## **Any Old Body**

## **Richard Thompson**

If it's all the same to you I'll sit down on my pew So I don't fall I've been let down, oh yes But nothing quite like this That I recall

I could have been anybody Anybody would do you Any Old Body Any Old Body Any Old Body would do

And your little lies still cost Though you had your fingers crossed Nothing's for free And stealing's still a crime If it's one piece at a time Like you stole me

I could have been anybody Anybody would do you Any Old Body Any Old Body Any Old Body would do

Unique, original, one of a kind Special doesn't come to mind I'm hypnotized, cut to size In your arms and in your eyes Used, abused, confused is more The picture I'd be aiming for I'll just be your lump of flesh Your temporary interest

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