

Cats On Fire "Tears In Your Cup"

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By nature you are quiet
Your shyness leaves your wisdoms on the floor
So if I want to hear you talk I
See you when you're under your favourite spell

I always thought that there were
Tears in your mug
But years went by and I never saw you cry
It's you and the Yardbirds, you on your own
Drinking wine
And I can't turn the volume down
Now it's "anything and more for your love"
And why would I deny you the fun?

Expelled the Marxist ghost
The cynical consumerist remains
I suppose I want to be depressed when I
See you when you're under your favourite spell

I always thought that there were
Tears in your mug
But years went by and I never saw you cry
It's you, Ten Years After and a
Bottle of scotch
In your tobacco jacket out in the cold
You raise your glass and indulge in "Love like a man"
And why would I deny you the fun?
Why would I deny you the fun?

It's you and the Stones now sharing
Some alcohol
You'll have whatever Keith has
And I always thought that there were
Tears in your mug
Under a blanket, out in the cold
Sing along will you, "this will be the last time"
But then again, why deny you the fun?
Then again, why deny you the fun?

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