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Kate Bush "Ran Tan Walz"

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Where is she When the little thing cries? She lies in a bed With a friend of mine. But some nights She'll run back in fright If she picks on a dick That's too big for her pride.

Oh! Oh! Why did I ever go marry her? I was a child! I'm holding the baby, She's ran-tanning constantly. She saw me coming for miles. She saw me open wide.

Four o'clock And the key's in the lock. And she's been on the win [The word might be "wing".] And she's stinking of drink. Wakes the kid, So I put him to sleep, And she's in there all night, Doubled over the sink.

Oh! Oh! Why did I ever go marry her? I was a child! I'm holding the baby, She's ran-tanning constantly. She saw me coming for miles. She saw me open wide. Open wide. Open wide.

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