

Rage

The Prostitutes

Take me down to the heart of the city
Where we were so young and ever so so pretty
Now I walk the streets trying to pick out all the places
Where we spent our money now with unfamiliar faces

Now I miss you lately
And I think that stragely
I haven't got the buzz
You don't know what it's like
Down here on you own

As the cold creeps in and the wind begins to sting me
Looking round for something that escapes me
I'm wandering here trying to feel long gone sensations
And I see right now that there is no one to embrace me

Now I miss you lately
And I think that stragely
I haven't got the buzz
You don't know what it's like
Down here on you own

Well its all my fault and there is no one else to blame
It just me myself who extinguished the flame
And if I look at myself deep inside
I'm raging I'm raging right now

Now I miss you lately
And I think that stragely
I haven't got the buzz
You don't know what it's like
Down here on you own

I'm raging now
I'm raging now
I'm raging now