

Stormtrooper in Drag

Saint Etienne

So here am I quite by chance near the phone
I could call and make you crawl into bed
Questions always questions
Ill just speak in slow motion
About obsessions with boys on the floor

Take that smile off your face
Wipe that tear from your eye
Dont say youre sorry for me

Now look at me like a stormtrooper in drag
And Ill let you feel exactly like I do
Its so disgusting Im so tired of rhythm
And needles in arms
I dont want your point of view

Nothing to do
Nothing to do steal
And theres nothing to say

Love it
Love it
I need to