

I Left Her Entirely Too Soon

She gave me a windowless room
For six pounds a day or just
A ray of insight

My paintings are colored perfume
At least that is what they say
About them sometimes

Cuz loving and living confuse
An innocent thief and a liar

CHORUS I left her entirely too soon
Now-- when I write I'm out of tune
No one was surprised I couldn't stay
To see what the lies became

The postcards I've written lay there
On a table with wine-drenched stains
Like failed passion

My longing for her doesn't dare
Let me mistake my love
For changing fashion

She'll never be told how I feel
This innocent thief is a liar

CHORUS

BRIDGE Though the truth's inside of me
I'm really a drunk and disorderly
To those who claim they're part of me
I'm running away just the same

England has never been there
For sadness or badness
Or time for second notions

But I'll always remember her room
And slow afternoons that
Slipped into the sunlight

And I'll never say how I feel
Cuz inside this thief is a liar

CHORUS