

Kiss/Lovers Society (live)

John Wesley Harding

Well they're taking minutes to do what takes me hours
At the lover's society

Well they're sending out tenders for new ivory towers
At the lover's society
And the chairman's so together
Drinks coffee from a lover's cup
It's always lover's weather
If Bitterness would just button up
He doesn't need sugar, we all know why

When he's planning a broken heart bring and buyI want to belong and I want to be part of the lover's society
I want to belong and I want to be part of the lover's society

They shouldn't mess with me, no

They shouldn't mess with meThey talk about things that do not make my agenda
At the lover's society
The committee are emotional big spenders
At the lover's society

They've always got a quorum

They love to love to always agree

That this is the lover's famous forum
And they've excluded cynical me

They say it's paranoia, and I've got the patent

But I think it's paranormal that they're so blatantI want to belong and I want to be part of the lover's society
I want to belong and I want to be part of the lover's society

They shouldn't mess with me no

They shouldn't mess with meCasanova and Don Juan talk cold turkey in the corner
At the lover's society

Sylvia Plath and Mrs. Browning they just go for a sauna
At the lover's society

I'm standing at the lover's keyhole
With half a bottle of Becks

'cause it sure felt cold and lonely

Sucking my thumb in the annex

You should see the archives on the shelf

Proves every lover just loves him or herselfI'm vaguely bitter 'cause they've written to me
Out of the text of the lover's Society

I want to belo

Songwriters

HARDINGPublished by

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