Suedehead

Ragazzas

Why do you come here?
And why, why do you hang around?
I'm so sorry, oh, I'm so sorry
Why do you come here
When you know it makes things hard for me?
When you know, oh, why do you come?
Why do you telephone?
And why send me silly notes?
I'm so sorry, oh, I'm so sorry
Why do you come here
When you know it makes things hard for me?
When you know, oh, why do you come?
You had to sneak into my room just to read my diary
It was just to see, just to see
All the things you knew I'd written about you

Oh so many illustrations
Oh, but I'm so very sickened
Oh, I am so sickened and now
Oh, it was a good lay, good lay
It was a good lay, good lay
It was a good lay, good lay, aha
Oh, it was a good lay, good lay
It was a good lay, good lay
Oh, it was a good lay, good lay
Ah ah ha ah ha
Oh, it was a good lay
It was a good lay, ah
It was a good lay, good lay, good lay
Ah ha ah ha
It was a good lay, it was a good lay

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