Ripple

The Church

Tiny baby, so naive I can't believe what you believe You were once so happy here It may not be Eden or summer in Greece You may not even find the Gold Fleece

In the drag of this atmosphere Now I don't want to bring up a delicate matter No I'd much rather bribe or flatter you 'Cause flattery gets me everywhere

But you punctured my tires, you crossed all my wires I brand your acolytes as a pack of liars And the fire's singing everywhere Buckle like a wreck on the cold green sea

Like you were a ripple in my memory I lent you some collateral to buy new clothes It went out the window and up your nose And that's the end of the honeymoon

Yeah we walked down the aisle for another mile I'd walk a million miles for one of your smiles And you can have all the money soon You're so deluxe, you're so divine

You're so fifty light years ahead of your time You're a riddle, you're a ripple You're the human sacrifice to the goddess of ice Your hairdo is filled with diamonds and lice

And you're hardly off the nipple Another little glitch in continuity Like you were a ripple in my memory