

# Daniel Lanois, Beatrice

Beatrice come over here, come and lay yourself down  
yea tell me all about it to that lonesome sound  
Take a look outside, it's all a bit crazy  
People are real nervous, too nervous to talk to a mother's son.

Beatrice let's get dressed, Take a look at what's been done  
yea you got me thinking about what I don't want to know  
Beating of the chest, snake rising in the patriot's nest  
Doing what's best, kicking out the face of a mother's son.

Beatrice I like your smile, makes me want to own you  
Well okay just for a while then, before they stone you  
Tell me, how do you speak to God?  
How do you speak to God -  
when you're down there on the floor  
singing the song of a mother's son

singin' out now (repeat)