## 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