Build God, Then We'll Talk

Jeff Watley

It's these substandard motels on the corner of 4th and Fremont StreetAppealing only because they are just that unappealing
Any practiced catholic would cross themselves upon enteringThe rooms have a hint of asbestos
And maybe just a dash of formaldehyde
And the habit of decomposing
Right before your very (La, la, la, la) eyesAlong with the people inside
What a wonderful caricature of intimacy
Inside, what a wonderful caricature of intimacyTonight tenants range from a lawyer and a virgin
Accessorizing with a rosary tucked inside her lingerie
She's getting a job at the firm come MondayThe Mrs. will stay with the cheating attorney
Moonlighting aside, she really needs his money
Oh, wonderful caricature of intimacyYeah
(Yeah)And not to mention, the constable
And his proposition, for that virgin
Yes, the one the lawyer met with on strictly business
As he said to the Mrs. Well, only hours beforeAfter he had left, she was fixing her face in a compact
There was a terrible crash, between her and the badge
(There was a terrible crash)
She spilled her purse and her bag
And held a purse of a different kindAlong with the people inside
What a wonderful caricature of intimacy
Inside, what a wonderful caricature of intimacyThere are no raindrops on roses and girls in white dresses
It's sleeping with roaches and taking best guesses
At the shade of the sheets and before all the stains
And a few more of your least favorite thingsRaindrops on roses and girls in white dresses
It's sleeping with roaches and taking best guesses
At the shade of the sheets and before all the stains
And a few more of your least favorite thingsInside, what a wonderful caricature of intimacy
Inside, what a wonderful caricature of intimacyRaindrops on roses and girls in white dresses
It's sleeping with roaches and taking best guesses
At the shade of the sheets and before all the stains
And a few more of your least favorite thingsRaindrops on roses and the girls in white dresses
And the sleeping with the roaches and the taking best guesses
At the shade of the sheets and before all the stains
And a few more of your least favorite things (x2)

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