

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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