

As Good As You

Reference number PT0512

ROCHESTER

(spoken)

Love!

(sung)

Love is like a virus we're infected with, you're so naive
Wouldn't it be wonderful if life was just as you perceive?

Women are inhuman, worthless,
hard and savage on the av'rage,
Never to be trusted, completely maladjusted, it's true.
And if I'd not loved a few,
I might have been as good as you

She was my flame, my gallic sylph, I was her fool's delight.

She put me in her spell

and turned my rage to trust in just one night.

With appetites for pleasure we would search for buried treasure
in the excess of temptation, I thought it my salvation, it's true.

But if I had thought things through,
I might have been as good as you.

She found me handsome, my op'ra dancer
and like a fool, I believed it was true.

I held the world inside my hands, a man full in his prime.

When she left me for another, pierced my heart a second time.

"Nothing lasts forever," she said,

"Find the door yourself, dear, won't you?

Think me still your flower, I've treasured every hour, it's true

And if I had loved you, too
I might have been as good as you."

I came upon her some time later,
the years had not been very kind.
She has this child, Adele, said she was mine, as well.
"Nothing lasts forever, Edward,
Take good care and, oh yes, won't you take our lovely daughter?
For you see, dear, I don't want her.
But I'm still your flower, I'll just bloom elsewhere
Tell her my soul is in heaven, with God"

Miss Eyre, I tell you this because I want you to know
that I, with some luck without shame, without blame
or the curse of my name, might have been as good as you