

Epicure

"Bank Of Affection"

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All out of four leaf clover and running low on dreams
Sent a prayer upon your angel wings and you mail it
back to me
Charge it to the bank of affection credit card

It's not that hard to be the star, it's not that hard
What are you looking at, and what's that sharp pain in
my back?
And so I quickly learn, like a bank you expect a return

So when it all was over, a stray thought came to me,
That the people I call my friends could no longer be
I remonstrated to the bank of affection mercy board

It's not that hard to be the star, it's not that hard
What are you looking at, and what's that sharp pain in
my back?
And so I quickly learn, like a bank you expect a return

So what are you looking at, and what's that sharp pain
in my back?
And so I quickly learn, like a bank you expect a return

So why aren't I talking back? The pain, angst and all of
that
It's because I've already learned, like a bank you
expect a return
And so I quickly learn, like a bank you expect a return
And so I quickly learn, like a bank you expect a return

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