It seems to me a strange thing, mystifying that a man like you can waste his time on women of her kind.

Yes I can understand that she a muses but to
let her stroke you, kiss your hair, is hardly in your line

It's not that

I object to her profession but she doesn't fit well with what you teach and say, It doesn't

Heavier

help us if you're inconsistent they only need a small excuse to put us all away.
Who are you to criticise her? Who are you to despise her?

Leave her leave her, let her be now Leave her leave, she's with me now

If your slate is clean then you can throw stones if you slate is not then leave her alone

(L'istesso Tempo)
I'm amazed that men like you can be so shallow thick and slow

there is not a man among you who knows or cares if I come or go.
No your wrong you're very wrong
Ab Bb Fm Bb Fm Ab Bb Fm Bb Fm
Ab Bb Fm Bb Fm Ab Bb Fm Bb Fm
Abmaj7 Bb Fm7 Gm Fm Abmaj7 Bb Fm7 Gm Fm
How can you say that? How can you say that?
How can you say that?

How can you say that?

Abmaj7  Bb  Fm7  Gm  Fm

Not one not one of you

DEAD SEAGE