Verve Pipe "Ark Of The Envious"

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I hear the driving of the nail
I hear the rain, I hear the hail
I hear the laughter of the people dancing 'round him
As he forces his poor family to set sail

If you don't care you will not cry
If you don't dare you will not try
And now I'm drowning in the dark
With thoughts of building my own ark

I feel my baby's on the rise She sits there, examining her thighs In he comes all drenching clean Lays upon her hard and lean She comes when he never even tries

If you don't care you will not cry
If you don't dare you will not try
And now I'm drowning in the dark
With thoughts of building my own ark

I'm sitting and wishing I were young
Best lines they'd flow right off my tongue
I'd believe that school is social banging in
And banging out and hanging in, hanging out until
we're hung

If you don't care you will not cry
If you don't dare you will not try
And now I'm drowning in the dark
With thoughts of building my own ark

Of the envious Of the envious Of the envious

Of the envious (I am one) Of the envious (I am one)

Of the envious

(I am one) Of the envious Of the envious

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