

Parker House and Theory

"Bury It Low"

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She crept in
With nothin' else
But a cup in her hand-
Cup of my demise.
Cup that was my own,
Ringin' up the phone
While we were both alone,
I couldn't hide myself in you.

[chorus]
Bury it low,
'Cause it's too high.
What she don't know,
Won't hurt her. (x2)

So when
She called me again,
She didn't pretend;
She said she wanted me right there and then;
She said, "Come over,
I swear that I'm sober."
She wants me to know her-
In the biblical sense.
I don't know what to do,
I'm so afraid of you,
And every time I think we're through,
I just can't control myself.
It's been leavin' me here.
It's been keepin' me here.
But I've got to do this for myself.

Gonna' have to bury it low,
Please don't leave me all alone.

[chorus]

[bridge]
I can't stand these constant accusations.
I can't stand these insistent adorations.

But as we dance, my love, I know

I've only been thinking of:
All the lies that I've laid,
And the trust I've betrayed with a kiss,
But I gotta' live with it.

[chorus]

[chorus w/ bridge in background]

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