

## John Wesley

### "A Well Placed Hole"

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Come on down pour yourself another pint of courage  
While I sit around and wait for you to find your claws  
I would never be the one to have discouraged  
Such a fine attempt at the art of climbing walls

Who would ever thought I'd be the one to finally lose  
you  
I never made you out to be an easy mark  
A simple re-defining of the meaning of lucid  
A simple matter of the slow extinction of my spark

One look, one blow  
One heart, run low

one more...well placed hole...

You're a woman of the kind likes to cut men slowly  
So I never really felt it till you cut my soul  
Now I'm like a gun that's been cocked and loaded  
Contemplating the logistics of a well placed hole

One look, one blow  
One heart, run low

one more...well placed hole...

Did you really ever thing that I would finally do it  
Did you really think you meant so much  
I'd lose control  
I've got a little hint for you my star-crossed lover  
Come back around here if you're looking for a well  
placed hole...

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