

The Lines

The Stranglers

This one was my mum
This one my papa
This one when the kids stayed out too late in their first car
If you were to chase
The lines on my face
This one was from drinking
These two are from smoking
Those were my divorce
When everyone was fighting
There's no hiding place
For the lines on my face
These are for the laughter
I'll take to the hereafter
Creases made by friends
I had my ups and downs
There's triumph and disgrace
In the lines on my face
These are for the smiles
When I look upon your face