

Revenge

Patti Smith

I feel upset
Let's do some celebrating
Come on honey
Don't hesitate now

Needed you, you withdrew
I was so forsaken
Ah, but now the tables have turned, my move
I believe I'll be taking my revenge
Sweet revenge

I thought you were some perfect read-out
Some digital delay had obscured
And it secured phased my view
Of the wicked hand you played

Ah, the sands and hands of time have run out
Run out, ah you better face it
Ah, this thing's run amok, this luck
I do know how to replace it with revenge
Oh, sweet revenge

I gave you a wristwatch, baby
You wouldn't even give me the time of day
You want to know what makes me tick
Now it's me that's got precious little to say

For the ghosts of our love have dried, have died
There's no use faking it
Ah, the spirits gonna close in on you tonight
High time, I was taking my revenge
Sweet revenge
Revenge
Revenge

All the gold and silver
Couldn't measure up my love for you, it's so immaterial
I won't wait around if I was you you
[?] nobody gets anything

Nobody gets nothing
No [?], don't leave me no space in your little boat
You ain't gonna need no, you ain't gonna need no little boat
You are living on my time, my dear

Revenge
Sweet revenge
Sweet sweet revenge