

Adrian Orange, Bitches Is Lord

The cawing birds do wake you up
and fill up your bed with dawn
and you are so beautiful in morning light, so hard and soft.
Now I have been crouching since dust and shivering by my roaring fire
I burned my front and froze my back,
awakened the dark sky all night.

I've told you oh so many times
that you don't know any thing
and I've told you just as many times
that I don't know nothin' neither

With peace of mind and empty eyes one must dive in and believe,
Yeah, believe we can be happy and believe in what one sees.

I preached to the man who preached to me
that neither of us knew anything
I don't know what he believes,
but I understand that we had no understanding
and so I shouldn't write my will yet,
but I will rewrite my songs
to try and break the fickle hearts
of the romantics who wanna sing along.
that's how it goes...

Don't do nothin'
Besides what
You know is
What you really want to

So let's go around the country
and to all God's children sing
I maintain that I'm one of you
and that's all I want to be
but let's cast away the dogma
and the generality,
all pervading this good Lord's land
where the finest bitches be

Darling, skip church Sunday
Stay with me
I'm in love with you
And I wanna spend a while
In this weird dream

Baby, let's stop lying
Let's stand up
And save the world
Or at least push
our luck.