

# The Rise And Fall Of The Letter P

Lambchop

Well it started out intimate enough  
She was hardly convinced of this  
And nothing was right with out it  
And every thing, I mean every thing's unclean

How long is the right to suffer  
And nothing impresses me  
You are scared of all the couples and the mothers  
Who disrespect your orders of the day

And I can't stand up  
And I can't give back  
It's just that it seems impossible  
To understand a man like me

And I promise I won't live without you  
And I promise I won't be that mean  
These stupid promises are accumulating  
In a grossly unwholesome scene

Now I'm happy to have lived without it  
Pretty easy, if you know what I mean  
I will stand upon a windswept hillside  
Latter to recount how much this meant to me

Because this is the rise and fall of the letter P