

Twist of Barbwire (feat. Clare Bowen)

Nashville Cast

Said I love you
'till you don't know you're born
Said I love you
till the far side of dawn
But in the morning
If you must leave
Don't leave with your apologies And if you come back
If I liked you at all
Remember I liked you to
fall on your knees Liar, liar, you're my last desire
Thought your kind of love
was just a thorn on a rose
Tried hard to be faithful
Not hard enough I suppose Tried hard to drown with a hum and a drum
In a pretty drug slum mire tried bearing your sighs
And your sneers and your frown
Tried wearing your jewels and your heels and your crown
But it was nothing but a twist of barbwire
It was nothing but a twist of barbwire
It was nothing but a twist of barbwire See I promise I'll be constantly clean
Did you think that
I still say what I mean ?
Now you're keening and you have to decide
Will you open your legs or your eyes ? Oh do you pray now
'Cause I pray all the time
As the soul can't escape
what the heart may disguise Liar, liar, you're my last desire
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