

Oleander

Mother Mother

You stood beside me when I was out of my mind
I broke the glass, and you were there to sweep it aside
And if you leave me, rest assured it would kill me

I make a mess and you'll be there to help me undress
I'll be unclean, I'll be obscene, you'll be the rest
And if you leave me, rest assured it would kill me

Like an oleander
White white leaves, of an oleander
White like me

I'm like a child in a sty
I play with vile
I burn you right out, I burned your bible

You tried to cry, put on a smile

And if you leave me rest assured it would kill me
Rest assured if you leave

Like an oleander
White white leaves, of an oleander
White like me

Of the oleander
White white leaves of an oleander
White like me