From the court-yard I floated in and I watched it go down.

Heard the cup drop, thought "Well, that's why they keep him around.

The black-guard sat, hard, down with no head on him now.

And
I felt so bad 'cause I didn't know how to feel bad enough.

To make him proud.

By the time you read this, I will be so far away.

Daddy long legs, how
in the world am I to be expected to stay?

In the night, in the night you may hear me call:

"Pa, stay your hand and steel your resolve, stay where you are
Here's Lo-la! Ta-da! To do her fa-
mous spider dance for you Light-en up your pock-
ets
Shakeherskirts and scatt-er there a shriek-in' six-
legged mill-ion-aire with a light in his sock-ets
Miss Mon-tes! The count-ess of Lands-field appealed to the king of Bavar-ia.

Say: "Pretty papa, if you are my friend, Mister Daddy-longlegs they are at it again. Can I see ya?"

Poor Lo-la! Ta-ran-

tu-la mounting Count-ess Lans-field's handsome bra-si-ere while they all cheer.
And the old king fell from grace while Lo-la fled to save face and her career.

You caught a fly floating by.

Wait for him to drown in the dust, drowned in the dust of other flies. Where by

the machine is run and the deed is done. Heaven has no words.
for the way You and your friends have treated poor me
May

God save your poor soul Lo-la!

there is nothing I adore apart from that

whore's black heart. Well doesn't that just beat all! Miss Gilbert called to Cast-le-maine
by the silver dollar and the gold glitter
Well I've seen lots but
never in a million years would think to see ya here!

Though the long road begins and ends with you I cannot seem to make amends with you Lou-

When we go out, they're bound to see you
At night

I walk in the park with a whip between the lines of the whispering Jesu-its who are poisoning you.

There's a big black spider hanging over my door, can't go anywhere anymore.

I called tell me are you with me?
to you sev’ral times while the change took place and then arrived all night and I died

But all these songs when you and I are long gone will carry on

Mud in your eye

You asked my hand,

hired a band  “In your heart is all that you need, ask and you shall re-
receive," it is said

I threw my bouquet and I knocked 'em dead

bottle of white, bottle of red

Helpless as a child when you held me in your arms and I knew

that no other could ever love me as you loved, love me as you loved

But help me I'm leaving I remember everything
down to the sound of you shav-ing, the scrape of your ra-za-r, the dul-ly a-braid-ing black hair that re-

mains when you clutched at me That night I cam up-

stairs half dead and in your kind-ness, you put me straight-a-way in the cup-board with a bot-tle of cham-pagne,

and then la-ter on the train It was dark out, I was half dead I
saw a star fall into the sky, like a chunk of thrown coal, as if God himself spat like a corn-ered rat, I really want you to do this for me: Will you have one on me. It was dark, I was drunk and half-dead, when we slept, knocking head, sitting up in the star-smoking air knocking heads like buoys, don't you worry for me. Will you
have one on me  Mean-while, I will raise my own glass to how
you made me fast and expendable, and I will drink to your excellent health and your cruel-
ty  Will you have one on me Helpless as a child when you held
me in your arms and knew that no other could ever love me...
Ooh... ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, Ooh...

Ooh... ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, Ooh...

Ooh... ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh...
Ooh... ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh...

Ooh... ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh...

Ha, ha, ha, ha Ahh...
Ooh... ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh From the court - L.H. yard

I floated in and I watched it go down

Heard the cup drop, thought, "Well that's why they keep him a-round"
The black-guard sat, hard, down with no

head on him now

because I didn't know how to feel bad enough

To make him proud

Well