Pete Doherty, Sheepskin Tearaway

She opened her heart

To tearaway, (sheepskin tearaway)

Was covered with scars

And full of heroin

Everyone said from the start

Not one single thing, could ever be OK

She listened any way...

She just opened her heart

Through cast away

And how they held him so tight in the dark

He washed the heroin

She heard him say

All my life I've been fighting

And making the best of

And willing very bad luck, very bad luck, very... very bad luck

To the

Who you're fighting but nowhere

If nowheres here with you

On my skin

And you can fight forever

But if you killed them all

You'll never win

So give me your surrender

There are other ways

To kill the pain

But things will never mend you

It's like trying to dry your eyes and?

She opened her heart

To tearaway, (sheepskin tearaway)

Was covered with scars

And full of heroin

Tearaway, sheepskin tearaway

Sheep, sheep, sheep, sheep

Sheepskin tearaway