

The Murder City Devils

"Bride Of The Elephant Man"

Visit "[Bride Of The Elephant Man](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I danced with the bride of the elephant man and she
whispered
You'll always be just a fool in the shadows
Without a face, without a story of your own
You'll always be a rube at the window
Staring like an asshole with a quarter in your fist
In line at the Corinthian Hall
With a ticket, with a ticket in your hand
Do you hear the knocking on the ceiling, on the walls
Well Margaret Fox, I would have kept your secret
I know the secret, I know it's in your toes
We said Margaret are you the one, or should we look
for another
And then we chased you, we chased you from the hall
And then we chased you, we chased you from the hall
John Merrick your prayers, your prayers are all heard
first
Margaret Fox, I would have kept your secret, your
prayers are all heard first
All heard first
You'll always be just a fool in the shadows
Without a face, without a story of your own
Of your own
Staring like an asshole with a quarter in your fist
Tell me John, tell me I'm forgiven
Don't be angry when you meet your maker

Visit [The Murder City Devils](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.