

Black and blue from passing around-Whitey says, "Lady
ain't a hit no more."
Cecilia Amanda, I don't want to see you get like you got
before-
Another patient in a party dress yesterday, dancing on a
permanent scratch
In a place where lonely men pay to make their opposites
match.
Little Miss Amanda wants to know how long you're going to
be gone,
And she asked me can I fix it so your record plays the
rest of her song,
Cause every remembrance of you has been buried below,
Every memory that I unhappily know.
I'm sorry for you and your kid,
The things you promised that you never did.
She asked me are you a pretty dancer,
But I don't think I'm gonna answer.
Oh, black and blue from passing around while you fake me
back to the daily score.
If you got a little baby now, I don't wanna see you
around here no more.
Ah, Amanda put on her new party dress yesterday, dancing
to a record you scratched.
I'm some dealing amateur actor making opposites match.