

Various Artists

"Garden Path To Hell"

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I was once your nan,
Then I met a man
Tall and all with golden hair was where my end began
Let him have his way with me
He knew his way so well
Led me down the garden path to Hell

Marriage in me 'ead
What I got instead
Was a bed in Camden town and then to me he said
Should I send around a friend
Be nice to him this swell
Stroll him down your garden path to Hell

Life's a bed of roses,
So sleep in it
Cuddle deep in it and pray you never wake
Soon the deadly poppies
Come cropping up
Fairly popping from the seeds of one mistake

On my back all day
Earning Satan's pay
Took to drink so's not to think of who'd come next to
play
Gave my gent my every cent
And he gave me farewell
Leaving me to weed the path to Hell

Life's a maze of hedges that prickle you
As will tickle you
They'll tear you all about
Running through the maze is amusing too
But confusing when you find there's no way out

Lost my looks by then
Couldn't draw the men
So I learned a trade and earned my keep with drugs
and then
I bought myself a wicked shelf
Where opium I sell

Here's a pipe for you, sir
Price is five and two, sir
Can't you see the garden,
It's such a lovely garden
I'll take you there I know the path so well
To Hell
To Hell

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