

Elsie

Paper Lace

She never had an education

She uses life as her vocation

Standing on ledges clinging to the edges

The world's a hard place to land onShe has this one way conversation

Trying to avoid a confrontation

Memories of the kind she's rather leave behind

The worlds' a hard place to land onLife can be lonely can be very sad

Can be something you wish you never hadShe never had any affection

So she relates well to rejection

No stories wait discovery

Dreams have passed recovery

The worlds a hard place to land onShe just sleeps all day

In her squalid little slum

And takes little white pills

To make her body feel numb

And it's dark and dirty

And there's nothing left to eat

And in her heart there's a feeling of defeat

Smells of bus and fornication

And a bottle of cheat scent

Should she stick around

If this is all that life meantLife can be lonely can be very sad

Can be something you wish you never hadOpen the door wally, open the door

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