

Absynthe Minded, (That?s A) Lousy Story

I used to know this girl when I was four years old
she loved me as much as (if I was) her own little boy
she spoke my name I heard her sing this song
she told me stories, wild and meaningfull
with a bitchy end, now thats for sure
she told me that there is no one above

and Ill tell you all about it
with another drink from the bar
Ill tell you all about it
after the show

she was this beautifull girl oh youve never seen
I was her prince, she was my queen
her body was my major interest
at first I fell in love with her
visions of a grown up world
made me realise it couldnt last

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