

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