

Our Love is binding
Our Love is lost
Our Love is unwinding
Hold on at all cost

Entrenched in your position
Clinging to life
Why won't you listen
For you are my wife

We took the vow
You know it well
Is it too late now?
Started in heaven finished in hell

You wrote these words
At our dinner table
About the bees and the birds
Are you not able

To love what you wrote
And live what you spoke
It's not something you tote
On a wheel or spoke

A commitment for life
a sacrifice
cuts like a knife
Through Naughty and nice

The decision to mend
Or walk through the gate
Confer with your friends
To seal our fate.

You know the one
Without a clue
Who can't keep a boyfriend
And wants to be you.

Or ask the gold digger
Who's a third his senior
The one that calls her a fucker
And gets meaner and meaner

I understand and I know it's true
You think I'm the asshole
Who hasn't a clue

If your heart you trust
turn around and see
Listen to your friends if you must
The one who loves you, is me