

Sackcloth And Ashes

The Mr. T Experience

She looks pretty good in blue she's worn it out a lot. You look
good on
Paper too when actually you're not. She's not looking anymore f
or
Someone to feel sorry for so don'cha come round no more. She's
got
Pretty fake eye-
lashes, slanted plastic glasses. Everyone who passes
Says she looks beautiful. But don't even think about asking her
to dance
Cause in your sackcloth and ashes you're never gonna have a cha
nce.
Sackcloth and ashes. She smeared you with her fingerprints just
because
She could. She's not sorry for her sins as long as she looks go
od. How
Can she have so much fun knowing all the things she's done. She
's bad,
She's strong, or maybe she's stupid. But she's got pretty party
dresses,
Manic-
panic tresses. She believes that less is more where you're
Concerned. And you can only dream about the places that she's b
een cause
In your sackcloth and ashes they're never gonna let you in. One
day
Maybe you'll be way beyond this silly habit you've put on. Thou
gh and
Strong enough and wrong and wrong enough for long enough to bel
ong
There. But till that day comes along you'll be sullen and regre
tful
Querulous and fretful carrying a head full of evil thoughts and
there'll
Be lots of girls and people who want to know where you stand bu
t in your
Sackcloth and ashes you'll never make them understand. Sackclot
h and
Ashes. Sackcloth and ashes. Sackcloth and ashes. They're never
gonna
Understand.