

## Saint Bernard 2

Lincoln

I hung pictures of patron saints up on my wall  
To remind me that I was a fool  
To tell me where I came from  
And what I thought I could be  
As a spoiled little kid  
About to leave catholic school

Lord  
Please make me love myself  
So that I might love You

Lord  
Make me a liar  
Because I swore to God  
Back when swearing still felt like the truth

You let Saint Bernard sit at the top of my driveway  
You always said how you loved dogs  
I don't know if I count  
But I'm trying my best  
When I'm howling and barking this song