

Alannah Myles

"The Great Divide"

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A fever that makes you wanna shed your skin
A walking testament to original sin
Gotta good trick up your sleeve
Crocodile daydream, you wanna, you wanna believe

Strike a truce and stand at ease
You can choose to slam me to my knees

Cheap resistance in my way
I wanna become your Independence Day
Give me something for the shape I'm in
Southern comfort, oh
Again and again and again and again

Missionary if you please
I fell from grace and landed on my knees

Welcome to the great divide
Fallen angel stuck inside
All temptation justified

I'm a prisoner, baby, with no reprieve
The kind of chaos you can count on not to leave

Strike a truce and stand at ease
You can even slam me to my knees

Welcome to the great divide
Fallen angel stuck inside
All temptation

And if the money don't get ya, something will
And if the sex don't get ya, nothing will
The Bank of Karma won't loan
Your yin won't yang, the bed don't bang
And the springs don't sprang
Again and again and aah

Welcome to the great divide
Fallen angel stuck inside
All temptation justified

Welcome to the great divide, great divide
Great divide, great divide
Welcome to the great divide, great divide
Fallen angel stuck inside, stuck inside

Welcome to the great divide
Welcome to the great divide
Welcome to the great divide
Ahh, great divide, great divide

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