

## **Everybody Else Wins "Fenton, Cornelius"**

Visit "[Fenton, Cornelius](https://MotoLyrics.com/lyrics/fenton-cornelius)" on MotoLyrics.com

There's a man with a sign around his neck  
And he wears it on Sunday the best  
He's got a straight heart and a crooked smile  
And his eyes are light just like his temper

And the song of psalm he's partial  
But all the books are grand  
He sets in his empty pew  
Hand over hand

And he says hey Mr. Preacher man can you preach me  
some of this  
And I said hey mister lover man can you save me can  
you save this  
I forgot

There's a picture of his girlfriend who's long been  
forgotten  
Yeah she's gone  
And the memories they fuel him, for another day with  
god

Just one more day with god

And he walks in his silence and prays for love to mend  
And he swears he'll be faithful or at least he'll  
pretend

Forget all the sinners and try to save yourself  
Pictures of her in a locket but you put them on the shelf  
And these open fields are like treason and that's all  
we got  
and for good reason that's all that we're taught

he opens up her picture and peers at her face  
he does his hail mary's but she just can't be erased

Visit [Everybody Else Wins](https://MotoLyrics.com/lyrics/everybody-else-wins) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.