## The Wallflowers "Here He Comes (confessions Of A Drunken Marionette)"

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Here comes your drunken marionette Dragging his mess of threads There at the bar pulling smoke to his lungs And he says who will ignore me when you're gone?

Now come on lift me up Well, I wanna dance by your tin cup You're tower of beauty with a split in your tongue Who will ignore me when you're gone? He says who will ignore me when you're gone?

Here he comes, here he comes Be still the wooden heart That wouldn't ever part With the drunken marionette

Been mainlining bad thoughts Been drinking things, I wish, I'd not Intoxicated with sad songs Who will forgive you when I'm gone?

They sing 'Auld Lang Syne' And I've got mutiny on my mind A guilty conscience means at least you've got one Who will forgive you when I'm gone? He says who will forgive you when I'm gone?

Here he comes, here he comes Be still the wooden heart That wouldn't ever part He's waiting on a spark That hasn't happened yet For the drunken marionette

Now carry on And turn the lights low when you go And in the hours left I hope you feel the things that I know, I won't

What you give is what you get These days I'm worried 'bout your debts Who carries evil out, evil will come Who will defend you when I'm gone? He says who will defend you when I'm gone?

Here he comes, here he comes Be still the wooden heart Wouldn't ever part He's waiting on a spark That hasn't happened yet

Now here he comes, here he comes Be still the wooden heart That wouldn't ever part He's waiting on a spark That hasn't happened yet For the drunken marionette

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