

Sheepskin Tearaway

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, sheep
Sheepskin tearaway