True about my taste
True about my wealth
The thing about St Petersburg I was never there myself
So come on Yeah come on
Anastasia cried all night, but I couldnt save myself
So come on Yeah come on

I appreciate your courtesy, your well earned politesse But you got yourself into your own mess You know the demons in the design A good idea at the time Yeah seemed like a good idea at time Yeah seemed like a good idea at time

Now how it all went down, auto Pilate knows All I ever asked of him was when the bars were closed So come on, Yeah come on

I appreciate your courtesy, your well earned politics
But you got yourself into your own mess
You know the demons in the design
A good idea at the time
Yeah seemed like a good idea at time
Yeah seemed like a good idea at time

Now what you gonna do about it?

True about my taste
True about my wealth
But you dont need no help from me, you'll yourself to waste
So come on Yeah come on

Seemed like a good idea at time Yeah seemed like a good idea at time