

Back To The City

3 Colours Red

Look at me, I'm a superstar, a hiroshima... off my cloud
Abolishing the honouries
Yours is mine to take when it takes me
A passenger with no point of view
How can I come to please you?
So hold it up with a high esteem
But there's something... missing
Didn't love it... didn't hate it, rose above it...
With everyone bound to never come down

Please switch me off so that I can see
What is wrong with me
Got my back to the city, I'm
One in three an emergency
I got all I need
With my back to the city, I'm gone

Weightless in a sonic dream
Where a voice just isn't what it screams
I'm just a stain on a memory of a body I don't know
Staying up with the satellites
And we'll burn 'til night on the late show
Born loose, now I'm so uptight
I'll get back to you my friend, my foe

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Please switch me off so that I can see
What is wrong with me
Got my back to the city, I'm
One in three an emergency
I got all I need
With my back to the city, I'm gone

We should be so young, so free, so what
How d'you sleep if you just stand in line?
So let me go round, let me go round
Let me go round, let me go round

Didn't love it... didn't hate it, rose above it...
With everyone bound to never come down