

# Tear Garden, Black Curtains

Cancel the wedding renounce all the vows  
I shall suck on those kisses ride on a cow  
To the monastery high over there in the clouds  
Silent for 25 years  
I saw you collide with the history teacher  
Watched finger tips brush over coffee and Nietzsche  
If he is your type who am I to beseech you  
To stay here for 25 years  
You tell him I cared say I was earthy  
Steadfast and honest but not really worthy  
See how I feel when you're bleeding for mercy  
Maybe in 25 years  
Stones in my heart there's a lump in my throat  
Spare a cent for the misfit dime for his goat  
I'll love you and leave you my favorite coat  
Had it for 25 years  
Black curtains  
Wish me well