

Joe Jackson, The Bridge

Down there in the ashes
There's gold and silver too
Dear sister, I try to share with you
Smug, you said
Take your spoils away
And you broke the bridge on your side
You wither my trouble
And all I dream to do
With half-smiles
Until I scream at you
Mad, you said
That's how you repay
But you broke the bridge on your side
And where am I
As I swallow your tears
And the prince with the slipper appears
Do you hack at your heel
Do I try not to feel
I fail with my anger
And with my sympathy
I tremble - so little left for me
Harsh, you said
Now you walk away
But I left the gold for you to find
When you broke the bridge on your side