

## **Prefab Sprout "Don't Sing"**

Visit "[Don't Sing](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

An outlaw stand in a peasant land  
In every face see Judas  
The burden of love is so strange  
The stubborn beast and the whiskey priest

Are hiding from the captains  
The burden of love is so plain  
Are they happy to see you? No  
You always bring trouble

Cast a shadow on Mexico, denial doesn't change facts  
Like most I'll come when I want things done  
Please God don't let that change  
The anguish of love at long range  
Should've been a doctor, oh  
Then they can see what they're getting

Oh no, don't blame Mexico  
That's the feast that the whiskey priest may yet have to  
forgo

They ask for more than you bargained for  
And then they ask for more  
Oh no, don't blame Mexico  
That's the feast that the whiskey priest may yet have to  
forgo

Rob me a color, make the sound duller, but never go  
away  
Through teeth of sharks the autumn barks, and winter  
squarely bites me  
Don't ever do this again

Dawn breaks in the southern states  
And blindfolded he rests  
The burden of loves last request

That's the feast that the whiskey priest may yet have to  
forgo  
Oh no, don't blame Mexico  
They ask for more than you bargained for  
And then they ask for more

Oh no, don't blame Mexico  
That's the feast that the whiskey priest may yet have to  
forgo  
They ask for more than you bargained for  
And then they ask for more  
Rob me a color, make the sound duller, but never go  
away

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.