

Squeeze, Slaughtered, Guttled And Heartbroken

(Difford/Tilbrook)

Slaughtered gutted and heartbroken
With no spirit or no soul
My emotions have been stolen
Love has left me with this hole
Now my heart's a deep dark cavern
Emptiness is all I feel
I'm the pig she tried to fatten
And now all I do is squeal
But things could be worse
Things could be very bad for me
O' my dear I find myself
A stitch short of a tapestry

Patience on the verge of breaking
I'm kicking cans around the street
Like a bad cold I need shaking
Like a fool I want to cheat
But to me she was an angel
And I went and let her down
The attraction was so fatal
That she kicked me off her cloud

The light was on there in her window
I saw her shadow moving around
I tried to stand on tip toes
Hoping that she might look down
I wanted so bad to call her
But I had to walk away
Slaughtered, gutted and heartbroken
Another diamond down the drain