## Ramona

## The Pains of Being Pure At Heart

Nothing to do and nothing to be done So you go and stole your mother's medicine

but i don't need time, I just need you

Tell me a story I've never heard With your pristine hand writing dirty words

But I don't need time I just need you

To wake me on a Tuesday morning And tell me there'll be peace in our time Because I can't take another warning Like the night we should have just left behind

Now you say You just can't drive away in the back of your heart A bright white Chevrolet

I don't need time, I just need you