

# Nothing Is Sacred

Steve Harley

As the sun was coming up on the danube, the hotel room was alive  
It's heart was beating hard as thunder, there were three of us  
There for the night  
And we were talking about the magnificent river of strauss  
We were saying that nothing is sacred, it's everything else  
We put a match to a candle and watched it flicker and spark  
We just stared at ourselves until we couldn't keep our tired  
Eyelids apart  
Then someone (I think it was me) said: "somehow this is rich,  
"we're sitting here on thr danube and nobody noticed the  
Blue water bitch"  
Ohh la la, it's fun to be so kitsch  
We went out to the balcony, the danube a glorius flame  
We tookpolaroid pictures and swore that we're never again going  
To be the same  
It was a moment when nothing was stirring save these two and me  
And the clouds were beginning to gather and crash overhead from  
The glorius sea  
We swayed to and fro and talked of michaelangelo  
And of how there was too much beauty here to take it in one go  
Then from a corner a tap on the door put the room in a flood  
There was God in my mind but the problem was water - not blood !  
Ohh la la , it's fun to drink of blood  
They ran around me, demented, white lightning flashed in their heads  
I was getting bewildered, put on my armour, I was scared of  
Attack from the reds  
And with a pound lodged in mu nose I felt kind of rich and serene  
I yelled: " lenny, come quick, get the other boy, take him out  
Of this scene !"  
When he disappeared, there was only lenny and me  
And we hit on a thousand subjects at once in spite of the dusky  
Beat  
Then lenny opened his eye for a second and pulled down the blind  
Saying: "go if you must but you know you'll always be easy  
To find"  
Ohh la la, it's fun to make it blind  
We heard phaedre speak of the philistines of paris  
But she talked to herself like a parasite so we both struggled  
Free  
I said: "zizi jeanmaire wouldn't take this and neither will we  
"if they call me napoleon again I'll be forced to let the lion  
Free  
"I'll tear down all the paper walls they hide behind  
"I'll be damned if I'll take much more of this, I'm beginning  
To see the signs"  
Then I glanced at lenny and saw that my confidante was beginning  
To jest  
Well, he came out of my subconscious and that's where I put him  
Away to rest  
Ohh la la, it's so fun to be depressed  
I can't get over my beginnings, I can't imagine my end  
I want to escape this wilderness I'm living in, I want to be  
Somebody's friend  
I could do with a little peace, o lord, and my heart cries out  
For love  
But to realise all of one's fantasies hasgot to be too much