

Tarkio, Neapolitan Bridesmaid

Joshua smiled, said listen to reason,
don't blame me when the walls come tumbling
down.

So I was adrift on the sea of longing
awaiting the trumpets to raise your ivory
gown.

And if only time will tell
Then I can't stand waiting
While the lights are changing on me
Tell it to my own free will
If I lost this thorn from my side
I think I'd die.

Albert Camus said, living is anguish,
but don't dare let those bastards carry you
down.

And if this is so then I see no reason
for spending the evening doing anything but going down
town.

And if only time will tell
then I can't stand waiting
while the lights are changing on me.
Tell it to my own free will
If I lost this thorn from my side
I'd probably die.
Most likely die
I think I'd die.