

# St. Vincent, Pay Your Way In Pain

You got to pay  
Your way in pain  
You got to pray  
Your way in shame

I went to the store  
I was feeling kinda hungry  
But i didn't have the money  
And the shelves were all empty  
So i went to the bank  
To check my checking  
The man looked at my face  
Said" we don't have a record

Oh no, you thought  
We hed forgotten  
The show is only getting started  
The road is feeling lieka pothole

Sit down  
Stand up  
Head down  
Hands up and  
Pay Your Way In Pain  
You got to pray  
Your way in shame

You know what i want?  
what you want?  
what you want?  
You know what i want?  
what you want?  
what you want?  
You know what i want?  
what you want?  
what you want?  
I, I, I wanna beloved

pray  
shame

So i went to the park just  
To watch the little children  
The mothers say me heels  
And they said i wasn't welcome  
So i went back home  
I was feeling kinda quesy  
But all the locks were changed  
And my baby wouldn't see me

Oh no, you put your finger on it  
The stove is only getting hotter  
The suni s gone to melting

Sit down  
Stand up  
Hands up  
Breakdown

what you want?  
what you want  
You know what i want?  
what you want?  
what you want?

You know what i want?  
what you want?  
what you want?  
You know what i want?  
what you want?  
what you want?  
I, I, I wanna beloved