Mother Love Bone "Crown Of Thorns"

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You ever heard the story of Mr. Faded Glory?
Say he who rides a pony must someday fall
Talkin' to my alter, life is what you make it
And if you make it death well rest your soul away
Away, away yeah child

It's a broken kind of feeling
She'd have to tie me to the ceiling
A bad moon's a comin' better say your prayers child
I wanna tell that I love you but does it really matter you?
I just can't stand to see you dragging down again
Again my baby I'm here, oh yeah, so I'm singing
And this is my kinda love
It's the kind that moves on
It's the kind that leaves me alone
Yes it does

And this is my kinda love It's the kind that moves on It's the kind that leaves me alone

I uses to treat you like a lady Now you're a substitute teacher This bottle's not a pretty, not a pretty sight I owe the man some money so I'm turnin' over honey You see Mr. Faded Glory is once again doin' time

And this is my kinda love It's the kind that moves on It's the kind that leaves me alone Yes it does

And this is my kinda love
It's the kind that moves on
It's unkind that, it's unkind that
It leave me alone

Like a crown of thorns It's all who you know, yeah So don't burn your bridges woman 'Cause someday, yeah Kick it, oh yeah And this is my kinda love It's the kind that moves on It's the kind that leaves me alone, yeah

This is my kinda love It's the kind that moves on It's the kind that It's the kind that, yeah, yeah

Baby I said, "C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon yeah" I said," Baby don't burn your bridges woman" [Incomprehensible]

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