Go To Sleep

I've lived a lot, and I've seen a lot
And now, and now I'm just letting go
I could point my fingers at the same old traums
The ones that we all know
But all I hear, is "Mummy please
Please mummy, look at me"
And from somewhere I hear

Go to sleep (etc)

Through the shimmering beauty of a disco beat And the purity of a Euro song Where wisdom fails and words divide Is that where I belong?
Lust has not left me, it still rules my head And shakes my little plans
But I have no love to give, or hate to take I hope you understand And then I hear

Go to sleep (etc)