

Rodrigo Y Gabriela

"South of Heaven's Chanting Mermaids"

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I surely knew that it was a trap
Yet my hands they would not listen
I shoulda known your word was flap
Comin' out all sweet an drippin'
He's my high Heaven
Where could I go, yes but to the Lord
I been to your house and seen what You adore
I left there stiff, stiff as a board
Where could I go but to the Lord
He's my high Heaven
You can say I'm on Heaven
When will I hurt for Heaven's sake
When will I suffer for the sake of Heaven
When will I hurt for Heaven's sake
When will I suffer for the sake of Heaven
All my love yeah, well it is madness
Freely given to you folks with gladness
I will not live and die, no not by the sword
I am weak without the joy of the Lord
Yeah He's my high Heaven
Taste and see that the Lord is good
Let's bend our knees like we know we should
We can't see clear no, our eyes are made of wood
Taste and see boy that the Lord is good
He's my high Heaven
You can say I'm on Heaven
When will I hurt for Heaven's sake
When will I suffer for the sake of Heaven
When will I hurt for Heaven's sake
When will I suffer for the sake of Heaven
When will I hurt for Heaven's sake, I Heaven sake
When will I suffer for the sake of Heaven

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