

The Battered Ornaments, Sunshades

She came downtown to W14
The life she'd been leading before, it had been in [lease?]
She turned on to the Barons Court scene
And everything she wore she wore on her sleeve
Now Jean had plenty on the front
And John had plenty on the side
But it wasn't very long before they both realised
They'd been taking each other for a ride

Wear my sunshades
Call 'em my fun-shades
Wear my sunshades, Jean
Things won't be as dark as they seem

Well, she moved on to SW3
Where she was the tip of the iceberg
It was early one morning she happened upon me
And I, too, happened upon her
Nobody but me could see her misery

Wear my sunshades
I call 'em my shun-face
Wear my sunshades, Jean
Things won't be as dark as they seem

Sunshades
Sunshades
Sunshades...

(Ah, if Jimi Hendrix could see me now!)