One Of Us Cannot Be Wrong

Schabuwan

I lit a thin green candle to make you jealous of me
But the room just filled up with mosquitoes
They heard that my body was free
Then I took the dust from a long and a sleepless night
And I, I put it in your little shoe
And then I confess that I tortured the dress
That you wore for the world to look throughI showed my heart to the doctor, he said I'd just have to quit
Then he wrote himself a prescription
Your name was mentioned in it
Then he locked himself into a library shelf
Oh, with the all of the details of our, our shabby honeymoon
And I hear from his nurse, yeah, that he's gotten much worse
And his, his practice has fallen to ruinAnd I heard of the saint who had loved you
Yeah, I studied all night in his school
He taught that the duty of lovers is to tarnish the, the Golden Rule
And just when I was sure that his teachings were pure
He went and drowned himself in the pool
His body is gone, yeah, but back here on the lawn
His spirit continues to droolAn Eskimo showed me that movie he'd recently taken of you
Why, the poor man could hardly stop shivering
His lips, his fingers were blue
I suppose he froze when the wind tore off your clothes
And I, I guess he just never got warm
But you're standin' there so nice in your blizzard of ice
Oh, please let me come into the stormI suppose that he froze when the wind tore off your clothes
And I, I guess he just never got warm
But you stand there so nice in your blizzard of ice
Oh, please let me come into, come into the storm

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