

# Fuck You and Your Cat

Goldfinger

Oooh...

Oooh...

Oooh...

Oooh...

The night is chilly as the stars above  
The things you said that day made me feel loved  
To smell your hair and feel you in my arms  
How I trusted you and let myself go

Now...

Its...

Gone

Away

So long, so long

The pictures in my head of what could never be  
You cut me off, you let me down, you lied to me  
I take you out, I rub you down, I sell you shoes  
So fuck your trust, your perfume, and your mother too

Where's my T-Shirt?

Where's my money?

Fuck you and your cat