

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
though you smell
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