

Don't Mean to Pry

Horse Feathers

The cold won't crack
If your cover was blown
You'll do what you need
To take what you already own
Your praises were sung
But the mute can't sing
You'll do what you please and reply
What harm could it bring?

Hope I'm sweet when I say I don't mean to pry
Don't mind me asking but why the disguise?
The conversation's increasing their cross
When you ask how much does that cost?

Your phone won't whine
If the king don't bitch
The skin, it's crawling, crawling
You need his thumbs to scratch that itch

Hope I'm sweet when I say I don't mean to pry
Don't mind me asking but why the disguise?
The conversation's increasing their cross as I find

That all the money in time
Short on virtue and peace of mind
Don't know what you need
Cannot be relieved
Don't know what you want
Don't know when you're pleased for free

Invisible drones
A relentless beast
Can't get through the night
Stress makes me talk in my sleep

That all the money in time
Short on virtue and peace of mind
Don't know what you need
Cannot be relieved
Don't know what you want
Don't know when you're pleased for free

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