

## American Science

Duran Duran

It's a little bit late now,  
But there's times you will  
Get a little bit out of hand,  
Making all of a spill.  
And if we can lay this down,  
You're going all the way.  
Take a look and I'll check it out,  
'cause I can always find it.

Such a lonely place. Ooh.  
This room without your face. Ooh.

[CHORUS]

Ooh. American Science.  
All night long she can two-step and sway.  
Ooh, it's such awful manners.  
Don't keep me waiting, come and lie beside me.

A little megalomania becomes you, evidently.  
There ain't a thing you can acquire  
With your cling-wrap plaything.  
Just look at this state.  
I crawl around in a daze,  
Like symptomatic case  
Of your soul persuasion.

Such a lonely place. Ooh.  
This room without your face. Ooh.

[CHORUS]

Ooh, it's a little bit later now,  
And there's time you will let it all get  
Out of hand when you feel you feel.  
I just switched on the operation.  
Such a lovely face. Ooh.  
It pulls me into place. Ooh.

[CHORUS (Repeat for FADE)]