

We Don't Want Your Body

Stars

Knock shop in Oxford Street
One where the vampires meet
Silk purse, pink tie and all of that
Platforms, white teeth, a stupid hat
They really like to see you there
You make them think you really care
I've watched you take your make up off
Your face grows hard
Your eyes grow soft
The window blinds are drawn
You flash your trash to turn me on
I sigh and frown and start to cough
Your hunger starts to turn me off
Lie down and try to talk to me
Sleep now and dream of who you'll be
When you finally become someone
You tune into my frequency
That don't mean a thing to me
Cause I don't want your body
I don't want your body
Your soul is searching ecstasy
So you could have some sex with me
I don't want your body
I don't want your body
Face down up on the bar
I always said you'd get far
But you're not the kid you used to be
Someone should call your family
White line that time I called before
Flash bulbs which pop to keep you warm
I've watched you slowly fall away
The colour fade, from blue to grey
The window blind undrawn
You flash your trash to turn me on
You're just a tramp, you're just a trick
Our hunger starts to make us sick
Lie down and try to talk to me
Sleep now and dream of who you'll be
But will you actually be anyone?
You tune into my frequency
that don't mean a thing to me
cause I don't want your body
I don't want your body
Your soul is searching ecstasy
so you could have some sex with me
I don't want your body
I don't want your body
You tune into my frequency
That don't mean a thing to me
Cause I don't want your body
I don't want your body
Your soul is searching ecstasy

So you could have some sex with me
I don't want your body
I don't want your body We don't want your body

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