Big Burned Hand

Iron & Wine

When the arrogant goddess of love
Came to steal my shoes
She had a white-hot pistol
And a homemade heart tattooSaying one's to give and one's to take away
But neither of them will keep you off your knees
The children bowed and bolted off the stage
While the lion and the lamb kept fighting for the shade treeAnd the ransom god of war
Came to set me free
He had a couple of cold bottles
Full of gasolineSaying all I love is all that I allow
You blew me a kiss of a big burned hand
I nearly choked with smoke and fell down
While the lion and the lamb kept shooting at a tin canWhen the gun-shy goddess of love
Came back to patch things up
She had a Purple Heart
And mother's milk in a plastic cupSaying he loves to lay you gently in the grave
He loves the flag you fold before you go
When the curtain rolls, the crowd is blown away
While the lion and the lamb kept fucking in the back road

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