

Beloved

Luscious Jackson

Saw you by the avenue
selling ends and means
full of incidents and schemes
when you lied and when you lagged
you were such a drag
but I loved you like a friend
Beloved

Make it feel like summer
make it feel like summertime
Beloved

I'm coming undone sonny
in the danger of the ride

I liked to lie out in the wind
calling love and sin
sympathetic pharmacies
I tried to make it right
coming straight from Hell
preacher without a prayer for myself.