you're dead.

There can only be one god in your head she said.  
And she talks 'til she's blue in that beautiful face.  
Still, I'm scared of losing touch of love.

There can only be one god in your head she said.  
There's a serious side to this death-threat.  
I'm scared of losing touch of love.  
And I'm glad you're dead.