In the Arms of Mrs. Mark of Cain

I'm not proud But I know that I'm sane Like a grouse Who's resigned to the blade

If you doubt And you think I'm profane I'm in the arms of Mrs. Mark of Cain

My memories are all fables So I'm trying to get back to truth And if you think I am able Well, have I got some news for you I'm in the arms of Mrs. Mark of Cain

Hollywood Yes its always the same But it feels so damn good So I know I'll be staying No I'm not on the foot I been trying to explain I'm in the arms of Mrs. Mark of Cain I'm in the arms of Mrs. Mark of Cain I'm in the arms of Mrs. Mark of Cain **Pixies**