

Crown of Thorns

Mother Love Bone

You ever heard the story of Mr. Faded Glory?
Say he who rides a pony must someday fall
I was talkin' to my alter
Says life is what you make it
And if you make it death will rest your soul away
Away away, yeah child

It's a broken kind of feeling
She'll have to tie me to the ceiling
A bad moon's comin' better say your prayers, child
I wanna tell you that I love you
But does it really matter?
I just can't stand to see you dragging down
Again, again, my baby again, oh yeah

So I'm singing
This is my kinda love It's the kind that moves on
It's the kind that leaves me alone
Yes it does
And this is my kinda love It's the kind that moves on
It's the kind that leaves me alone

I uses to treat you like a lady
Now you're a substitute teacher
This bottle's not a pretty, not a pretty sight, yeah
I owe the man some money so I'm turnin over honey
You see Mr. Faded Glory is once again doin' time, oh yeah

This is my kinda love
It's the kind that moves on
It's the kind that leaves me alone
Yeas it does
This is my kinda love
It's the kind that moves on
It's the kind that, it's the kind that, it's the kind that leaves me alone,
yeah
Like a crown of thorns
It's all who you know, yeah
So don't burn your bridges woman cause someday, yeah

Kick it!
Oh yeah
This is my kinda love
It's the kind that moves on
It's the kind that leaves me alone, yeah
This is my kinda love
It's the kind that moves on
It's the kind that, it's the kind that...
Yeah, yeah

Baby
I said com' on, com' on, com' on, com' on yeah
I said baby
Don't burn your bridges, woman
Don't come back here
I said good times (tu, tu, tu, tu, tu, tu)
Tu, tu

I said tu-tu, tu, tu...