

# Twist Of Barbwire

Jonathan Jackson

I said I love you till you dont know youre born  
I said I love you till the far side of dawn  
But in the morning  
If you must leave  
Dont leave with your apologies  
And if you come back  
If I liked you at all  
Remember I liked you to fall on your knees  
Liar, liar, youre my last desire  
Thought your kind of love was just a thorn on a rose  
Ive tried hard to be faithful  
Not hard enough I suppose  
I tried hard to drown with a hum and a drum  
In a pretty drug slum mire tired bearing your sighs  
And your sneers and your frown  
Tried wearing your jewels and your heels and your crown  
But it was nothing but a twist of barbwire  
Nothing but a twist of barbwire  
Nothing but a twist of barbwire  
You say I promised Id be constantly clean  
Oh, did you think that I still say what I mean?  
And now youre keening and you have to decide  
Will you open your legs or your eyes  
And do you pray now  
Cause I pray all the time  
Cause the soul cant escape what the heart may disguise  
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