

Stuart Gets Lost Dans Le Metro

Someone Still Loves You Boris Yeltsin

Got a target on your back
They were marketing your final act
And your lips don't match the screen
But there are still shades of Kane and Mercury

They shot your eye
They all would die
It was so tragic

Got a four track on your bed
Got the movie on a blank cassette
We got the last one in town tonight
We're finally going to do this right tonight
This is for us, not them
This is for us, not them
I swear
This is for me and you
This is for me and you
I swear

Then you finally felt it
This'll turn into the past
Started at the top of the world
Then we worked our way back down

Then you finally had it
You're never going to have it back
Started at the top of the world
Then we worked our way back down

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