I Can Feel No Marcy

Now she could be kissing Now girl's something missing The fairy-tale is over Yes, somebody bored her She's been herself with guy from ever class Ready gotta being for all she ask

Intro

Sitting in the money Body ain't that funny I know she's lonely dying Still she's only smiling Living with the guy from the ever class Ready gotta being for all she ask

Dancing all in glitter Sweet ice-cream taste beat her Everywhere and nowhere If you're gotta pay her right that she will go there Night life drives so crazy Mornigs there so lazy She's loosing all the chances I can feel no marcy 'cos it ain't no fancy

Intro

Sitting in the money Body ain't that funny I know she's lonely dying Still she's only smiling She's living with the guy from the ever class Ready gotta being for all she ask

... she will go there, she will go there...