

## Beloved

Luscious Jackson

Saw you by the avenue  
selling ends and means  
full of incidents and schemes  
when you lied and when you lagged  
you were such a drag  
but I loved you like a friend  
Beloved

Make it feel like summer  
make it feel like summertime  
Beloved

I'm coming undone sonny  
in the danger of the ride

I liked to lie out in the wind  
calling love and sin  
sympathetic pharmacies  
I tried to make it right  
coming straight from Hell  
preacher without a prayer for myself.