

Darling

The Tiger Lillies

Well, the moon shined on that little place,
where my darling and I lived.
If someone fancied darling,
then I would hurt to him give.
And when he'd had his pleasure,
I'd climb back in the sheets,
and laugh, and take the piss,
even if he'd been quite sweet.
Sometimes she'd had twenty a day,
her money she'd give out.
Occasionally a slap or punch
I would have to mete out.
If she ever argued,
or she started to doubt,
then darling, darling, darling,
darling, darling - I'd clout.
Well, the moon shined on that little place,
where my darling and I lived.