

# WPL

## Chris Whitley

All these lies  
Pass you by  
And lies of dissension  
In doctrine of tension Nowhere time  
Obvious town  
Some religion's sex  
All around Well, she must have just got here  
She had nothing to sell nobody yet  
Wild pagan love  
Wild pagan love Just to talk with her  
Just whatever was goin on  
She got no dogma about her, no  
No moral questions  
No moral questions Wild pagan love  
Wild pagan love  
Wild pagan love

Lyrics provided by

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