

Birdland

The Psychedelic Furs

no wedding song
no wedding song can shake my feet
or stop me now
or touch the doubt that makes my faith
come falling down
no edges here can cut my skin
no vanity
no valentine
no gravity can hold me winterland
this day has been a lifetime
burned down birdland

no valentine
no vanity that that lovers make
can stop me now
i fear the hand that makes my grade
in birdland
flesh and blood can't be too strong winterland

jesus christ should slap our faces
he should make our faces sing
sometimes it pays to turn your face away
before you shake me out of sleep
when all your tears run through my veins
in and siren light
tear down birdland
this day has been a lifetime
winterland
and siren lights in birdland
flesh and blood can't be too strong winterland
tear down birdland