Oh, Bangladesh

Liz Phair

Why do you treat me so good
With all the love that you have?
You chase me into the wood
And feed my baby-bird mouth
I turn my back for a moment
And all the love starts to swell
Don't need no pill to take me under
And love you so well
Wake up and sing
Wake up dancing
Wake up and sing

How dare you be you, how dare I be me? The two of us lost in our own fantasy Oh, Bangladesh, you're all I think of And nothing, oh, nothing is ever enough

Wake up and sing
Wake up dancing
Wake up and sing
Wake up and sing
Wake up dancing
Wake up and sing

Why do you treat me so good With all the mess that I'm in? I feel the reach of the cue Whenever we begin You shoot your ball in my pocket And all the love starts to swell One good reason to get under And love you so well Wake up and sing Wake up dancing Wake up and sing Oh, Bangladesh, how could you believe There's nowhere on Earth that I'd rather be? With Hell down below and Heaven above And nothing, oh, nothing Nothing, oh, nothing

(Wake up dancing)

Nothing
(Wake up and sing)
Is ever enough

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/