

# Fireworks

Siouxsie and the Banshees

The body is wrapped in shadow  
The face is built of cinders  
And panic tears thro' your silhouette  
As you're squeezed by burning fingers  
And he crackling in our colours  
With teeth of gelignite

When he sighs his song and pirouettes  
Thro' a dance of dynamite

We are fireworks - slowly, glowing  
Bold and bright

We are fireworks - burning shapes  
Into the night

His fuel is our frustration  
And dreams begin to ache  
And all the while we wear a party smile

And happily we shiver  
And happily we shake  
Oh shake, shake, shake

We are fireworks - slowly, glowing  
Bold and bright

We are fireworks - burning shapes  
Into the night

Twist and turn - burn, burn, burn  
Twist and turn - burn, baby, burn