

Oven

Seven Mary Three

Get down and pray to the oven
She thinks that God is there, in there
Do you see Sylvia in the oven?
Colossal fact, Daddy's ex don't let you read
Here's what she sees In the end her only friend, keeps herself wide open
Looks into a higher ground
What did husband say was found?
She found a daughter going on with her life I can't juggle this
I can't juggle this
I can't juggle this
When it slips she says This Kansas wheat won't break me
And another drink won't take me
I can make it if you can Strip it down wide open still
Was your head caught in that pill?
Was your life one big regret?
The smartest man she ever met
Was not buried, put up on a cross She thinks it's over, still
If that light won't go on
There's no hope in life at all
If the oven won't burn This Kansas wheat won't break me
And another drink won't take me
I can make it if you can This Kansas wheat won't break us
And another drink won't make us free
The oven's wide open Hold your breath and see
Hold your breath and see

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