

Steven (You Don't Eat Meat)

Sandie Shaw

You said you came in off the street
King of the promised land
You offered me your heart I took your hand
Now you go towards Albana
To challenge our destiny
How we tried
You don't eat meat
But you eat your heart out, Steven
It's time to get even I'll make it up to you
I'll go, I'll try
With you in mind
Oh Steven
You dressed me in my glad rags
You in your Gladiolia
Just like those other lifetimes
At least that's what you told me
The taste of reality was
Such a hard, bitter-sweet pill
You took to your bed again
Oh, are you still ill?
Are you still ill?
You don't eat meat
But you eat your heart out, Steven
It's time to get even I'll make it up to you
I'll go, I'll try
With you in mind
Oh Steven
I have faith for both of us, you said
I have faith for both of us
You walked in off the street
King of the promised land
You offered me your heart I took your hand
You don't eat meat
But you eat your heart out, Steven
It's time to get even I'll make it up to you
You don't eat meat
But you eat your heart out, Steven
It's time to get even I'll make it up to you
Oh Steven
You little charmer...