

No Strange Delight

Roxy Music

So there goes your life
Disappeared from ever loving friends
And now a slave to obsession
Your strange delight

You lie awake
How your senses ache
Shaking off the night
Is there more strange delight?

There goes your self
In the clear forever out of line
And there you'll stay through obsession
Your strange delight

Can't bear this heat
You poor heart skips a beat
Tearing back the years
To when you really cared

So where's your soul?
In the field where every story ends
And then how plain your obsession
Your strange delight

So this is hell, not so hard to tell
Better men and then I
Have tried your strange delight
Is there no strange delight?