

The Master

Lady of Luck since you're elsewhere,
Why must things be your majesty?
Why must I be your tapestry?

What is the point to be in love
Just let things happen you will see
Things will work out for you and me

Well welcome gentlemen, I'm pleased to see you all
No matter how you disgust me, I sincerely hope, that you all, will have a ball

Hey you, with the blue screw eyes
I don't suppose you think you've been acting nice
Aren't you aware of all the risks involved
With money anyhow your problems can't be solved
And now, you're with a Rock n Roll band
Don't you think your life is getting out of hand
Your business matters might be sloppy
You don't give a fuck your wife's not feeling happy

Hey you, with the blue screw eyes
Why do you keep on rolling the dice
To ball the girl next door must be great
But aren't you aware of some terrible fate

Now come on gentlemen, do I deserve your rage
No matter how I disgust you
You thrill me more, thrill me more, as you age

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Why must things be your majesty?
Why must things be?