The Girl That I Love

The girl that I \* love,

Has given me the \* shove,

She says I am too \* low for her \*\*\* station

She says poor men are \* fools,

Over rich men she \* drools,

So its rob a bank or \* take up the \* pools.

I never sleep, nights go on and on,

I’ve started taking Mogadon,

But loves a sickness doctors can’t \*\* treat.

Where does she lurk? Where does she live?

Her place of work to me she didn’t ever give,

And now I find I miss the love she takes but won’t deliver.