Jilly Armeen

Jamie T

Taking sides, planning a trip
No place like home if only I could afford it
Ticket to ride, connected by the hip
Surviving on the dabs of the dust in the pocketFour minute mile, dressing down by your friend
You haven't seen in a while, all comes to a head
With just one smile to say what is said
She's light as a feather, I'm heavier than leadYou're useless to me, Jilly Armeen
Last time I ever sing a song for them
Using you under pseudonym, never again
You always went for my friends and not for meDeep cuts and shards of glass
Broken bones in plaster cast
Hand on the shoulder, he starts to laugh
You don't hear planes when you live under the flight-pathYou're useless to me, Jilly Armeen
Last time I ever sing a song for them
Using you under pseudonym, never again
You always went for my friends and not for meYou're useless to me, Jilly Armeen
Last time I ever sing a song for them
Using you under pseudonym, never again
You always went for my friends and not for me, yeah

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/