

## Love & Me Make Three

Violent Femmes

Where were you  
When Judas needed a band  
Sitting in the backseat  
With another woman in your hand  
Don't look this way  
With your changing point of view  
Just sit on a fence  
And pretend to be you  
Christ is crying  
Outside your church door  
Don't let him in  
He'll get mud on your floor  
Just put on your apron  
And count up all the money  
Don't you smell the burning  
And you just think it's funny  
You love yourself  
You love yourself  
Have we become what we wanted?  
You go ahead, I'll love myself more  
You're a man  
Who works for the Lord  
Polishing the statues  
When their faces look worn  
The best of times  
And the worst of men  
Don't seem to affect you  
You're asleep again  
You love yourself  
You love yourself  
Have we become what we wanted?  
You go ahead, I'll love myself more