

# Revenge

Patti Smith

I feel upset  
Let's do some celebrating  
Come on honey  
Don't hesitate now

Needed you, you withdrew  
I was so forsaken  
Ah, but now the tables have turned, my move  
I believe I'll be taking my revenge  
Sweet revenge

I thought you were some perfect read-out  
Some digital delay had obscured  
And it secured phased my view  
Of the wicked hand you played

Ah, the sands and hands of time have run out  
Run out, ah you better face it  
Ah, this thing's run amok, this luck  
I do know how to replace it with revenge  
Oh, sweet revenge

I gave you a wristwatch, baby  
You wouldn't even give me the time of day  
You want to know what makes me tick  
Now it's me that's got precious little to say

For the ghosts of our love have dried, have died  
There's no use faking it  
Ah, the spirits gonna close in on you tonight  
High time, I was taking my revenge  
Sweet revenge  
Revenge  
Revenge

All the gold and silver  
Couldn't measure up my love for you, it's so immaterial  
I won't wait around if I was you you  
[?] nobody gets anything

Nobody gets nothing  
No [?], don't leave me no space in your little boat  
You ain't gonna need no, you ain't gonna need no little boat  
You are living on my time, my dear

Revenge  
Sweet revenge  
Sweet sweet revenge