

Daniel Lanois "Beatrice"

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Beatrice, come over here, come and lay yourself down
Yeah tell me all about it to that lonesome sound
Mmm, take a look outside, it's all a bit crazy
People are real nervous, too nervous to talk to a
mother's son

Beatrice, let's get dressed, take a look at what's been
done
Yeah you got me thinking about what I don't want to
know
Beating of the chest, stink rising in the patriot's nest
Oh, doing what's best, kicking out the face of a
mother's son

Beatrice, I like your smile, makes me wanna own you
Okay just for a while then, before they stone you
Tell me, how do you speak to God?
Tell me, how do you speak to God?
When you're down there on the floor oh, singing the
song of a mother's son

Singin' out now
Oh, singin' out now
Mmm, singin' out now
Oh, singin' out now
Oh, singin' out now
Oh, singin' out now

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