

# Chloe Dancer

## Mother Love Bone

Chloe don't know better  
Chloe just like me, only beautiful  
A couple of years of difference  
But those lessons never learned  
Chloe danced the tables in the french  
Quarter  
Always been given so I can't always  
Make her laugh  
But I'm proud to say  
And I won't forget  
Time spent laying by her side  
Time spent laying by her side  
And dreams like this must die You ever heard the story of Mr. Faded Glory?  
Say he who rides a pony must someday fall  
I been talkin' to my alter  
Life is what you make it  
And if you make it death well then rest your soul away  
Away away yeah child  
It's a broken kind of feeling  
She'd have to tie me to the ceiling  
A bad moon's a comin' better say your prayers  
I want to tell her that I love her  
But does it really matter?  
I just can't stand to see you dragging down  
Again So I'm singing  
This is my kinda love  
It's the kind that moves on  
It's unkind and leaves me alone  
Yes it does I uses to treat you like a lady  
Now you're a substitute teacher  
This bottle's not a pretty, not a pretty sight  
I owe the man some money so I'm turnin over honey  
You see Mr. Faded Glory is once again  
Doin' time This is my kinda love  
It's the kind that moves on  
It's unkind and leaves me alone  
Yes it does  
Like a crown of thorns it's all who you know  
So don't burn your bridges woman cause someday, yeah Kick it! Baby I said com' on, com' on, com' on,

Com' on yeah I said baby don't burn your bridges woman

Songwriters

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