Staring at the Steeple

The Fiery Furnaces

You followed me to Manchester
To meet the guy who says my name
You heard him say my name
You heard him say my nameAnd now you gotta know where he stands from
Inside a booth or behind a desk or on his own two feet
Now we're gonna sit down, sit down face to faceI'm staring at the steeple
I'm staring at the steeple
I wonder who's preachingThey say it's two women in there
They say one wears a robe, one wears a crystal
One keeps time and the other keeps a pistolHe sent me a check for a thousand dollars
I thought it was a gift but boy, was I wrong
Now I'm supposed to go and cash his check
And give it out dollar at a time
Hand it out penny by penny by penny by penny by pennyNow I'm staring at the steeple
I'm staring at the steeple
I wonder who's preachingThey say it's two women in there
They say one wears a robe, one wears a crystal
One keeps time and the other keeps a pistolIf I can't help you nobody can
If you can't talk to me who can you turn to?
If you don't make up your mind I'm going to make it up for you
The days are getting darker and I'm all alone
We're practically married, no but you're never at homeI'm staring at the steeple
I'm staring at the steeple
I wonder who's preachingThey say it's two women in there
They say one wears a robe, one wears a crystal
One keeps time and the other keeps a pistol

Songwriters
Matthew Friedberger;Eleanor FriedbergerPublished by
DOMINO PUBLISHING COMPANY LIMITED Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/