

# Marc Almond, I'm Sick Of You Tasting Of Somebody

I'm sick of you tasting of somebody else  
I might do the same to you myself  
It's so hard  
It's so god damn hard

Living on a diet of liquor and pills  
When the summer's long and the winter kills  
It's so hard  
It's so god damn hard

You come home drunk and you come home dead  
Spreading somebody else all over the bed  
It's so hard  
It's so god damn hard

Tenement strung and your guy's well hung  
A big gold chain and a silver tongue  
It's so hard  
It's so god damn hard

Jesus grin and a satan's skin  
Make too much trouble to leave me in  
You come home mad and you come home tired  
Suicide and you're sick inside  
It's so hard  
It's so god damn hard

I'm sick of you tasting of somebody else  
I might do the same to you myself  
It's so hard  
It's so god damn hard

But baby you ain't seen nothing yet  
You cracked the mould before the jelly had set  
It's so hard  
It's so god damn hard

You've been out tramping the night before  
Act sweet as an apple but you're rotten to the core  
It's so hard  
It's so god damn hard

With your sentiments stolen from a greeting card  
You want me soft, you're gonna get me hard  
It's so hard  
It's so god damn hard

A jesus smile and a satan's skin  
Make too much trouble to drop me in  
You come home mad and you come home tired  
Suicide and you're sick inside  
It's so hard  
It's so god damn hard

It's so hard  
It's so god damn hard.....