

# Horrorshow

The Libertines

I've been following  
Your mind's instructions  
Oh how just to slowly  
Sharply screw myself to death

Ah yes, there is a screw  
It's pointed at my head

Then look a dream peddler  
And a stick of light through my bones  
Don't get on the wrong one  
Oi you and you what's your game

Laying me down to waste laying me down  
Pin me up or put me down  
Uh, uh, uh, uh, oh  
Now let it all go

It's a horror show  
You should come on round  
Horror show, the horse is brown  
Uh, uh, oh left something in Moscow

She said, "I'll show you a picture?  
A picture of tomorrow  
There's nothing changing  
It's all sorrow  
Oh no please don't show me

I'm a swine, you don't wanna know me