

Tim Booth

"Ain't It Peculiar"

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Ain't it peculiar now
How our loves goes on and on
Ain't it peculiar honey,
We take the bad with the wrong

You know that time after time
A misfortune smiled,
Ain't it peculiar woman,
You know we'll laugh our way through
When will this long night of a prison ever end
When will this long night of a prison ever end

You know I'm ready to sell
Lord you're the talk of the town
The next minute you're busted
Just listenin' to that jailhouse sound;

You know that time after time
A misfortune smiled,
Ain't it peculiar woman,
How we'll just laugh our way through;
When will this long night of a prison ever end
When will this long night of a prison ever end

You know double talk is poison
But that's the rule of the game
Instead of back stabbing they practice
Of all the little things that drive you insane

You know that time after time
A misfortune smiled,
You know it's peculiar
I can still laugh our way through it,
When will this long night of a prison ever end,
When will this long night of a prison ever end

Ain't it peculiar

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