

# Two Gallants, Ribbons Round My Tongue

oh lady fair, your stranglin' hair ribbons 'round my tongue.  
i try to speak (but) my thoughts grow weak from all the yarns you've spun.  
i heard them say that evil may walk in beauties' shoes.

but if ever i could love myself  
then i'll stop loving you.

were you out the other night flirting with all my friends?  
i heard you told a joke or two with my name at the end.  
come 'round home, i'm all alone, and tell me that just ain't true.

but if ever i could love myself  
then i'll stop loving you.

when you're gone, i'll carry on, it's never meant to last.  
i'd much prefer to sit alone and drink about the past.  
so i say "some how, some way" till i believe it's true.

but if ever i could love myself  
then i'll stop loving you.