

# The Hopes and Dreams of Heaven's 10,000 Whores

American Music Club

When I spend too much time alone, I get afraid  
Afraid that you're gonna leave me breathing  
Afraid of what they'd throw in the way  
In the way of something simple like leaving

"Forgive me if you can," said the sad cashier  
"For the dollars and cents our love has become.  
I didn't sell you anything my dear  
You were a scarecrow looking for a bonfire to sleep on."

"Believe me if you can," said the pile of bones  
"I think that this is all there is left to see.  
Just waiting for my perscription to come  
'Cause every sec in hell dissolves more of me."

And all of heaven's ten thousand whores  
Are on a partyline to his big toe  
Singing Ooooo I just can't do it anymore  
So don't bother asking now you know

Don't bother me with little things  
Pennies, nickels, quarters, and dimes  
They've all taken me as far as I'm gonna go  
So don't bother asking now you know  
Believe me if you can