

## Cure

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Polly's daddy was a hard shell preacher  
talk about a ball and chain  
the angel's wings were torn beyond repair  
see they pounded it in that she was born with sin  
so she almost went insane  
and that's a very very very heavy cross to bear

when they spoil something inside your soul  
and you just can't get it back  
something takes the place of something pure  
then you find you stand beside yourself  
burning from the inside out  
won't you lay me on the rock and let me take the cure

she points at god with a lightning rod  
oh pass that bottle around  
roll the dice and joke in jesus' name  
never made much sense but in her own defense  
she said that god had gunned her down  
oh but I know now that religion was to blame

when they spoil something inside your soul  
and you just can't get it back  
something takes the place of something pure  
then you find yourself beside yourself  
learning from the inside out  
won't you lay me on the rock and let me take the cure

the fire hails no warning  
and at the crossing there she flies  
she's tossing and she 's turning  
I will be there when she rises

the day came in like a silent friend  
and took my tears away  
I felt the light shining in my room  
I was paralyzed so I closed my eyes  
it took me to another place  
and if I ever come back here it'll be too soon