# Soon Enough

## The Constantines

Years from now, they will make water from the reservoirs of our
idiot tempers.
Soon enough, work and love will make a man
out of you.
Through and through.
Your gentleman father would pray for a daughter,
as he walked from room to room
saying"Women are winning the tournament of hearts.
Somebody's got to lose..." Soon enough, work and love
will make a man out of you.
Through and through.Soon enough.

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