

Grant Lee Phillips, Lily A Passion

Hey, shes a piratey soul
Full a' vinegar and glitter
She is a song of her own
From down the wrong end of the river
Wild, like the lily-a-passion
Have you ever had the honors
Oh no, no, no, no, no, no
Hey, when your carnival rose
Sows the kiss of belladonna
There aint no takin it slow
For the avalanches daughter

Wild, like the lily-a-passion
Have you ever had the honors
Oh no, no
Oh, no, no
Oh,no,no,no,no,no,no

She is the lily-a-passion
She is the lily-a-passion
She is the lily-a-passion
She is the lily-uh huh

She is a canary royal
Save the curse a' Desdamaona
Bright, bright, bright is the blush of her smile
Like the apples a' Pomona
Wild, like the lily-a-passion
Have you ever had the honors
Oh no, no, no,no,no, no

Hey, shes the fork in the road
When the road has come to splinter
Yea, shes the spark in the coal
Come the bitterness a' winter
Wild, like the lily-a-passion
Have you ever had the honors
Oh no, no
oh, no, no
Oh,no,no,no,no,no,no
She is the lily-a-passion
She is the lily-a-passion
She is the lily-a-passion
She is the lily-uh huh