

St Augustine's Pears

Petra

Late one night, I heard a knock at the door
The boys were really painting the town
I was just another bored teenage boy
Kickin' up and actin' the clown, yeah One dare led to another dare
Then things were getting out of control
We hopped the fence and we stole the pears
And I threw away a part of my soul
Yes, I threw away a part of my soul Now it's, haunting me how I stole those pears
'Cause I loved the wrong, even though I knew a better way
Not for hunger or poverty
It was more than pears that I ended up throwin' away, yeah Time goes by, now I'm old and gray
Those pears are just a memory
I would gladly pay all I have today
But that's just not the problem you see 'Cause it's, haunting me how I stole those pears
'Cause I loved the wrong, even though I knew a better way
Not for hunger or poverty
It was more than pears that I ended up throwin' away, yeah Why do we love all the things that are wrong?
Forbidden fruit has a strange siren song
Why do we do what we don't want to do?
When we live with regrets our whole life through But it's haunting me how I stole those pears
'Cause I loved the wrong, even though I knew a better way
Not for hunger or poverty
It was more than pears that I ended up throwin' away, yeah, yeah, whoa And I don't even like pears that well,
no, no, no, no, no
I don't even like 'em, oh, no, no, no pears that well
[Incomprehensible]

Songwriters

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