

## Richard Lloyd "Torn Shirt"

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(Lloyd)

You've got a torn shirt and you're trying to keep it together,

You got a head full of ideas, but they're each as light as a feather,

You've got a new song, now you're just dying to sing it,  
But you've forgotten the words, and so you'll just have to wing it

But you've got the torn shirt, hanging out and waiting for the party to start

You've got your torn shirt, just hanging out and singing the blues.

You ride the night train and you're looking for a little action,

But the girl that you're thinking of, she only thinks you're a distraction

She's got her mind set upon the latest fashion,  
And when she looks at you, her brain it goes into traction,

You've got the torn shirt,

And you're hanging out and waiting for the party to start,

You've got your torn shirt, just hanging out and singing the blues.

You've got the torn shirt and you're waiting on delivery of a broken heart

You've got your torn shirt but tell me are you old enough to use?

You're heading on, you're going to write a book,  
So you head downtown, well just to have a look  
You see the boys and girls, you know they got it together

And if you look too hard, they're going to hit you with the leather

You've got the torn shirt etc...

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