

The Living Dead

Suede

If I was the wife of an acrobat...
Could of had it all...Could of had it all...

Where's all the money gone? - I'm talking to you,
All up the whole in your arm,
is the needle a much better screw?
But oh, what will you do alone? Cos I have to go.
Where is this life of fun that you promised me?
Nothing here works but your works and I mean it
I have to leave
But oh, what will you do alone? Cos I have to go.
If I was the wife of an acrobat would I look like the living de
ad, boy?
You're on the wire and can't get back,Let's talk about the livi
ng dead
Could have had a car, could have had it all,
Could have walked in the sky but we stare at the wall.
I know where the money's gone - I know what you do
Cos I've seen the hole in your arm and the needle's a much bett
er screw
but oh, what will you do alone? Cos I have to go.