She was an alcoholic artist with too much makeup
Round her eyes and I never knew her real name
She was sunbeam wrapped in lies but I love her
And I'm sorry and that's all there is to say
It's like fairy from the ancient time and I hope it stays that
way

And when I woke up on your kitchen floor

With a headache made in hell and the flowers that I gave you smiled at me from the window pane

Then I thought I must be crazy 'cause I'm feeling kind of good And then when satan helped me up again

It was then I understood

Well I was never meant to be a good boy

I was never meant to go to school

Well it's guys like me who get somewhere

'Cause everybody pity a fool now it's payback for the rainy day s now it's no more me and you

Well I got mine you got yours babe now it's payback

Now it's me against the world it was the last time I forgave yo ${\tt u...}$