

## Sad Song

The Velvet Underground

Living on borrowed time  
I'm in love with Mary, Queen of Scots  
Fourteen hundred ninety-three  
and everything's like it should be

I'm gonna stop wastin' my time  
Henry the Fifth would have broken my arm

Sad song, sad song, doo, doo  
Sad song, sad song

Living on borrowed time  
I'm in love with Mary, Queen of Scots  
Fourteen hundred ninety-three  
and things are just like they ought to be

Primrose and kilts, primrose and Spain  
Forget me not, my Queen of Scots

Sad song, sad song, doo, doo  
Sad song, sad song