

I used to be beautiful
I used to be loved by all

Men used to give me flowers
They were like my little soldiers
Everytime I went dancing
Too excited to notice the hours running

My beauty faded but my heart stayed the same
I am an old lady locked up
Waiting for my death

My beauty faded but my heart stayed the same
I am an old lady locked up
Waiting for my death

My beauty faded but my heart stayed the same
Dying in my crumbly flat
I am no brat

Men used to give me flowers
They were like my little soldiers
Everytime I went dancing
Too excited to notice the hours running