

Babylon Whores, Enchiridion For A Common Man

Need me a bar on an alleyway
Death on a pale horse to ride away
Disease bacteria culture dip plate
Bagged take away
And its all right
Just let it ride
A fleet of dragon barges at berth
To sail off the edge of the earth
Setting sail for some bad luck
Could f**k some mean shit up
And its all right
Just let it ride

If I should lose my very soul
In some distant port of call
I would still find my way home
If I took pride and I would fall
My wings could not be shorn
My heaven would just be cold
Saw life as a girl from the avenue
Daddys sunshine with eyes of blue
Been more content with a cross eyed witch
Back in an alley ditch
And its all right
Just let it ride
For all the things Ive said and known
I guess some reason could be shown
Life can be easy
Life can be kind
Plain sodomy in the behind

Show me a bar on the alleyway
A cross eyed witch to steal my soul away
For I could die on an alleyway
With a smile on my lips
For all the yesterdays
Give me a bar on an alleyway