Almond Marc "Vaudeville And Burlesque"

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I've had my fill of ugly words

I've had my fill of lies

When the only truth or beauty now

Is deep within your thighs

The roses are in bloom my dear

I haven't any fear

That you'll love me

Like you did last year

Look at me

Do you see

A man against the world

But don't look at me

And see an unhappy man

With some powder and some paint

And the patience of a saint

I'm still here

My life's not over yet

I'm not up there on the shelf

I've found someone to love

Apart from just myself

I've had my fill of bitterness

I've had my fill of dirt

I've had enough of emptiness

I've had enough of hurt

I think we'll get the last laugh

If we don't break down and cry

And find the joke's

On you and I

Look at us

Do you see us in a burlesque show

Look at us are we in vaudeville

We've tasted every thrill

Every powder every pill

And we're still here

I've had enough of broken cups

I've had enough of scenes

Of other people's laughter

When we go through our routines

The lilies aren't in season

So I've no reason to fear

That you'll love me like you

Did last year

That you'll love me like you

Did last year

That you'll love me like you

Did last year

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