

# Impossible

## The Charlatans

Impossible raw women, I you know you're all too hard to please  
I can help you, if you only ask me kindly  
Don't make me get down on my knees  
God bless these hungry women, impossible to ever keep  
Your breath has never tasted so sweet I don't need you to need me to need my freedom  
My freedom is a vision you seek  
And the place you disappear to, is the place I wish to be  
I beg you, instill you  
Don't treat it like some kind of joke  
This song is, kind lady, my only hope  
You can't kill an idea just 'cause it's raining  
Keep it in the family, keep it in the kids  
(You know) they're all handing out free tickets  
This big old boat is a startin' to sink  
This whole world is getting hungry  
And it ain't memories you need from me  
And if memories are all you need from me  
You're a hard act to please I miss you and it's lonely  
I admit I can hardly sleep  
Y'know he looks like a plastic surgeon  
Just look at him he's a piece  
The whole world is like a postcard  
Easily lost and easy to reach  
And if this is where you're going I will surely leave Ex-impossible raw woman  
You know you're oh so hard to please  
Your new friend he seems to love you  
I hope he cries himself to sleep  
She will fool you  
Destroy you  
Disappear  
Without so much as smoke  
This song is, cool lady, my only hope

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