Peter Doherty

She opened her heart to a tearaway, sheepskin tearaway He was covered in scars and full of heroin Everyone said from the start Not one single thing could ever be okay She didn't listen anyway She just opened her heart, threw her cares away At night they held on so tight in the dark He brushed her hair away She heard him say All my life I've been fighting And making the best [Incomprehensible] Oh, your fighting got you nowhere If nowhere's here with you, all I'm asking And you could fight forever But if you killed them all, you'd never will So, give me your surrender There are other ways to kill a prey But then it would never mend you It's like trying to dry your eyes in a pouring rain She opened her heart to a tearaway, a sheepskin tearaway All covered in scars and full of heroin Tearaway, sheepskin tearaway Sheep, sheep, sheep, sheep Sheepskin tearaway