

The Empty Threats of a Little Lord

Sunset Rubdown

If I ever hurt you
it will be in self defense
And if I ever hurt you
it will be in self defense

Cause the podium's as high
as the gallows are low
Swing low
swing low
swing low

You are a beast and
I am serving up your supper oh
You are a beast and
I am serving up your supper
Oh oh oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh oh

What will you do
when the drink is all gone???
Will you slam your fist down
on the table

Cause I'm not that kind of whore
No I'm not that kind of whore
No I'm not that kind of whore
but I am a little Lord

No I'm not that kind of whore
but I am a little Lord

No I'm not that kind of whore
but I am a little Lord
Lord grant me patience
I am burning up inside

There are snakes out in the night
All these kids have gone astray
There are women with no meaning
to their names when we say them
There are wars to win
for now leftover sinful days

So if I ever hurt you
it will be in self defense
And if I ever hurt you
it will be in self defense

And if you ever come at me I will hurt you
Oh if you ever come at me I will hurt you
Oh if you ever come at me
you snake

You snake
You snake
You snake
You snake

I wish you the best
you snake
You are self professed
you snake
My heart's in my chest
you snake
You can have the rest
you snake

I wish you the best
you snake
You are self professed
you snake
My heart's in my chest
you snake
You can have the rest
you snake