If I Ever Thought You'd Be Lonely

Hold a candle to a naked flame Ask the atheist his christian name Try parachuting from a burning plane Finding someone else you could blame

If I ever thought you'd be lonely If I ever thought you'd be there If I ever fought the alimony Painted pony

You'd be there Eskimo heart Bedouin throat

A butcher trussed up in a camel hair coat A crowning in the castle A drowning in the moat Ocean dried,

Desert afloat

If I ever thought you'd be lonely
If I ever thought you'd be there
If I ever fought the alimony

My one and only You'd be there One for the lady, One for the gent

Signatures in wet cement, And if you ever ask, What I meant then I'd never know, Then I'd never know...