

Harry Barry

The Shoe

Harry Barry, kitchen wife
take and marry my body strife
things to carry the machinery wheels, and plans to bury rock burdened fields.
Harry Barry, kitchen wife
Can you carry my heavy life?
With plans laid down the old road of man, up turned trees, burned ruined bend.
My hope is like a sword
cleansed too harsh
the shine of bark stripped.
Always travels with
Never getting to tip out in high anger spills over no man's lips.
Always travels with, with my person
On my person's hip.
Harry Barry, kitchen wife
take and marry my body strife
things to carry the machinery wheels and plans to bury rock burdened fields.
And taking trawls and turning tides
Plans left carried from the inside
And taking lights and burning bright
And turning out lives from your inside
Swallow you down, deep ditch dark out
I swallowed you down, deep dark dirty ground
I swallowed you down
With my soft tongue you'll drown
Harry Barry, kitchen wife
take and marry my body strife
things to carry your body to bend and plans laid down the old road of man.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>