

# Sunset Rubdown, The Mending Of The Gown

He made an enemy then, he made an enemy of all of you.  
It's him, not you.  
You never heard it from me but there's a breach in the hull  
Where the truth and the water's too deep to prove.  
He made an enemy then, he made an enemy of all of you.  
It's him, not you.

It's a little red sea let the miracle worker go free  
See the paddle go up, and the paddle go down  
And the paddle go up, and the paddle go down  
And the paddle go up, and the paddle go down  
And a man falls in the sea.

He was a man of many nations, had a hundred souls and a hundred to go  
He was a man of many nations, two hearts, two hands, it's a slippery slope.  
He had a fear of being naked, but you're any other man in another man's clothes  
He was a man of many nations, with revelations, oh revelations.  
He wrote a book about the Bible and he wrote a book about men in the sky  
He wrote a book about the smell of winter then two, a little less simple to decipher  
Saying, I am the water at the foot of the palms, or I am sand and wind and a shitty mirage, but either

Was it the mending of the gown, or the running it around? Was it the mending of the gown, or the r

She had a name, she had a spirit, she had a line in the play if you waited to hear it.  
But a master of disguises, her demise was her design, they said.  
Was it the mending of the gown, or the running, and the running and the running it around?  
She said my name and my spirit are both corrupted if you hold me close, you gotta hold me up.  
It was the tender mending of this slender gown that brought me bending to the ground.  
Now you'll wear any old thing, oh you'll wear any old thing.  
So she wrapped herself in swaddling, that the fever deviated to a broken wing  
It's an act, I think she's just pretending. It's an act, I think, she's just pretending.  
If you burn the virgin flags, then I will shake, (shake!) as the heat waves in the sand.  
This one's for Maggie, this one's for Sam.  
This one's for Maggie, this one's for Sam.  
Or any other random spirit lover busted, I have lusted after you.  
The way bloodsuckers do!  
The way bloodsuckers do!  
The way bloodsuckers do!

Was it the mending of the gown, or the running it around?  
Was it the mending of the gown, or the running and the running and the running and the running it  
It was the tender mending of this slender gown that brought me bending to the ground.  
But this ship was built to go down  
See the paddle go up and the paddle go down!  
And the paddle go up and the paddle go down!  
And the paddle go up and the paddle go down!  
And the paddle go up and the paddle go down!