

## Vanities

Mary Black

Big bad man's law doesn't carry much sway  
When you come around here  
You can still scratch my back  
And I can still change sides  
Don't carry no torch 'til you have it in type  
That I'm doing okay  
It's only one man's outlook  
It could be one more lie

Look at it closely  
Counterfeit mostly  
Yesterdays's brushwork  
Using yesterdays' paint  
And everything that I believe  
And every note that you receive  
They're just vanities to you

Hear that liverpool wind as I'm making my way  
For the very last time  
Is this a resurrection?  
And do you really care?  
I can't relish no kiss 'til I happen to hear  
Your honeycomb nouns  
Let you down so often  
I'll do the same again

Look at it closely  
Counterfeit mostly  
Yesterday's stories  
It's the same all over the world  
And everything that I believe  
And every note that you receive  
They're just vanities to you

Busy little bodies have a story to tell  
Even if it goes against the grain  
Tiny little seeds have got an ocean to swell  
But who am I to rock the boat

And everything that I believe  
And every note that you receive

Look at it closely  
Counterfeit mostly  
Yesterday's brushwork  
Using yesterday's pain  
Look at it closely  
Counterfeit mostly  
Yesterday's stories  
It's the same all over the world