Weary

Lisa Marie Presley

So uneasy lay your head
on those weary shoulders
I wanted to unburden them
but you wouldn't let go
Too dirty to clean your hands
Too weary for sober
I was prescription then,
but the bottle ran outCan you hear me now
While you sort it out
Don't get hung up here
Let's forgive each other
You can move on dear
You can move on dearToo toxic for cleanse
Too many sins for confession
I would have been your Priestess
but I tripped on my robe
Now all the honey's in a hornet's nest
And ll the spiders, they spin their webs
Of all the colors that you knew they had
But you wanted to ignoreCan you hear me now
While you sort it out
Don't get hung up here
I will always love you
You can move on dear
You can move on dear
You can move on dear

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