Paul Kelly

I've been giving it all away
All my precious pearls to swine
You took my treasures and trashed them
I was blind
Now I've got to find
Some brand new ways

You've been taking it all around
Just like a little honey bee
You took your honey pot and jammed it
You did me wrong
Now the time has come
For brand new ways

Yes I heard your explanations
And I swallowed all your lies
I didn't know I could be so foolish
I never saw it in your eyes
I've been hanging on much too long
I've been dangling on a thin, thin thread
Well I'd be better off dead and buried
For all time
Unless I can find
Some brand new ways
Got to find
Some brand new ways