

Neil Halstead, Martha's Mantra

Martha takes the greyhounds
she says she lost her mantra way down South
but all that repetition just got her down, got her down

Now she says she won't do drugs
because she found something to love
she cured herself of everything
there's nothing left but hair and skin

The only thing I asked her
was did she have a plaster
for my pain, oh for the pain

She closed her eyes and took my hand,
she said 'God might have a plan for me'

But making love in Martha's room
I felt like I could see through her to him

But heaven is the place that's open
when all the bars in town are closed
heaven is the place, I never find

The only thing I told her
was that God would have no answer
for my pain, oh for the pain, oh for the pain

She threw my clothes against the wall
she said 'I've met your type before
don't go, oh don't go'

I've cured myself of everything
and now I think I know what makes you tick

She tied my hands about my head
said a prayer and fetched her wit
she said the devil hides within my heart

The only thing I asked her
was did she have a plaster
for my pain, oh for the pain
oh for the pain, oh for the pain