

Venice, Think Again

This here's a story, I sing for you
It may sound funny, but know it's true
I hope you get it, before I'm through, I hope you do
I miss the strawman, and dottie two
I've heard the lyin', the tinman's blue
I've seen the witches, both good and bad, I'm glad I had
I held the rabbit, the rabbit died
Talked to the preacher, the preacher lied
I held my mother, my mother cried
Cried for my father
And so please don't talk about life to me
I've seen more than most people my age have seen
And there ain't no rules on how it's gotta be
Think again
Oh and please don't talk about love to me
'Cause I've given love and I've received
And you know I'm gonna love just who I please
Think again
I crossed an ocean and wrote this song
A million people, but I can't find one
I loved Katrina, but now she's gone, gone to my father
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I hope you get it, before I'm through, I hope you do
(Chorus)