

Kings Philosopher, You Stepped On My Life

you looked like a star from the first time
you served me my drink you said you liked my face
so I asked you your name
you were just a girl when I found you
you'd been beat around and landed at my feet
I picked you off of your knees

but you stepped on my life
dug your teeth in
tore out my soul and threw me back again
darling you used me, you stepped on my life
you used me up
twisted the knife
into my back into my life
darling you used me, you stepped on my life

now it's so bittersweet when I see you now
on backs of cabs coming through TV screens
I hear you laughing at me

you stepped on my life
when I had one
you played your games, you had your fun
darling you used me, you stepped on my life
stepped on my dreams
for three whole years
I nursed your pain, I dried your tears
darling you used me
stepped on my life