

# Hours Last Stand

## Elvis Perkins In Dearland

Now, now woman  
Sweet, sweet child  
Little baby,  
The black, black night  
Will famously make of every little thing one  
Look here lady,  
Do you want to see me cry  
Out your lovin' or a little suicide  
Is all that's left to me.  
The daylight's pounding my eardrums  
So now I make my stand,  
My pride in hand  
My lonely love  
Swing low May Flower  
Hear my pearls  
Listen, honey  
To your little hummingbird  
Very carefully  
For he may not sing it more than once.  
Love you, baby  
Like mariners love the sea.  
When I go to Heaven,  
I swear you will go with me.  
I've seen it vividly,  
Daydreaming in the sun  
But make no mistake,  
I'm now awake  
My lonely love  
My lonely love  
Midnight, midnight in the cat's eyes  
And to the devil the chicken spirit flies.  
Finally, not so unlike the dove  
The hours last stand is in your hands  
My lonely love  
My lonely love  
My lonely love