So you're back in town with your ball and chain
And your best laid plans-funny how they all went bust again
I do declare it's a crying shame
And everybody else is always to blame

All your old-time friends they've gone to ground The theatre's closed-they've torn all the posters down Once you had a face that could launch a thousand masts But what's a star without a cast?

It's getting hard looking in your eyes Even your young child is getting wise

I can't help you now, darling, and that's the truth Can't help you now, darling, I'm all out of juice I can't help you now, darling, that's for sure Can't help you now darling no more

I remember when I walked the streets all night long Pounding a poem to my brain and in the morning I laid you down a song

I gave you all the sweetest meat, I was happy just to lick the bone

Now I don't even pick up the phone

Pardon me if I seem cruel But how long can I be your fool?

I can't help you now, darling, and that's no lie Can't help you now, darling, don't even ask why I can't help you now, darling, got to close the door I can't help you now darling no more