

# The Waterboys, His Word Is Not His Bond

(Girls let me tell you what a liar will do  
He's always coming with something new  
He'll steal your heart...)

He lives in the waste  
void of culture and taste  
His eye on a prize beyond  
his every word is in the right place  
But his word is not his bond

His face is comely  
his heart it bleeds  
Yet it's but a mantel  
he has donned  
Mark him only by his deeds  
for his word is not his bond

I'd love to take him  
out of this room  
And gently break him  
I'd love to see him dance!

His protegee deals  
in confusion and fog  
Of power he is fond  
wheels within wheels  
Like master, like dog  
his word is not his bond

I'm trying to swim  
but I'm caught in the shallows  
And I sense that I've been conned  
deliver him  
To the gallows  
his word is not his bond

His word is not his bond!