

Lonely at the Drop

Jimi Goodwin

As the host laid the table, this is what she said
The son was crucified and you might be as well
I told her I could never love a god who threatens and cajoles
He will never be my boss Lonely at the drop

Skinny and confused

It must get lonely on that cross

I mean shit you've paid your dues

It must be hard to reconcile it with the larceny in your soul

You will never be my boss, never be my boss You have the right to remain everybody said you died in vain
A sad and permanent solution to a temporary problem While we're down here trying to make some sense of the
seismic

devastation You will never be my boss, it must get lonely at the drop You have the right to remain everybody
said you died in vain

A sad and permanent solution to a temporary problem

While we're down here trying to make some sense of the seismic
devastation It must get lonely at the drop, I hope you weren't lonely at the
drop

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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