St. Augustine's Pears

Late one night I heard a knock at the door The boys were really painting the town I was just another bored teenage boy Kickin' up and actin' the clown... Yeah

One dare led to another dare Then things were getting out of control We hopped the fence and we stole the pears And I threw away a part of my soul Yes, I threw away a part of my soul (now it's)

Haunting me how I stole those pears 'Cause I loved the wrong Even though I knew a better way Not for hunger or poverty It was more than pears that I ended up throwin' away... Yeah

Time goes by - now I'm old and grey Those pears are just a memory I would gladly pay all I have today But that's just not the problem you see... ('cause it's)

Haunting me how I stole those pears 'Cause I loved the wrong Even though I knew a better way Not for hunger or poverty It was more than pears that I ended up throwin' away... Yeah

Why do we love all the things that are wrong Forbidden fruit has a strange siren song Why do we do what we don't want to do When we live with regrets our whole lifethrough

Haunting me how I stole those pears 'Cause I loved the wrong Even though I knew a better way Not for hunger or poverty It was more than pears that I ended up throwin' away... Yeah

And I don't even like pears that well...

Petra