

Violent Femmes, At Your Feet

At your feet would fall many kings
At your feet will fall many things
At your hands I'd kiss every one of your rings
And this song in silence sings... my love

At your feet I'd kiss every one of your cool toes
My dumb heart is not as smart as what a fool knows
At your kiss I'd curse everyone
For my bad luck I wish but to whisper
"I love you" but I will not not fuck up your life

At your feet will fall many tears
And your hands will form many fears
Before your face will pace many a peer
I'm the one who comes but to disappear
And reappear oh my dear
I want you near... here

At your feet would fall many queens
At your feet the willow tree leans
And my love will follow you there
Lightning strikes but I don't know where

Is my love
I love you
All my life