

## **John Wesley Harding** **"Old Girlfriends"**

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Could they call your name much louder  
Those sirens on the shore  
Arresting your attention  
Standing easy by the door  
Deny them if you want to  
Defy them if you dare  
Just when you thought you'd shelved them  
In the cupboard marked 'Beware!'

Out of the then, Into the now  
Ghost who'll make the most of every morsel you'll allow  
them  
Though we know you've changed so much since then  
They'll get you in the end  
They're your old girlfriends

Do you think you could avoid them  
As you skim from page to page  
These permanent reminders  
That you never act your age  
There's traps in every dedication  
Bombs in every drawer

Strands of hair (Unfair! Unfair!)  
Now tripwires on the floor

Out of the then, Into the now  
Ghosts who'll make the most of every morsel you'll  
allow them  
Though we know you've changed so much since then  
They'll get you in the end  
They're your old girlfriends  
(Ladies from Hades)

There are habits that we cast aside  
And ones we can't unlearn  
Some crap we do not deserve  
But most of it we earn

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