

Blackfield "Christenings"

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I met you in a record store,
You were slapped in the clothes you wore,
But I knew I'd seen you somewhere before,

What happened to your guitar?
What happened to the prettiest star?
Can you still play the songs that got you so far?

Hey you with your shadow in the gutter,
How low have got to go before you're through?
High times and fuck her in the morning,
All your memories are coming out of your shoes,

Black dog, sitting in the park,
Odd looks from the brothers of the devil's own,
Shoplifting getting your essentials,
Gatecrashing christenings and funerals
And weddings too

I used to see you all the time on MTV,
Read your life story in a magazine,
I guess you thoughts that's the way it would always be,
But I believe in you,
Cause I think thatd you'd want me to,
Though I never really liked your songs it's true

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