

## For Your Pleasure

Simple Minds

For your pleasure  
In our present state  
Part false part true  
Like anything  
We present ourselves  
The words we use  
Tumble all over  
Your shoulder  
Gravel hard and loose

There all night  
Lying  
With your dark horse  
Hiding  
Abhorring such extremes

You're rubbing shoulders  
With the stars  
At night shining so bright  
Getting older

But you'll wake up  
Soon and fight  
In the morning  
Things you worried about  
Last night  
Will seem lighter

I hope things  
Will turn out right  
Old man-  
Through every step a change  
You watch me walk away  
Tara tara ...