

Chloe Dancer

Mother Love Bone

Chloe don't know better
Chloe just like me, only beautiful
A couple of years of difference
But those lessons never learned
Chloe danced the tables in the french quarter
Always been given so I can't always make her laugh
But I'm proud to say
And I won't forget
Time spent laying by her side
Time spent laying by her side
And dreams like this must die
You ever heard the story of Mr. Faded Glory?
Say he who rides a pony must someday fall
I been talkin' to my alter
Life is what you make it
And if you make it death well then rest your soul away
Away away yeah child
It's a broken kind of feeling
She'd have to tie me to the ceiling
A bad moon's a comin' better say your prayers
I wanna tell her that I love her
But does it really matter?
I just can't stand to see you dragging down
Again So I'm singing
This is my kinda love It's the kind that moves on
It's unkind and leaves me alone
Yes it does
I uses to treat you like a lady
Now you're a substitute teacher
This bottle's not a pretty, not a pretty sight
I owe the man some money so I'm turnin over honey
You see Mr. Faded Glory is once again doin' time This is my kinda love
It's the kind that moves on
It's unkind and leaves me alone
Yes it does
Like a crown of thorns it's all who you know
So don't burn your bridges woman cause someday, yeah Kick it! Baby i said com' on, com' on,
com' on, com' on yeah I said baby don't burn your bridges
woman

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>

