

Looking For A Life To Lose

The Bolshoi

Everybody lives in pain,
what a shame.
Their bodies tied up on the beach,
so out of reach.
You know I love to get depressed.
It's the best, it's the best,
the very best.

We are, we are, we are,
looking for a life to lose.
We are, we are, we are,
looking for a life to lose... now.

Sex crimes in the cities,
are so rife, give us lies.
Those vicious children dance,
well they'll get their chance.
Down the barbers, things are bad.
It's so sad, it's so sad,
so very sad.

We are, we are, we are,
looking for a life to lose.
We are, we are, we are,
looking for a life to lose... now.