

# People We Want

Kenickie

She's eating lipstick and drinking champagne  
She's dancing home  
She is taking cocaine

All our lives  
Rolled into one  
All our lives  
We watch them gone

She's watching telly in somebody's house  
She's feeling smelly  
It's time to go out

All our lives  
Rolled into one  
This life  
Is taking too long

If we go home  
What happens now  
If we stay on  
We could be  
THE PEOPLE WE WANT

It was a shame when the papers found out  
Her real name  
What the joke was about

All our lives  
Now they are one  
This life  
Is taking too long

And happy hour had lasted all night  
She thought for once  
She had found someone right

Well its nice  
To be loved by someone  
This love life  
Is taking too long

If we go home  
What happens now  
But if we stay on  
Could we be  
THE PEOPLE WE WANT