

## Alas Agnes

Mystery Jets

Agnes it all ended up in tears

Well we were an odd couple you and I  
In our strange and original attire  
I thought, I thought it was love at first sight  
My mother, my mother, she shivered with fright

Well I couldn't tell if you were boy or girl  
My mind was in such a swirl  
I couldn't tell if you were boy or girl  
True love roams, it roams where it will

Alas, Oh Agnes  
I still adore you, oh Agnes  
Oh Agnes, Oh Agnes, Oh Agnes, Oh Agnes

Agnes it all ended up in tears  
Mind, you still have your souvenirs  
You've got scars from head to toe  
It's getting hard to tell your friends from foe

Well, you picked me up at King's Cross station  
After my backstreet operation  
You broke me, you broke the painful news  
You dumped me, you dumped me for a pretty young muse

Well my lessons they are there to learn  
My scars are caused by cigarette burns  
I have no memories and I spend all day  
Balancing the porcelain

Alas, Oh Agnes  
I still adore you, oh Agnes  
Oh Agnes, Oh Agnes, Oh Agnes, Oh Agnes

Oh Agnes I adore you  
Oh Agnes I adore you  
Oh Agnes I adore you  
Oh Agnes I still adore you