

Old Girlfriends

John Wesley Harding

Could they call your name much louder
Those sirens on the shore
Arresting your attention
Standing easy by the door
Deny them if you want to
Defy them if you dare
Just when you thought you'd shelved them
In the cupboard marked 'Beware!'

Out of the then, Into the now
Ghost who'll make the most of every morsel you'll allow them
Though we know you've changed so much since then
They'll get you in the end
They're your old girlfriends

Do you think you could avoid them
As you skim from page to page
These permanent reminders
That you never act your age
There's traps in every dedication
Bombs in every drawer
Strands of hair (Unfair! Unfair!)
Now tripwires on the floor

Out of the then, Into the now
Ghosts who'll make the most of every morsel you'll allow them
Though we know you've changed so much since then
They'll get you in the end
They're your old girlfriends
(Ladies from Hades)

There are habits that we cast aside
And ones we can't unlearn
Some crap we do not deserve
But most of it we earn