

Never

Chris Whitley

Well, I see now she can't spell no love with letters
All at odds with these mythologies of sexual mentors
Well, if she ever need a rest
From all that Dogma all undressed

On no religion I love you blessed never forever
Dress for the evening with such disguise
Well, laying here now with your open eyes
Killing time now and time just dies forever

Well, I'm all in open view
Wear it raw in front of you
Milk the drug and misconstrue

Well, I stood all night out there waiting for the Ark
Gasoline all in my hair just to tempt a spark
I ain't got no hard on like you have known
I ain't got no icon like those you been shown

All our lives or one night alone never forever
All our lives or one night, no never