

G/G# I remembered how good life could be

You took me round the bend and then
way you followed me down

~~and~~ how we went ~~round~~ ~~down~~ and ~~round~~ and round
you took me in ~~of~~ on Babe you gave
you stayed in ~~it~~ gave again

you found an gave me what you found
and by the time we parted company

I remembered how good life could be
and that's what's fucked me up so fuckin' bad

You took me on and from the fun that we'd done

We went under you'd gone

You'd take my heart when you'd take and then you'd take again

The gifts I'd love to give and give you home

It wasn't just the strokes and therapy

Oh

~~It's a perfect salad dressing~~

Blossom out by the winds of change

~~to this fucked ~~range~~ homeless~~

It's a perfect salad dressing
and enjoying ourselves

Careless ~~careless~~ ~~confusing~~

Forget everything else
Blossom out by the winds of change

To this fucked Homeless range

You might side away or hide away or say go away
O Babe from the place where you are

Be understandin' understand, ~~alone~~ for the day

Gone away or gone off in your car

Standing in your exhaust most wistfully