

Junk the Morgue

Saint Etienne

You can look at the stars,
look at the ocean;
the answer's somewhere,
here's what I reckon:
close your eyes,
kiss the future,
junk the morgue.

Ooh...

Close your eyes,
kiss the future,
junk the morgue.
Close your eyes,
kiss the future,
junk the morgue.

Ooh...

Close your eyes,
kiss the future,
junk the morgue.
(Junk, junk, junk...)

Leave the planet,
junk the morgue.
Leave the planet,
junk the morgue.
You can look at the stars.
Leave the planet...