Oven

Christopher Manik

Get down and pray to the oven
She thinks that God is there, in there
Do you see Sylvia in the oven?
Colossal fact, Daddy's ex don't let you read
Here's what she seesIn the end her only friend, keeps herself wide open
Looks into a higher ground
What did husband say was found?
She found a daughter going on with her lifeI can't juggle this
I can't juggle this
I can't juggle this
When it slips she saysThis Kansas wheat won't break me
And another drink won't take me
I can make it if you canStrip it down wide open still
Was your head caught in that pill?
Was your life one big regret?
The smartest man she ever met
Was not buried, put up on a crossShe thinks it's over, still
If that light won't go on
There's no hope in life at all
If the oven won't burnThis Kansas wheat won't break me
And another drink won't take me
I can make it if you canThis Kansas wheat won't break us
And another drink won't make us free
The oven's wide openHold your breath and see
Hold your breath and see

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/