

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