

Charlotte

Rosie Thomas

Charlotte you're not getting any younger
Look at how much you've changed
Charlotte you used to be much happier
But it's not you that's to blame
Charlotte you let him push you round
And you're falling apart at the seams
One day he'll get just what he deserves
And you can be yourself once again

I heard the two of you yelling last night
Him threatening you once again
I heard the gun shattering out from your house
I saw him dead on the chair
Charlotte go now and drive far from this town
And I'll tell the cops everything

How I saw him stumbling late in the night
And take his own life recklessly