

Karin

The Cats

Karin was her real name
But she only listened when you called her Suzie
She'd been married twice and had two girls somewhere

She always said: "Life's just a game, you win or lose
But you will never know
How many rounds you've still to go"

Karin looked as old she was
When you saw her sitting in the darkest corner
When she spoke her voice cracked down to whiskey low

"Be nice and light my smoke, my sweet"
The same old trick all hookers seem to you
Before they're asking for the booze

Because of the inflation of the money and her beauty
Her price remained the same year after year
The cocktails and the champagne she used to ask in younger days
Turned into an ordinary beer

And then one night it happened fast
A drunken sailor stumbled to her table
They made a deal and soon they went upstairs

He later on did not know why
He strangled her and screamed until they came
"It's me, on me is all the blame"

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