

Strawberry Jam

The Tiger Lillies

Well you always were one of life's sensitive souls
The needle on you soon got a hold
Your life became a shallow sham
You didn't turn into strawberry jam
You jumped out the window you'd had enough
Life became just a little too rough
But your suicide didn't quite go to plan you didn't quite turn
into strawberry jam
Pushed up your spine entered your brain your friends said you're
not quite the same
But your suicide didn't quite go to plan you didn't quite turn
into strawberry jam
You're still on the drugs and you're still on the score
You're stupid when you're off them and on them you're a bore
But your suicide didn't quite go to plan you didn't quite turn
into strawberry jam
Lost your memory now people think you're thick you're limping a
round on your walking stick
But your suicide didn't quite go to plan you didn't quite turn
into strawberry jam