The Heel

Marc Almond

The one who has me for his own Is on the town and not alone In his blue suit and his new tie He slams the door without goodbye Tonight my eyes are jealous green Tonight I'm melancholy mean He meets in secret rendezvous Some dame to tell his troubles to The heelHe'll promise her most anything A sable coat, a diamond ring She'll find him out when its too late And all she'll get will be the date But while the dawn's a distant thing In his embrace her heart will sing A dizzy head will spin with lies And all too late a woman cries The heelThe neon lights that flash below Ignite my room with double glow And in the gloom I hear a laugh Its coming from his photograph I wring my hands and mop the floor And swear to even up the score But where a kitten cried tonight A panther waits to claw and bite The heelI dare not play my radio One more complaint and out I go I'm sick of playing solitaire The ace of spades is everywhere They'll be no sleep for me tonight The sheep I count are never white They all turn out to be jet black And who's the leader of the pack The heelAt dawn I know he'll stagger in Demanding coffee black as sin And as I take it from the tin I'll slip a little powder in He'll look at me and start to cry And cross his heart and hope to die And mumble I know how you feel

But I've been on a business deal The heelThen as the pot begins to perc. I know my plan will never work When he starts to drink it up I grab his hand and break the cup Its only jealousy I know That brought my thinking down so low Why must I wait for him and grieve Why don't I just pack up and leave The heelBut now he's reeling on the stair I'll try to act like I don't care For in my heart's arithmetic I find it takes two heels to click We're in a web of love and hate Where it will end is up to fate I'll let him have his little flings I'll be the chewing gum that clings To the heel

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