

This Evenings Great Excuse

Seven Mary Three

Time will pack a bag on you, my love
Organize, re-organize your luck
Pretty face, a pretty smile
A pretty shame, you can't defile
The message you have made for them to see And it will be, and it will be
H Y P O C R I S Y, hypocrisy This evening's great excuse is this
To make your peace and make a list
Of everything that's trivial and wide Handshake man, how could you be?
A sweeter, softer, gentler king
Spread out for every queen to see And it will be, and it will be
H Y P O C R I S Y, hypocrisy

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