

THIS IS NOT LOVE OCCASIONAL DEMONS ROLL YER OWN ROCKS ON THE ROAD  
SPARROW ON THE SCHOOLYARD WALL THINKING ROUND CORNERS STILL LOVING YOU TONIGHT  
DOCTOR TO MY DISEASE LIKE A TALL THIN GIRL WHITE INNOCENCE SLEEPING WITH THE DOG  
GOLD-TIPPED BOOTS, BLACK JACKET AND TIE WHEN JESUS CAME TO PLAY