

Executioner

The Wolfgang Press

Thinking surface looking under
You want something look no further
Thinking hard but working in a small time
She was born in mid-town provincial Down the road from Faust
Harper Lee said it's allowed
Mama wakes up raising money
In the back room speaking like a sonnet Did it a suicide come?
Freak see-saw romance come
Peak time sure sign
She's here to serve it up Like a dream
She's a waltz
Like I am
She's so soft Raising fools and it's no wonder
What we have a care for we won't tear asunder
We offend but she won't suffer
She's like having heaven in your home She's a dream
Like a waltz
She's a gas
She's so soft Like a dream
She's a waltz
She's a man
She's so soft You can suffer all your monies
Rose and me still love you honey
Could I face another day content that I was under
But if you go leave your soul home
She's so soft
She's so soft Thinking surface looking under
You want something look no further
Break it down softly she won't murmur
She was thrown from big-town provincial You get a suicide sun
People there are neither hip nor dumb
Peak time sure sign
She's here to serve it up Like a dream
She's a waltz
Like a man
She's so soft Could I face another day content that I was under
But if you go leave your soul to live in wonder
If you go leave your soul home
She's so soft, she defies the laws of line

She's so soft, she defies the laws of line
She's so soft, she defies the laws of line

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