

Bill Fay

"Jesus, Etc"

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JESUS, ETC.

Jesus, donâ€™t cry

You can rely on me honey

You can combine anything you want

Iâ€™ll be around

You were right about the stars

Each one is a setting sun

Tall buildings shake

Voices escape singing sad sad songs

Tuned to chords strung down your cheeks

Bitter melodies turning your orbit around

Donâ€™t cry

You can rely on me honey

You can come by any time you want

Iâ€™ll be around

You were right about the stars

Each one is a setting sun

Tall buildings shake

Voices escape singing sad sad songs

Tuned to chords strung down your cheeks

Bitter melodies your orbit around

Voices whine

Skyscrapers are scraping together

Your voice is smoking

Last cigarettes are all you can get

Turning your orbit around

Our love

Our love

Our love is all we have

Our love

Our love is all of godâ€™s money

Everyone is a burning sun

Voices whine

Skyscrapers are scraping together

Your voice is smoking

Last cigarettes are all you can get

Turning your orbit around

Last cigarettes are all you can get

Turning your orbit around

