

# Entertain Me

The Psychedelic Furs

Speak, talk to me  
Show what I am  
And cannot be  
Talk, entertain me

Why the want for  
All that I can't touch  
And all that I can't see?  
Why the want for  
All that I can't speak?

And what is mine?  
And all I see, speak to me  
And what is yours?  
Entertain me

Sing, read to me  
Sell what I am  
Sell what I feel  
Sleep, walk to me

Why the want for  
All that I can't touch  
And all that I can't see?  
Why the need for  
All that I can't speak?

And what is mine?  
And all I see, talk to me  
And what is yours?  
Entertain me

And what is mine?  
And what I see, speak to me  
And what is you?  
Entertain me, entertain me

Speak, entertain me  
Talk to me, don't talk to me  
Spell, pay for me

Spell, spell lie for me  
Spell, spell want for me  
Sing, read to me

Walkie talk and tambourine  
Stop, here it comes again  
Stop, stop, here it comes again

Weather ... taste like winter  
All my own ...  
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