Verve Pipe "Reverend Girl"

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We are for today
We are for the moment
We are a crusade
But we are invalid

1 a.m. rummagingStained my hands on her antique2 a.m.With a reverend girl

And I am so indifferent And I am whatever 3 a.m. cellophane Suffocates my favorite things 4 a.m.

With a reverend girl Seems that the more we're achieving The less chance of leaving this world With a reverend girl

Another lover wakes me Head upon the window pane Before the thunder shook us She could always smell the rain

A year is dissipating
Another hail cannot disdain
Never mind the thunder
Now my lover smells like
Now my lover smells like
Now my lover smells like rain

With a reverend girl Seems that the more we're achieving The less chance of leaving this world With a reverend girl

Seems that the more we're achieving The less chance of leaving this world The reverend girl With a reverend girl $\label{thm:linear_viscosity} \textit{Visit}\, \underline{\textit{Verve Pipe}}\, \textit{page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.}$

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