

# One Of Us Cannot Be Wrong

## Schabuwana

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 through I 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 ruin And 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 drool An 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 storm I 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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