Wpl

Chris Whitley

All these lies
Pass you by
And lies of dissension
In doctrine of tensionNowhere time
Obvious town
Some religion's sex
All aroundWell, she must have just got here
She had nothing to sell nobody yet
Wild pagan love
Wild pagan loveJust to talk with her
Just whatever was goin on
She got no dogma about her, no
No moral questions
No moral questionsWild pagan love
Wild pagan love
Wild pagan love

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