Cock Sparrer, Battersea Bardot

With your hair so white you could light up the night
Burning out like a shooting star
From the stage to The Squeeze, from T.V. to striptease
I loved you in the back of my car
Nobody's gonna tell you what to do
Nobody's gonna mess around with you
You'll never give up the fight, not Carol White

[Chorus]
Cathy come home, where have you been, it's been so long since you went away
From monochrome to the silver screen, the Battersea Bardot, that's what they say

With that smile in your eyes you could tell me no lies
Play it hard, take the smooth with the rough
Just a pearl in world full of users of girls
One jump ahead for a while, not long enough
Nobody's gonna tell you what to do
Nobody's gonna mess around with you
You'll never give up the fight, not Carol White