Sweetheart

Lloyd Cole

I got your letter baby the one that said
You could been loving me too long
Maybe we should kick it in the head right onWell I guess you've really got some kind of way with words
Maybe you could be a writer
You could do worse'Cause when I saw you I just knew, always would belong to you
Goodbye baby, well you'll never see my smiling face
Sweetheart, sweet Jane guess you'll find some other killing
To take my place, ha ha, all rightI want my photographs back and my barcelino
Keep the Cartier babe I wouldn't give you the time of day
Born a lady to the last perfumed stationery
Does it make you feel good to make me feel ordinary?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/