

Crown of Thorns

Mother Love Bone

You ever heard the story of Mr. Faded Glory?
Say he who rides a pony must someday fall
Talkin' to my alter, life is what you make it
And if you make it death well rest your soul away
Away, away yeah child It's a broken kind of feeling
She'd have to tie me to the ceiling
A bad moon's a comin' better say your prayers child
I wanna tell that I love you but does it really matter you?
I just can't stand to see you dragging down again
Again my baby I'm here, oh yeah, so I'm singing And this is my kinda love
It's the kind that moves on
It's the kind that leaves me alone
Yes it does And this is my kinda love
It's the kind that moves on
It's the kind that leaves me alone I uses to treat you like a lady
Now you're a substitute teacher
This bottle's not a pretty, not a pretty sight
I owe the man some money so I'm turnin' over honey
You see Mr. Faded Glory is once again doin' time And this is my kinda love
It's the kind that moves on
It's the kind that leaves me alone
Yes it does And this is my kinda love
It's the kind that moves on
It's unkind that, it's unkind that
It leave me alone Like a crown of thorns
It's all who you know, yeah
So don't burn your bridges woman
'Cause someday, yeah Kick it, oh yeah
And this is my kinda love
It's the kind that moves on
It's the kind that leaves me alone, yeah This is my kinda love
It's the kind that moves on
It's the kind that
It's the kind that, yeah, yeah Baby I said, "C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon yeah"
I said, "Baby don't burn your bridges woman"
[Incomprehensible]

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