

## Painted Ladies

Richard Thompson

It's a grey, grey morning, the rain it do fall  
I'm feeling hungry and low  
My bed's so empty, I wish I could call  
On the painted ladies I know  
When you've got no credit, don't hold no sway  
With the painted ladies I know  
It's a "Thank you for calling, we'll see you someday"  
The painted ladies I know  
Leave at home what you value enough  
And laugh your senses away  
When you want to love everyone, how can you love  
The painted ladies all say  
"Us film stars and beauties will please you tonight  
If you go to bed with a book"  
But they can't hold a candle to something that trembles  
If you need to do more than look  
They come from rich fathers and twinkle their eyes  
And you're begging them please not to go  
And you're starved for some loving, they can make you feel special  
The painted ladies I know  
If you're seeking fortune, if you're seeking fame  
And you're looking yourself in the eye  
And God help the children, playing their game  
The end of the game is goodbye  
They pass through your vision like thoughts in a dream  
Your good times are slipping away  
It's time to move on or go down with the ship  
The painted ladies all say