

# Squeeze, Slaughtered, Guttled And Heartbroken

(Difford/Tilbrook)

Slaughtered gutted and heartbroken  
With no spirit or no soul  
My emotions have been stolen  
Love has left me with this hole  
Now my heart's a deep dark cavern  
Emptiness is all I feel  
I'm the pig she tried to fatten  
And now all I do is squeal  
But things could be worse  
Things could be very bad for me  
O' my dear I find myself  
A stitch short of a tapestry

Patience on the verge of breaking  
I'm kicking cans around the street  
Like a bad cold I need shaking  
Like a fool I want to cheat  
But to me she was an angel  
And I went and let her down  
The attraction was so fatal  
That she kicked me off her cloud

The light was on there in her window  
I saw her shadow moving around  
I tried to stand on tip toes  
Hoping that she might look down  
I wanted so bad to call her  
But I had to walk away  
Slaughtered, gutted and heartbroken  
Another diamond down the drain