

Handwritten musical notation and letter sequences at the top of the page, including:
 F# E D F F A - E E D C E E G
 D D C B D C B D C B D D C C B B A A

JUST ANOTHER 4 LETTER WORD

I met her in the Bronx in a bar on 204th
 She was singin' a song about the Foggy Dew
 I sent her up a drink and a request for the Kinks
 And she sang a song about old Waterloo

Br. → I remember what she said when I asked her home to bed
 "Ah, you're not much to look at but you'll do"

But she filled me heart with hurt

And stabbed it with a sword

When she said love is just another 4 letter word

IX
 Mountain
 of Women

Oh I went to all her gigs where she played her reels and jigs
 And she'd wink at me when she'd nothin' better to do
 I'd stand there at the bar and throw daggers at the guitar player
 That she loved to whisper sweet nothin' to
 And some nights she'd take me home
 Oh God, to be alone
 With this beauty that words could not do justice to
 But it cut me to the blood
 To be treated like a stud
 And know that love is just another 4 letter word

Then one night in a rage I grabbed him off the stage
 I took his cheap guitar and thrashed it on the bar
 She took a glass of stout and smashed it in me mouth
 And said "so long, sucker, it's been a pleasure knowin' you"
 But with me lips explodin' blood, I swore to her that love
 Was more than just another 4 letter word

ZXS
 Br. →

I met her in the Bronx in a bar on 204th
 She was singin' a song about the Foggy Dew
 I sent her up a drink and a request for the Kinks
 And she sang a song about old Waterloo
 But now she's gone back home
 To marry a butcher in Athlone
 I hope he tickles her fancy like I used to do
 But she filled me heart with hurt
 And stabbed it with a sword
 When she said love is just another 4 letter word

Handwritten notes on the right margin, including:
 PIP
 BAG
 B S A