

My World

New York Dolls

I was pretty vanquished when you came along
I was only singing lonesome funeral songs
Trying to find out, was there life after death?
And if there really was, is this really it?
You got to be my world
You're beautiful
So beautiful
You got to be my world
Yeah I was complete, a long long time ago
Got all wasted, buried in the snow
You're my reflection, one of the divine
Careful what you give me, the other half is mine
You got to be my world
You're beautiful
So beautiful
You got to be my world
Your eternal nature, lead me to the self
If I don't check that dude out, I wouldn't know nothing else
From entering the domain, feeling that delight
Holding my position of what I know is right
Cosmic energies of love, don't leave my ass behind
Wisdom of the body, ravaged by the mind
Live by wretched knowledge, far more than belief
You may never steal, but you are a thief
You got to be my world
You're beautiful
So beautiful
You got to be my world
So beautiful
You's got to be my world
It's got to be my world
So beautiful