

Tear Garden, Black Curtains

Cancel the wedding renounce all the vows
I shall suck on those kisses ride on a cow
To the monastery high over there in the clouds
Silent for 25 years
I saw you collide with the history teacher
Watched finger tips brush over coffee and Nietzsche
If he is your type who am I to beseech you
To stay here for 25 years
You tell him I cared say I was earthy
Steadfast and honest but not really worthy
See how I feel when you're bleeding for mercy
Maybe in 25 years
Stones in my heart there's a lump in my throat
Spare a cent for the misfit dime for his goat
I'll love you and leave you my favorite coat
Had it for 25 years
Black curtains
Wish me well