

The Mission, Lay Your Hands On Me

A burnt out truck on a desert highway
Frank on the radio doing it My Way
And the sun beats down it's a hundred and ten
And the girl in the back vows "Never Again"
There's too many bends in the road too many curves
And the way I pout gets on your nerves
Those who hear not the music think the dancer mad
And all I've got to say to you "it's the best time I ever had"

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Wipe the sweat from my fevered brow
Holy Moses I'm a sacred cow
Love isn't fear love isn't possession
And love doesn't bind with the guilt of transgression
I'm breaking the skin of a papier-mache grin
I'm only curious I've never been that brave
And I know how it feels with the devil at my heels
To be the sinner that the good Lord never saved

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I've been diving for pearls, now I'm coming up for air
Just because I understand doesn't mean I care
Another bleeding heart messiah a cold savior machine
Selling me absolution as the American dream
You're always there to catch me catch me when I fall
First a kiss and then and then you want it all
Once I was an angel now my halo is on fire
I'm burning up I'm shedding skin and I'm walking a high tight wire

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