

Marillion, Real Tears For Sale

Such a pretty girl
The anger didn't hide it
You shaved your head, pulled a face
Dressed yourself up without grace

It didn't hide a lifetime's damage
It didn't hide a lifetime's fears

Against your better judgement
You put your whole self up for sale
The horror show when you were young
We couldn't wait to hear about it

But even whores
Don't kiss with tongues
Nonetheless I do believe
You cry real tears

Real tears for sale
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The wrong side of a lifetime's drinking
It's where it seems I'm coming from
I took my demons by the hand
Bent them, twisted them
Until they scanned and rhymed

And I took your love
And all the hurt inside
Laid it out on the market stall
Agony at a knockdown price
Reduced to clear is what I cry

The wrong side of a lifetime's wishful thinking
Dragged me here to pills and ale
Come and listen
Come and listen to my tale
Come and get it

Real tears for sale
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Real tears for sale
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All the hurt
All the secrets
All the damage
All the shame
All the dirty absolutions
All the rage
All the rage
All the rage