

# Jericho

## Rufus Wainwright

I keep thinking that you are going to change.  
I keep thinking that you are going to rearrange  
    But I'm a fool to think  
        Something so  
        Impossible.  
    You ain't ever gonna change.  
    You ain't ever gonna change -- Oh no!,  
        Jericho, until I blow.  
I keep thinking that you are going to rise.  
I keep thinking that you are going to compromise  
    But I'm a fool to think  
        Something so  
        Improbable.  
    You ain't ever gonna rise.  
    You ain't ever gonna rise (Oh no!),  
        Jericho, until I take you  
            By surprise.  
Baby, I know that you're too sad to cry.  
    My little darling, guess what, so am I.  
    Still I believe we are to shed a tear.  
    The open heart--it have no thing to fear.  
    But I don't even think you hear me at all.  
Honey, your medieval ceiling behind your biblical wall...  
    Guess I'd have to put my trumpet back in the case  
    And get behind this here cannon covered in lace  
        Covered in lace.  
I keep thinking that you are going to change.  
I keep thinking that you are going to rearrange  
    But I'm a fool to think  
        Something so  
        Impossible.  
    You ain't ever gonna change.  
    You ain't ever gonna change -- Oh no!,  
        Jericho, until I blow.  
            Until I blow  
    (Jericho, Jericho, Jericho)

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