

# Jezebel

Dave Mason

It was a cold, cold Sunday  
When I came home  
Only to find  
I was left all alone  
[?]  
That you were gone

Jezebel  
Never thought you'd leave me all alone  
Jezebel  
You know you put me through hell  
I've got a story  
That I'm afraid to tell

Oh, boy, me  
I was your rock  
When times were bad  
Your only friend  
Like [?]  
Jezebel  
I banish you to a cold, cold land

[?]  
California-bound  
You know your daughter put me out  
We got you this time  
Jezebel  
I know your [?] on a dial

Jezebel  
Jezebel  
You know you put me through hell  
You put me through hell