

Killamangiro

Peter Doherty

Ohh, ohh, ohh
Why would you pay to see me in a cage?
And why would you pay to see me in a cage?
Some men call the stage
Listen now I have gone you will know
I was the only one that would have gladly died
What was wrong in the eyes of the unwell and unwise
They killed a man for his giro today
Wasn't very game, I didn't mind
I wasn't a money man anyway
They killed a man for his giro today
Why, would you pay
Why, would you pay
To see me in the cage
Just a hole across the stage
And know when the night has gone
You might say I was not the only the one that would've died
What was wrong in the eyes of the cruel and unwise
And they killed a man for his giro today
On the off chance that you're listening to the radio
I thought you might like to know you broke my heart
You can only start to know or hedge your bets
And take a chance you never get again
All my ties, time and time
I keep on trying hard not to try too hard
When I forgive, I won't forget
To killing time, so I'm better now
I don't need it anymore
Anything that makes you, feel hate
Can do without hate
Now I believe in love
Now I have gone oh yeah, I will pay
For everything you've done
What was wrong in the eyes of the unwell and unwise
They killed a man for his giro today, ohh, ohh, ohh

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