

# Oblivion

The Mekons

too much drink  
another unreliable man  
the only chance I had  
and you say I never tried  
mockery and scorn  
stinging like smoke  
knowing you're abandoned  
lied about and betrayed

age and ugliness  
is that an excuse  
drunk and afraid  
you lost your charme  
didn't have to be like this  
you stole it from yourself  
moving from somewhere to somewhere else.

You've always known and always remember  
Then you forget you've always known

I'm lying in bed and I tell him  
that I'm always afraid  
he just laughs and grins  
Good morning midnight  
a bottle of gin  
gloom and anger  
selfish and cold  
there is no love  
just living dead  
I know I didn't know