The Dozens

Amelia Curran

All my lovers think I'm lovely in the morning when I wake
When I roll in folds of slumber when I caress I give and take
All my enemies are just like me they're a fatalist mistake
An abandoning of deities the slowest interstateLet the bakers have their dozens
Let the coppers get their man
Let doctor lawyer fix her for you
Catch her if they canOh and all the stars in heaven
Cannot count on me alone
For I'm a lovers enemy
And I can't be counted onAll my lovers under cover of night wrestle with their wounds
They're pawing sorrows piety they're kissing pleasures gloom
All my enemies are ready for a drink or two to spite
They're praying for forgiveness and they're ready for a fightLet the bakers have their dozens
Let the coppers get their man
Let doctor lawyer fix her for you
Catch her if they canOh and all the stars in heaven
Cannot count on me alone
For I'm a lovers enemy
And I can't be counted onAll my lovers love me tirelessly the listen and they see
They work the web of time itself to fall and capture me
All my enemies they envy every move I've ever made
The tireless love I gather even rain on my paradeLet the bakers have their dozens
Let the coppers get their man
Let doctor lawyer fix her for you
Catch her if they canOh and all the stars in heaven
Cannot count on me alone
For I'm a lovers enemy
And I can't be counted on

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AMELIA CURRANPublished by
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