

Fuck You and Your Cat

Goldfinger

Ooh...

Ooh...

Ooh...

Ooh...

The night is chilly as the stars above
The things you said that day made me feel loved
To smell your hair and feel you in my arms
How I trusted you and let myself go

Now...

Its...

Gone

Away

So long, so long

The pictures in my head of what could never be
You cut me off, you let me down, you lied to me
I take you out, I rub you down, I sell you shoes
So fuck your trust, your perfume, and your mother too

Where's my T-Shirt?

Where's my money?

Fuck you and your cat