

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