

Fatima Mansions

"You Won't Get Me Home"

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her uncle won't support her now
he loves his masons more
but their boy scouts songs all jabble on
as they [fought] to gore some whores
she says, "you won't get me home
you won't get me home
everything i own
is gone"
they built a wall around the town
to keep her plague within
until all of the uncleaner died
atoning for their sin
you won't get me home
you won't get me home
leave my mouth alone
you're old -- you're old!
you won't get me home

to jump my tired bones
now leave my mouth alone
and go! go! go!
the prince of caledonia
he tried to tease old bad
and he peddles skag and hamilton
he's the reality man, reality man
you're not your own executioner, no
you're not your own executioner, no
you're not your own executioner
even though they tell you
they tell you
they tell you
they tell you so!

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