I sat in the church so I might pray
To remain set in
My evil ways
I tugged on your hem and asked for truth
You said, "Oh, don't be silly. What with it would you do?"

If you see me waver
Just give me a shove
I'll let you take off the edge
Just please
Don't let me love

You wore a white dress as you embraced
A Strasberg method
On trying days
I unlaced my boots then stayed outside
You said, "Oh, don't be silly. Your kind of tracks you cannot h ide."

If you see me waver
Just give me a shove
I'll let you take off the edge
Just please
Don't let me love

If you hold the razor
I will guide your hand
I don't want to fall again
Please
Don't let me love

If you see me waver
Just give me a shove
You'll let me take off the edge
Just please
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