

Goldfinger

"FuK You And Your Cat"

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The night is chilly as the stars above

The things you said that day made me feel loved

To smell your hair and feel you in my arms

How I trusted you and let myself go

Now its gone away so long so long

Pictuers in my head of what could never be

You cut me off you let me down you lied to me

I take you out I rub you down I sell you shoes

So fu*k your trust your perfume and your mother to

Wheres my t-shirt wheres my money

Fu*k you and your cat

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