

## Crosses For Eyes

The Rumjacks

She had crosses for eyes not diamonds,  
And they called her the Queen of the damned,  
Wi' a dodgy tattoo on her shoulder,  
All she wants is her boy in the band.

Oh I came in at 2 with a 10, I woke up at 10 with a 2,  
What state was I in? you're as ugly as sin, I can't believe that  
I went home with you.

Tho' I only stopped in for the one, girl I must've swallowed a  
tonne,  
After the first two or three you still looked rough to me,  
So I switched from the beer to the rum.

Chorus

Oh curse me for havin' the horn, curse me for ever bein' born,  
I shoulda gone straight home & left the scrubbers alone,  
I woulda been a better man in the morn,

Chorus

That's my story, that's all there's to tell, I've a ras & I don  
't feel too well,  
When love reared its ugly head I shoulda quit it's horrid bed,  
Ripped my arm out & ran like bloody hell.