

Beloved

Luscious Jackson

Saw you by the avenue, selling ends and means
Full of incidents and schemes
When you lied and when you lagged
You were such a drag but I loved you like a friend
Beloved
Make it feel like summer
Make it feel like summertime
Beloved
I'm coming undone sonny
In the danger of the ride
I liked to lie out in the wind calling love and sin
Sympathetic pharmacies
I tried to make it right, coming straight from Hell
Preacher without a prayer for myself

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Make it feel like summertime
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I'm coming undone sonny
In the danger of the ride

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