

(That's a) Lousy Story

Absynthe Minded

I used to know this girl when I was four years old
She loved me as much as (if I was) her own little boy
She spoke my name I heard her sing this song
She told me stories, wild and meaningfull
With a bitchy end, now that's for sure
She told me that there is no one above

And I'll tell you all about it
With another drink from the bar
I'll tell you all about it
After the show

She was this beautifull girl oh you've never seen
I was her prince, she was my queen
Her body was my major interest
At first I fell in love with her
Visions of a grown up world
Made me realise it couldn't last

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