

Richard Thompson

"Painted Ladies"

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It's a grey, grey morning, the rain it do fall
I'm feeling hungry and low
My bed's so empty, I wish I could call
On the painted ladies I know
When you've got no credit, don't hold no sway
With the painted ladies I know
It's a "Thank you for calling, we'll see you someday"
The painted ladies I know
Leave at home what you value enough
And laugh your senses away
When you want to love everyone, how can you love
The painted ladies all say
"Us film stars and beauties will please you tonight
If you go to bed with a book"
But they can't hold a candle to something that trembles
If you need to do more than look
They come from rich fathers and twinkle their eyes
And you're begging them please not to go
And you're starved for some loving, they can make you
feel special
The painted ladies I know
If you're seeking fortune, if you're seeking fame
And you're looking yourself in the eye
And God help the children, playing their game
The end of the game is goodbye
They pass through your vision like thoughts in a dream
Your good times are slipping away
It's time to move on or go down with the ship
The painted ladies all say

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