Babyshambles, Love You But You're Green

I was a troubled teen

Who put an advert in a magazine

To the annoyance of my imaginary lover

She doubted my philosophy and this is what she said to me

She said, Oh, you, you're green

You don't know what love means, let me tell you

Tickles you pink, oh yeah, but it likes to hear you scream

Fire and damnation, lamentations for the likes of you

When she goes, just let her go

If she says she's going, make sure she goes

Make sure she goes

I was a troubled teen

Untroubled only in my daydreams

To the annoyance of somebody or other

Questioned my integrity and this is what they said to me

They said, Oh, you will be where you belong

But it's only blood from broken hearts writes the words to every song

There's a beautific smile for the fawners and the servants

Oh but I, only I, only I

I can see the serpent, oh, you, you're green

You don't know what love means, let me tell you

Tickles you pink, oh yeah, it likes to hear you scream

Fire and damnation, lamentations for the likes of you

When she goes, just let her go

If she says she's going, make sure she goes

Make sure she goes

For the likes of you

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If she says she's going, you make sure she goes

Make sure she goes