

Song for Cathy

GBH

She has more spirit than a bottle of vodka
Many tried but no-one could stop her
Panda eyes there from the start
Big boots but a bigger heart

So this is a song for Cathy
Cathy was a friend of ours
This is a song for Cathy
A tragic end she didn't deserve
No, she didn't deserve

Came back from hell but couldn't do it twice
Living with that thug; she paid the ultimate price
Worked hard despite a difficult life
Soul of the party, mother and wife

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No, she didn't deserve

He'll only be safe if locked up
Even when grey and old
Never think that it's all over
Revenge - a meal best eaten cold

Your requiem sounded like a blast
Attracting faces from back in the past
Street smart; a rebel with a clue
Hey Cathy, we sure do miss you

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