Any Old Body

Richard Thompson

If it's all the same to you I'll sit down on my pew
So I don't fall
I've been let down, oh yes
But nothing quite like this
That I recall

I could have been anybody
Anybody would do you
Any Old Body
Any Old Body
Any Old Body would do

And your little lies still cost
Though you had your fingers crossed
Nothing's for free
And stealing's still a crime
If it's one piece at a time
Like you stole me

I could have been anybody
Anybody would do you
Any Old Body
Any Old Body
Any Old Body would do

Unique, original, one of a kind Special doesn't come to mind I'm hypnotized, cut to size In your arms and in your eyes Used, abused, confused is more The picture I'd be aiming for I'll just be your lump of flesh Your temporary interest

I could have been anybody Anybody would do you Any Old Body Any Old Body Any Old Body would do