

## Ruth

She only wanted to be loved, not too much to expect  
But dad gave the wrong kind of love and mum just plain neglect.  
She left for London and the bright city lights, became a model there,  
Then a nightclub hostess, a glamorous job, quite the glitzy affair.

But it was seedy really, the men in the club only wanted one thing.  
Said they loved her then did a bunk, no sign of a wedding ring.  
In time she married a punter, George, but it didn't last too long.  
He drank a lot and beat her up, she wasn't in the wrong.

David seemed different, a well bred sort who ran with the wealthy set.  
She really loved him, held him tight, the most charming man she'd met.  
But he let her down too, punched her hard, she lost her unborn child.  
Ruth wanted to hate him but loved him still, though he drove her nearly wild.

Then Des came along, a fighter pilot, a hero from the war.  
A jealous type he wanted Ruth and for David to be no more.  
He gave her a gun and bullets too, showed her how to use it  
And drove her to the pub that day then fled to leave her to it.

She pointed the gun at David, five bullets at close range.  
Despite the pleas for mercy the verdict didn't change.  
It was murder in cold blood they said, she really must be hung.  
So she was dead, at twenty eight, still so very young.