

# 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