

# Goldfinger, Fuck You And Your Cat

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The night is chilly as the stars above  
The things you said that day made me feel loved  
To smell your hair and feel you in my arms  
How I trusted you and let myself go

Now its gone away so lo-ong so long

Pictures in my head of what could never be  
You cut me off you let me down you lied to me  
I take you out I rub you down I sell you shoes  
So fuck your trust your perfume and your mother too

Wheres my t-shirt wheres my money  
Fuck you and your cat