

Don't Sing

Prefab Sprout

An outlaw stands in a peasant land
And in every face sees Judas
The burden of love is so strangeThe stubborn beast and the whiskey priest
Are hiding from the captains
The burden of love is so plainAre they happy to see you? No
You always bring trouble
Cast a shadow on Mexico, denial doesn't change factsLike most I'll come when I want things done
Please God don't let that change
The anguish of love at long rangeShould've been a doctor, oh
Then they can see what they're gettingOh no, don't blame Mexico
That's the feast that the whiskey priest may yet have to forgo
They ask for more than you bargained for
And then they ask for more
Oh no, don't blame Mexico
That's the feast that the whiskey priest may yet have to forgoRob me of colour, make the sound duller, but
never go awayThrough teeth of sharks the autumn barks,
And winter squarely bites me
Don't ever do this againDawn breaks in the southern states
And blindfolded he rests
The burden of loves last requestThat's the feast that the whiskey priest may yet have to forgoOh no, don't blame
Mexico
They ask for more than you bargained for
And then they ask for more
Oh no, don't blame Mexico
That's the feast that the whiskey priest may yet have to forgoThey ask for more than you bargained for
And then they ask for moreRob me of colour, make the sound duller, but never go away

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