

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 buy I 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 me They 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 blatant I 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 me Casanova 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 herself I'm vaguely bitter 'cause they've written to me
Out of the text of the lover's Society
I want to belo

Songwriters

HARDING Published by

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