

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