

## **Decemberists**

### **"The Hazards of Love 3"**

Visit "[The Hazards of Love 3](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Father I'm not feeling well, the flowers me you fed  
Tasted spoiled for suddenly I find that I am dead  
But father don't you fear your children all are here

Singing oh, the hazards of love

Father turn the water down the basin's overflown  
The water covers everything and me left all alone  
But papa here in death I have regained my breath  
To sing oh, the hazards of love  
To sing oh, the hazards of love

Spare the rod, you'll spoil the child but I prefer the lash  
My sisters drowned and poisoned all and me reduced  
to ash  
And buried in an urn but father I return

Singing oh, the hazards of love  
Singing oh, the hazards of love  
The hazards of love  
The hazards of love

Visit [Decemberists](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.