

His Lamest Flame

Mary Lou Lord

The knees are bent and the hands are clasped
The painted head is bowed
A sudden glimpse through heaven's gate
Is all that I'm allowed
My hair is black and eyes are green
But Marie is not my name
Na na na na na na na na - His Lamest Flame
His lamest flame will be
Too brief and burn too pale
And all attempts to fire it up again will fail
I run around behind his friends
And play the waiting game

Na na na na na na na na - His Lamest Flame
I tell myself a million times
There's nothing I can do
So why do I keep holding on
I only wish I knew
I was born too weak and I feel like a fool
But it's out of my domain
Na na na na na na na na - His Lamest Flame

His lamest flame will die
Before the night is out
Just a heap of ash
The wind is blown about

For him these feelings fade away
But for me they're still the same
Na na na na na na na na - His Lamest Flame

His lamest flame is here
And flickering its last
And through the dying light
We journey to the past

But still I'd give up all I've got
To have him back again
Na na na na na na na na - His Lamest Flame

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