## **Jackie Greene**

So long, sentimental lady Is there something that you're trying to say to me? Cinderella complicated It ain't how you thought that it would be If I die before I wake It must have been a bad mistake Depending on the pills you take Can complicate and devastate Now estimate, your time on earth Do you recall your place of birth? And can you tell what it's all worth And are you really satisfied? Paint me a picture of a baby I want to see how lonesome I can be I don't want no one to save me I'm not going to leave here silently What I have and what I've lost and Every coin I've fountain tossed Like every line I thought I crossed Just cut me when the winter frost I paid the cost; your rebel dreams Suitcases and magazines And I know I ain't alone If I make it to the city Won't you do your best and honey pray for me? They say that all the girls are pretty They say that they don't dance for free But forks and knives and rusted spoons Bottomless in basement rooms Your worn-out brides and reckless grooms Are building tombs with pink balloons Darkness looms an airless night Just a matchbook and some dynamite And it won't matter who's wrong or right 'Cause they're too tired to care I can't help it but to ramble I don't ever stay too long Daddy warned you not to gamble He said, "Just pass your chips along" Nursery rhymes and valentines 'Blessed be the tie that binds' A thousand mouths can speak one mind While love is still left undefined And undermined, misunderstood She hides beneath her happy hood Saying, "What is Good" and "What is Good" And, "Why am I still here?"