

Lilian

Juan D'Arienzo

Oh, Lilian
Look what you've done
You've stripped my heart
Ripped it apart
In the name of funOh, Lilian
I'm a poor man's son
And precious jewels
Weren't found in schools
Where I came fromPain and misery
Always hit the spot
Knowing you can't lose
What you haven't gotOh, Lilian
I should have run
I should have known
Each dress you own
Is a loaded gunOh, LilianOh, Lilian
I need protection
I hear your voice
And any choice
I had is goneOh, Lilian
Once I begun
I couldn't stop
'Til every drop
Of blood was sungPain and misery
Always hit the spot
Knowing you can't lose
What you haven't gotOh, Lilian
Look what you've done
You stripped my heart
Ripped it apart
In the name of funOh, Lilian
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