

Coathanger

Clifford T. Ward

If you share my coat-hanger then I'll be hung on you
If you try to break my neck we're through, through
Just you wait till it gets dark the time will soon go by
I'll try to come so quickly lest you die. But now the situation's getting out of hand
I'm not sure I want to be buried in the sand
But if I try to disassociate from you
There's something I could do to get across to you
I've got just one more move to make you sit right up and see
I'll hang myself upon your cherry tree. But if you share my coat-hanger then I'll be hung on you
If you try to break my neck we're through, through
Just you wait till it gets dark the time will soon go by
I'll try to come so quickly lest you die. And when I speak to you you never here a sound
You say I ought to have more sense than hang around
But if I try to disassociate from you
There's nothing I could do to make you less untrue
So I'll just go and stage my best performance yet to-date
And hang myself upon your garden gate.

Songwriters

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