

Hang Love

Burning Brides

Sink like a stone
Float to the surface
What we don't know
Can't really hurt us
You come to me
And I go to you girl
Under the trees
Behind the curtain
Hang love
Nothing's for free
Nothing's for certain
You need a plan
You need a purpose
You ought to be
A medical student
Learn about drugs
Become a person
Hang love
If you think that I am wasting my time
You had really better take my advice
I crossed the ocean for a bottle of wine
Because I needed what was mine
Think like a rope
Think like a murder
Never be done
Always go further
You come to me
And I go to you girl
Out of the blue
Into the purple
Hang Love
If you think that I am wasting my time
You had really better take my advice
I crossed the ocean for a bottle of wine
Because I needed what was mine
Hang Love