

Oblivion

The Mekons

too much drink
another unreliable man
the only chance I had
and you say I never tried
mockery and scorn
stinging like smoke
knowing you're abandoned
lied about and betrayed

age and ugliness
is that an excuse
drunk and afraid
you lost your charme
didn't have to be like this
you stole it from yourself
moving from somewhere to somewhere else.

You've always known and always remember
Then you forget you've always known

I'm lying in bed and I tell him
that I'm always afraid
he just laughs and grins
Good morning midnight
a bottle of gin
gloom and anger
selfish and cold
there is no love
just living dead
I know I didn't know