

3.MARTHA.THE DARK I KNOW WELL

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There is a part I can't tell
About the dark I know well

You say, "Time for bed now child,"
Mom just smiles that smile
Just like she never saw me
Just like she never saw me

So, I leave, wanting to hide
Knowing deep inside
You are coming to me
You are coming to me

You say all you want is just a kiss goodnight
And then you hold me and you whisper,
"Child, the Lord won't mind.
It's just you and me.
Child, you're a beauty.

"God, it's good – the lovin' – ain't it good tonight?
You ain't seen nothing yet – gonna treat you right.
It's just you and me
Child you're a beauty."