

Cat Stevens, A Bad Penny

Oh don't say those same idle lies
I've heard them before
This fool who left his heart on an early train
won't buy no more

Oh no don't use
those same weeping eyes
I'll wipe them no more
I didn't want to have to be cruel
But the truth must be said
And you ain't heard enough

Oh it was not so long ago
Since you wandered out of here
To become a silver model
Of a city on the air
So don't choke me with your lies
Because this man has open eyes
And I can see
I can see I can tell

I had it enough
All those sneaky bars and smart parties
Had enough
All those sweet friends and lovers
I've had enough
All those lonely rooms
And blank faces
Had enough
And I want you I want you no more
I want you I want you no more

Oh don't say those same idle lies
I've heard them before
This fool who left his heart on an early train
won't buy no more