

# Red Red Meat, Buttered

Buttered and confessed, every stray  
Wet behind the knees, change your mind

Holy waters low tide  
In between bored and sin  
Reeds and twine, heel and rose  
Always mine, shallow tide  
A crooked time to wake you

Falling sickness faked, unkind  
Drawn to your sore lip, shallow  
Holy water&#039;s low tide  
Another fixture waiting

Badly grazed, almondine  
Every stray, badly bent  
Would forgive a crooked time  
Reeds and twine, heel and rose  
Always mine, badly grazed  
Would forgive a crooked time