

Gone for days  
Cut the chase  
Bite the bullet time  
Ease the pain

Give me something new she said  
Tell me something new instead

Fornicate  
A love to break

I know we're all so self obsessed, so materialistic, over-sexed  
I know we're all so self assured, burn a hole right through this perfect world

Blown away  
Learn to taste  
Find the essence now  
Shake the frame

Give me something new she said  
Tell me something new instead  
Give me something new she said  
Tell me something new instead

I know we're all so self obsessed, so materialistic, over-sexed  
I know we're all so self assured, burn a hole right through this perfect world

Yeah, I wish I could be like you  
Yeah, I wish I could be like you

We held their place, and stars come down, I must confess  
She said...  
I must contest we're too far gone, our hands won't mesh  
She said...

You're the milk  
Ease the guilt  
There's no substitute  
You're the milk

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I know we're all so self assured, burn a hole right through this perfect world

Yeah, I wish I could be like you  
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