

Oh, Lillian  
Look what you've done  
You've stripped my heart  
Ripped it apart  
In the name of fun

Oh, Lillian  
I'm a poor man's son  
And precious jewels  
Weren't found in schools  
Where I came from

Pain and misery always hit the spot  
Knowing you can't lose what you haven't got

Oh, Lillian  
I should have run  
I should have known  
Each dress you own  
Is a loaded gun

Oh, Lillian

Oh, Lillian  
I need protection  
I hear your voice  
And any choice I had is gone

Oh, Lillian  
Once I begun  
I couldn't stop  
'til every drop of blood was sung

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