Let Me Entertain You

Hell is gone and heaven's here There's nothing left for you to fear Shake your arse come over here Now scream I'm a burning effigy Of everything I used to be You're my rock of empathy, my dear

So come on let me entertain you Let me entertain you

Life's too short for you to die So grab yourself an alibi Heaven knows your mother lied Mon cher Separate your right from wrongs Come and sing a different song The kettle's on so don't be long Mon cher

So come on let me entertain you Let me entertain you

Look me up in the yellow pages I will be your rock of ages Your see through fads and your crazy phases yeah Little Bo Peep has lost his sheep He popped a pill and fell asleep The dew is wet but the grass is sweet my dear

Your mind gets burned With the habits you've learned But we're the generation that's got to be heard You're tired of your teachers and your school's a drag You're not going to end up like your mum and dad

So come on let me entertain you Let me entertain you Let me entertain you

He may be good he may be outta sight But he can't be here so come around tonight Here is the place where the feeling grows You gotta get high before you taste the lows So come on

Let me entertain you Let me entertain you So come on let me entertain you Let me entertain you

Come on come on

[Repeat] Tištěno z www.txp.cz