

Whores of Babylon, The "Enchiridion For A Common Man"

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Need me a bar on an alleyway
Death on a pale horse to ride away
Disease bacteria culture dip plate
Bagged take away
And it's all right
Just let it ride
A fleet of dragon barges at berth
To sail off the edge of the earth
Setting sail for some bad luck
Could fuck some mean shit up
And it's all right
Just let it ride

If I should lose my very soul
In some distant port of call
I would still find my way home
If I took pride and I would fall
My wings could not be shorn
My heaven would just be cold
Saw life as a girl from the avenue

Daddy's sunshine with eyes of blue
Been more content with a cross eyed witch
Back in an alley ditch
And it's all right
Just let it ride
For all the things I've said and known
I guess some reason could be shown
Life can be easy
Life can be kind
Plain sodomy in the behind

Show me a bar on the alleyway
A cross eyed witch to steal my soul away
For I could die on an alleyway
With a smile on my lips
For all the yesterdays
Give me a bar on an alleyway

