Window Shopping For Blinds

The Beautiful South

One day I'm loaded, next day I'm broke Spent all my money on whisky and coke Riding high 'till the rock hit the spoke It's like window shopping for blinds

Spent all my money on a sunbed tan Spoke the best that a young girl can Ended up with a blind drunk man It's like window shopping for blinds

It's like the heartbreak hotel, with the heartbreak but nowhere to stay The doors are shut on us, the neon light fading to grey

They say I drink too much, to me, well that's just profound How do you know you can't swim, until you have drowned?

Well there's always a drop in the bottle lady Always a sip of the wine The glass doesn't seem quite so empty When window shopping for blinds

It's like gatecrashing a field, that's not true, they've a harvest they yield Save your tears for your evening meal, when you're window shopping for blinds

One day you're sober, next day you're not One day remembered, the next day forgot Spent all my money on cocaine and pot It's like window shopping for blinds

Covered in bruises from head to toe No-one to speak to, and nowhere to go A map of nowhere, and nowhere I know It's like window shopping for blinds

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But what if my husband should come? Well tell me what have you done? I've cherished my vodka, I've cherished my rum Don't mind us, we're just licking our wounds in the sun

It's like writing 'I love you' in snow

You know when you write it the message will go I want a message my lover will find Don't mind us, we're just window shopping for blinds