

## Smell

The Tiger Lillies

I saw the piss running down your leg,  
I knew that you were not well,  
I saw the vomit come out of your mouth  
and I knew that you were in hell.

And I love you though you smell

I saw you down in Finsbury park,  
you were down before you fell  
and saw your face it was scarlet and red  
and I knew that you were in hell,

And I love you though you smell

after the breakdown, society cared  
but social workers can't be everywhere

And I love you though you smell  
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Though you smell  
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