

## India

### The Psychedelic Furs

India, India  
You're my love song  
India you're my love song

In the flowers  
You can have me in the flowers  
We will dance alone  
And live our useless lives  
India stupid on the carpet floor  
India stupid on the carpet floor  
We dance upon the carpet floor  
And reel around

India, India, India, India, India  
I'm American, ha ha ha  
India

Caroline is really great  
She serves the muck  
Upon a tray  
And little rich boy don't you cry  
You kiss me in the anodyne  
See the ceiling raining spit  
The beach is backwards isn't it

India don't you cry  
India see the ceiling raining tears  
You will cry a thousand tears

All the women form a line  
Put your face upon a line  
This is for the discotheque  
This is stupid, I object  
And I love you and I love you  
And please me, please me, please me  
Please me, please me, please me  
Please me, please me, please me  
India, India, India, India