

Peaceful Afternoon

Rufus Wainwright

Well it's coming onto 13 years together, babe
I pray that it's the luck... a lucky, lucky number
And although I know I've brought you joy and happiness, babe
I've also been a fec-- a fecund resource for anger

'Cause it's all a part of the game
Yeah, it's all a part of the symphony
And I pray that your face is the last I see
On a peaceful afternoon

And now that our machine is running at full steam
I pray that nothing shucks a wrench into the matter
But between sex and death and tryin' to keep the kitchen clean
Remember wild the roses bloom best in ruins forever after
'Cause it's all a part of the game
Yeah, it's all a part of the symphony
And I pray that your face is the last I see
On a peaceful afternoon
Leaving the living room

Yeah, it's all a part of the game
Yeah, it's all a part of the symphony
And I pray that your face is the last I see
On a peaceful afternoon

And just in case you go before me
Rest assured that of this I can guarantee
That my face, that my face is the last you'll see
On a peaceful afternoon
Leaving the living
Living room