Thea Gilmore, Cheap Tricks

Shes fingering the petals on her dress It was another lesson in the rise and fall of holiness Her hands are shaking and her hair is a mess Oh, yeah he pulled a cheap trick

The car has come and its taken her away And she wont tell a soul cause she knows what they would say Cause it gets a little tricky between blame and ricochet Boy, it was a cheap trick Boy, it was a cheap trick

Oh, lower than lonely Slower, girl, slowly You can just break them down Oh, lower than lonely Slower, girl, slowly You can just turn them round And all their cheap tricks

She smiles as she fumbles for the keys And she wont look back up into that window when she leaves If its a choice between a martyr or a refugee Oh, yeah she knows some sweet tricks Yeah she knows some sweet tricks

Oh, lower than lonely Slower, girl, slowly You can just break them down Oh, lower than lonely Slower, girl, slowly You can just turn them round And all their cheap tricks

The night falls like a satin petticoat And the bare bulb glows onto the letter that she wrote Cause it takes a lot of oxygen to help you stay afloat That or one more cheap trick That or one more cheap trick

And oh, lower than lonely Slower, girl, slowly You can just break them down Oh, lower than lonely Slower, girl, slowly You can just turn them round Turn them round And all their cheap tricks And all their cheap tricks