Ben Lee "Weep Woman Weep"

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You said you had to go Pack your bags and get on the road Just when I thought things were going alright

Said you were sick of this, hanging around getting my face, bringing me down that's when i thought things were going alright

No, fix the boat x3 I ain't living here

No fix the boat x3 I ain't living nowhere

There's only gypsy's blood coming out of me Then i look around

Now you know what its like to be on your own an empty house an empty home I got better things to do with my life

Down on your knees, and now your tyring to please me You open up the door, you're only letting in the breeze I got better things to do with my life

I used her, I abused her
I tricked her, I bruised her
I loved her, I hated her
I made her cry herself to sleep
I've seen the tears on her pillow
Weep Woman Weep

You said you weren't digging for gold
But when the money ran out you left me in the cold
But all you did was dig your own grave, deeper
Im tired of all the things you say
You said you were getting out, but you just get in my
way

It's you who has to get their shit together

I used her, I abused her I tricked her, i bruised her I loved her, I hated her I made her cry herself to sleep I've seen the tears on her pillow Weep Woman Weep

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