

Betrayal

Fiction Family

I don't remember much about that night
But I'm pretty sure it rained the day I died
I think it rained, I think it rained
I'm pretty sure it rained the day I died You and I were always closest friends
It's women that make enemies of men
A pretty face, a pretty face
A pretty face would one day do me in Her eyes were like the winter when she goes
Holding secrets only winter knows
And winter knows, winter knows
Winter's seen the wolves in women's clothes She came to me in middle afternoon
We held each other close the whole night through
The love was blind, love is blind
I never saw her let you in the room Someone always wins
And then they write a book
I sing my defense
Fingering a different crook A gun shot was the only word you said
And all of my defenses came out red
Love was red, love is red
She left with you, you left me lying dead So I watched her as you put me in the dirt
She had my wallet tucked inside her skirt
And I went numb, I went numb
So I'm not dead if what you did don't hurt

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