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