

Flop, Night Of The Hunter

Solvents glue and heroin she said
I don't want to do that at all
I took her to see Robert Mitchum in
Night of the Hunter

Shelley Winters has a vision of
Righteousness from up above
She trades her children for the love
Of a preacher with a soul decay

(chorus)
Could it be the son went down to stay
The virgin Mary sold herself today

Promise of the future and she feels
That he's still in love with her
Love and hate tattooed upon the
Knuckles of a preacher man

I could tell she wishes she were dead
A vacuole where she's been led
Forgetting of the father's son
On the day the law took that away

(chorus)