

Eminemmylou "Freakin Brighton"

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I was driving around this godforsaken
city
Where everybody is homeless or they
look homeless
I was drawn to the piers and they
looked to me like
Two beacons in a hurricane city
Under the bright lights that's where
it all began
I met the devil by the deep blue sea
And I watched from my truck
As you collapsed on the beach
I picked you up then helped you
to sleep
And when I looked back I was parked
there "waiting"
What was I waiting for?
I was waiting for you
And as I watched you sleeping I had a strange thought
This is the beginning but the
beginning of what?

Hold on to life
Hold on to life

She recovered all right and we got
to talking
I ended up telling her how I felt
And Jesus Christ it was such a surprise
I was in love with one look in her eyes
Before she said one word, before
I heard her story
It didn't matter, I was hooked.

"I'm a junkie and a dealer, yeah I'm a tart
It's not smart I know, I cut men up
My mum says I'm the
black widow spider
Pull men into my web then fuck them up
At 15 my boy and I were walking home
one night
A drunk driver hit us, Mike was killed

outright
Had a row with the next one,
he roared off
He crashed into a bus, I was a flame
to his moth
I had a violent scene with my
long term man
He took drugs and OD'd,
so can you understand?
When my mother says I'm the black widow spider

Keep away from her, don't you ever get
beside her

Hold on to life
Hold on to life

I looked at her, she lived in such danger
But she walked into trouble, I knew I
could change her
So I bought her the heroin she needed
which kept her off the game
Then one of her druggy friends
asked me
To do the run to Spain
"You've got the perfect front
With your big fuck off truck"

Yeah, I had a lot of front and figured
I was due more good luck
For a truckful of smack they said
they'd give me 20 grand
I said yeah, but it's not the money
I need the H for Diane
I beat the customs and I beat the fear
But I had a lot of time to think
Bringing back the gear
I couldn't let those bastards kill
more Diances
So first stop, the cops, I shopped the
whole gange
And would you believe it,
those cops paid me 40 grand

Hold on to life
Hold on to life

But we had to leave Brighton
There was a contract on his head
He said we'll get it together in the country
We headed for Wales.

He said we were living like lucky people
He bought us a semi with a cat
Ate TV dinners, watched a lot of soaps

He had so many, so many high hopes
Whereas I just hoped to be high
He tried to get me off the drugs,
on my case always
I'd never had so many boring holidays,
I didn't

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