ABC, If I Ever Thought You'd Be Lonely

Hold a candle to a naked flame Ask the atheist his Christian name Try parachuting from a burning plane Finding someone else you could blame

If I ever thought you'd be lonely If I ever thought you'd be there If I ever fought the alimony Painted pony You'd be there

Eskimo heart
Bedouin throat
A butcher trussed up in a camel hair coat
A crowning in the castle
A drowning in the moat
Ocean dried,
Desert afloat

If I ever thought you'd be lonely If I ever thought you'd be there If I ever fought the alimony My one and only You'd be there

One for the lady, One for the gent Signatures in wet cement, And if you ever ask, What I meant then I'd never know, Then I'd never know...