

Shakespeare Trip, Unlucky Lady

My looking days were done
when I fell into her sun
All the other planets fell in line
At night when she came to bed
I would hang my happy head, and say
Oh unlucky lady, you are mine
Oh unlucky lady, you are mine
Oh unlucky lady, you are mine
She gave me green planets and worlds
to hang around my head like pearls
I laid on her bed with fruit and wine
Perfectly satisfied
that I had found the luminous ride
She goes Oh I think I'm slipping from your mind
No No
No unlucky lady you are mine
No unlucky lady you still shine
Stars all around my head
Stars all around my head
And she thinks she's slipping from the sky
No
My looking days were done
We became like the earth and sun
All the marble planets fell in line
So tonight as we laid in bed
With my lips up near her head
I said
Oh unlucky lady you are mine
Oh
Stars all around our heads
Stars all around our heads
Oh unlucky lady
you are mine