

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