St. Augustine's Pears

Petra

Late one night, I heard a knock at the door
The boys were really painting the town
I was just another bored teenage boy

Kickin' up and actin' the clown, yeahOne dare led to another dare

Then things were getting out of control

We hopped the fence and we stole the pears

And I threw away a part of my soul

Yes, I threw away a part of my soulNow it's, haunting me how I stole those pears

'Cause I loved the wrong, even though I knew a better way

Not for hunger or poverty

It was more than pears that I ended up throwin' away, yeahTime goes by, now I'm old and gray

Those pears are just a memory

I would gladly pay all I have today

But that's just not the problem you see'Cause it's, haunting me how I stole those pears

'Cause I loved the wrong, even though I knew a better way

Not for hunger or poverty

It was more than pears that I ended up throwin' away, yeahWhy do we love all the things that are wrong?

Forbidden fruit has a strange siren song

Why do we do what we don't want to do?

When we live with regrets our whole life throughBut it's haunting me how I stole those pears

'Cause I loved the wrong, even though I knew a better way

Not for hunger or poverty

It was more than pears that I ended up throwin' away, yeah, whoaAnd I don't even like pears that well,

no, no, no, no, no

I don't even like 'em, oh, no, no, no pears that well

[Incomprehensible]

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