

Tears

The Tiger Lillies

Skinheads have all gone
England's bastard sons
Pissed on all those years
I guess nothing matches tears
Nothing matches
Nothing matches

You wore your Union Jack
As you knifed me in the back
Well I could feel your fears
Yes nothing matches tears
Nothing matches
Nothing matches

You're so unsure about
You're so full of doubt
As you watch the passing years

40's around the corner
Tattoo's are getting smaller
As you watch the passing years
I guess nothing matches tears
Nothing matches
Nothing matches
Nothing matches tears
Tears
Tears
Tears