Babyshambles "You're My waterloo"

Visit "You're My waterloo" on MotoLyrics.com

You'll never fumigate the demons
No matter how much you smoke
Just say you love me for three good reasons
And I'll throw you the rope
You don't need it
Cause you are the survivor
Of more than one life
And you're the only lover I had
Who ever slept with a knife

But you're not Judy Garland
Oh just like me
You've never really had a home
Of your own
But I'm not Tony Hancock, baby
Until the day
We stone the crows
We stone the crows

We stone the crows

And you see I've brought you flowers All collected from the Old Vic stage Well I've been sitting here for hours, baby Just chasing these words across the page

Cause you're my Waterloo Well I'll be your Gypsy Lane I'm so glad we know just what to do And exactly, who's to blame

And you're my Waterloo I'll be your Stanley Park Well I'm so glad we know just what to do And no one's left stumbling around Fumbling around Tumbling around in the dark Always in the dark

You're my Waterloo And I'll be your Calvary Well I'm so glad we know just what to do And everyone's gonna be happy Everyone's gonna be happy Everyone's gonna be happy But of course

Visit <u>Babyshambles</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.