

Mystery Jets, Alas Agnes

Agnes it all ended up in tears

Well we were an odd couple you and I
In our strange and original attire
I thought, I thought it was love at first sight
My mother, my mother, she shivered with fright

Well I couldn't tell if you were boy or girl
My mind was in such a swirl
I couldn't tell if you were boy or girl
True love roams, it roams where it will

Alas, Oh Agnes
I still adore you, oh Agnes
Oh Agnes, Oh Agnes, Oh Agnes, Oh Agnes

Agnes it all ended up in tears
Mind, you still have your souvenirs
You've got scars from head to toe
It's getting hard to tell your friends from foe

Well, you picked me up at King's Cross station
After my backstreet operation
You broke me, you broke the painful news
You dumped me, you dumped me for a pretty young muse

Well my lessons they are there to learn
My scars are caused by cigarette burns
I have no memories and I spend all day
Balancing the porcelain

Alas, Oh Agnes
I still adore you, oh Agnes
Oh Agnes, Oh Agnes, Oh Agnes, Oh Agnes

Oh Agnes I adore you
Oh Agnes I adore you
Oh Agnes I adore you
Oh Agnes I still adore you