

Ben Lee, Weep Woman Weep

You said you had to go
Pack your bags and get on the road
Just when I thought things were going alright

Said you were sick of this, hanging around
getting my face, bringing me down
that's when i thought things were going alright

No, fixed abode x3
I ain't living here

No fixed abode x3
I ain't living nowhere

There's only gypsy's blood coming out of me
Then i look around

Now you know what its like
to be on your own
an empty house
an empty home
I got better things to do with my life

Down on your knees,
and now your trying to please me
You open up the door,
you're only letting in the breeze
I got better things to do with my life

I used her, I abused her
I tricked her, I bruised her
I loved her, I hated her
I made her cry herself to sleep
I've seen the tears on her pillow
Weep Woman Weep

You said you weren't digging for gold
But when the money ran out you left me in the cold
But all you did was dig your own grave, deeper
Im tired of all the things you say
You said you were getting out, but you just get in my way
It's you who has to get their shit together

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I tricked her, i bruised her
I loved her, I hated her
I made her cry herself to sleep
I've seen the tears on her pillow
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