Honey found time costs
You never learnt to economise
You look around and before you know
It's gone, turned to dust

There she goes
Plays the part of sorrow
In the garden running free
Steady nerves, taking all the hard knocks
You've only got yourself
Falling out of love
Making other plans

Lady knows how to go
Making eyes in a photograph
But we all know you're a lonely girl
All sad and lost

There she goes
Walking out the front door
You've only got yourself in deep
Daily life driven to a cold heart
The only god you know is greed

People in my head it goes Break up the band Man overboard See Hollywood Run out of cash Get out of bed Call off the dogs Take out the trash Stare at the sun Man on the tracks Cat out the bag Sit on the fence You got blood on your hands Run out of luck Lay down your arms Curled on your bed And then do it all again

Are times so lost You wear the look of a modern girl You wander round like a loaded gun Armed for the cause

There she goes
Walking out the front door
You've only got yourself in deep
Lord knows I closed your eyes for so long
You're in the garden running free