

Frank Black And The Catholics, New House Of T

When she said she did not love me
That's when I lost all hope
So I jumped into a river
Called The New House Of The Pope

Now some they want their coffee
And some just want their dope
But lately I've been drinking
At The New House Of The Pope

Now I do not even know, dear
Who has made this symphony
But he gave you thirteen kisses
And that's why you taste so sweet

In the evening I want my coffee
And in the morning I want my dope
And in the afternoons I'm drinking
In the New House Of The Pope

Yeah, lately I've been drinking
At The New House Of The Pope