

Two Gallants "Throes"

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'Well I don't know if I can take this anymore'
she's thinkin' as he shoves her 'gainst the wall
Screamin'. 'Well than what good are you for,
you don't give me no pleasure at all.'

'Oh now I know I need to leave'
so she tells herself again,
wipes a little blood upon her sleeve,
but she don't tell herself when.
And baby starts a cryin', daddy sits back down,
sinks another drink to bring his temper down.
And his image there reflectin' on the TV screen,
reminds her of a better day she thought she'd seen.

But now take your time before you grieve,
and keep your heart hid off your sleeve,
cause ain't no one but you deceived,
your sympathy is soon to leave.
And now hide your mouth before you speak,
or better yet just turn a cheek
I watch your interest growin' weak,
but still you say that I'm the freak
and I guess that's fine with me.

But he's probably had a long, long day,
she's thinkin' in the kitchen while she weeps,
puttin' dinner's leftovers away
as he stumbles off to bed and then to sleep.
Surely he'll be better come the dawn,
when I rise to cook him breakfast 'fore he goes,
wakes without a word and then he's gone,
he's got that kind of love that never shows.

And baby starts a wailin', daddy comes back down,
'Shut up that child', she hears him shout,
and cradled in her arms she tries to calm the sound,
'How am I to sleep', he screams and slaps her down.
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and keep your heart hid off your sleeve,
cause ain't no one but you deceived,
your sympathy is soon to leave.
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or better yet just turn a cheek
I watch your interest growin' weak,
but still you say that I'm the freak
and I guess that's fine with me.

And when she wakes her head don't cease to pain,
body's broken and her clothes are torn away,
still the threat of emptiness remains,
as she struggles to her feet to get away.
'Hell, where has my child gone',
she screams as she runs from room to room.
Every sound of silence lingers on,
not a single kick inside her womb.
And her mind drowns into shadows,
mama falls back down,
where the walls that shape her world seem taller from
the ground.

And no more breath to scream her throat just drifts
away,
and no more life to lose as if there were to save.

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