

## I Prefer Your Love

St. Vincent

I, I prefer your love  
To Jesus

Little baby on your knees  
Cause the world has got you down

Name-tagged tourists, sick at the sight of them  
Tight-walking the sidewalk in spite of them  
As my headache moves from east to west  
Mother, won't you open your arms and  
Forgive me of all these bad thoughts  
I'm blinded to the faces in the fog

But all the good in me is because of you  
It's true

I, I prefer your love  
To Jesus  
I, I prefer your love  
To Jesus

Little baby on your knees  
Cause the world has got you down

King-sized country wearing your worries out  
Headless heroes heaped by the pylons  
As a careless sun sets on the West  
Sure as mother licking her finger to  
Wipe the blush and smudge from my cheek and  
Wonder what will become of your little one

But all the good in me is because of you  
It's true

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To Jesus  
I, I prefer your love  
To Jesus

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Cause the world has got you down