

Kate Bush, Ran Tan Waltz

Where is she
When the little thing cries?
She lies in a bed
With a friend of mine.
But some nights
She'll run back in fright
If she picks on a dick
That's too big for her pride.
Oh! Oh!
Why did I ever go marry her?
I was a child!
I'm holding the baby,
She's ran-tanning constantly.
She saw me coming for miles.
She saw me open wide.
Four o'clock
And the key's in the lock.
And she's been on the win [The word might be "wing;"]
And she's stinking of drink.
Wakes the kid,
So I put him to sleep,
And she's in there all night,
Doubled over the sink.
Oh! Oh!
Why did I ever go marry her?
I was a child!
I'm holding the baby,
She's ran-tanning constantly.
She saw me coming for miles.
She saw me open wide.
Open wide.
Open wide.