

Something for the Pain

Pierce Pettis

This time you might be cured, you think
But you're not sure what of
Life is a mystery
We don't have time to solve
Transcendental meditation
Accidental medication
Lots of things
Can sure screw up your brain
Let me give you something for the pain

You can go to church on Sunday
You can put on your best clothes
But God always sees you naked
With all your sins exposed
Down here with the savages
In a world of freed Barabbuses
Where nuns carry guns
To protect themselves from rape

Absence makes the heart grow fonder
Til the heart explodes
Out beyond the Wild Blue Yonder
Space is dark and cold
Distance is the aphrodisiac
That keeps the sailors coming back
To Siren lovers, calling them by name
Let me give you something for the pain

You can't make the bad stuff go away
But you offer shelter from the rain
The wind that blows the candles out
Well it also fans this flame
Let me give you something for the pain
Let me give you something for the pain

I can't make the bad stuff go away
But I can offer you shelter from the rain
The wind that blows the candles out
Also fans the flame
Let me give you something for the pain

Lyrics submitted by Isabella.

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