

Crosses For Eyes

The Rumjacks

She had crosses for eyes not diamonds,
And they called her the Queen of the damned,
Wi' a dodgy tattoo on her shoulder,
All she wants is her boy in the band.

Oh I came in at 2 with a 10, I woke up at 10 with a 2,
What state was I in? you're as ugly as sin, I can't believe that
I went home with you.

Tho' I only stopped in for the one, girl I must've swallowed a
tonne,
After the first two or three you still looked rough to me,
So I switched from the beer to the rum.

Chorus

Oh curse me for havin' the horn, curse me for ever bein' born,
I shoulda gone straight home & left the scrubbers alone,
I woulda been a better man in the morn,

Chorus

That's my story, that's all there's to tell, I've a ras & I don
't feel too well,
When love reared its ugly head I shoulda quit it's horrid bed,
Ripped my arm out & ran like bloody hell.