

# No Deposit, No Return

## Wrathchild America

She had the face of a queen  
She was wild wet and mean  
When I went down in between  
She said she wanted to try  
But she didn't know why  
All she had was that look in her eye  
I said you come to my place  
You sit down on my face  
I'll make you see things you never saw  
It was checkmate, stalemate,  
The bitch she was jailbait  
I think it was against the law

Now I gotta have more of what's in store  
So I said to myself no use  
She didn't give me the time  
She didn't give me the dime  
But she gave it all to me when she went

Well I thought I had it made  
When I finally got paid  
I had my own little, private French maid  
I've had her all these years,  
She's been nothing but tears  
I live my hole life in fear  
Now I gotta have more of what's in store  
So I said to myself no use  
She didn't give me the time  
She didn't give me the dime  
She gave it all to me she did 'cause

It was checkmated  
It was stalemated  
It was jailbaited  
It was checkmated  
It was stalemated  
It was jailbaited  
No deposit, no return no deposit, no return  
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Now I'm trying to get out of this mess I'm in  
With a friendly old bottle of Gin  
She took all my money so I'll grab some change  
When I take the bottle back in  
But as I took my last drink  
I threw up in the sink

And I noticed that the empty bottle read  
No deposit, no return no deposit, no return  
No deposit, no return no deposit, no return  
No deposit, no return no deposit, no return  
No deposit, no return no deposit, no return  
No deposit, no return no deposit, no return  
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Lyrics submitted by Bill.

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