

Obsessions

Marina and The Diamonds

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Sunday, wake up, give me a cigarette.
Last night's love affair is looking vulnerable in my bed
Silk sheet, blue dawn, Colgate, tongue warm
Won't you quit your crying? I can't sleep
One minute I'm a little sweetheart
And next minute you are an absolute creep We've got obsessions
I want to wipe out all the sad ideas
That come to me when I am holding you
We've got obsessions
All you ever think about are sick ideas
Involving me, involving you Supermarket, oh, what packet of crackers to pick?
They're all the same, one brand, one name but really they're not
Look, look, just choose something quick
People are staring, time to go quick in, skin is on fire Just choose something, something, something
Pressure overwhelming
Next minute I am turning out of the door
Facing one week without food A day, a day when things, things are pretty bad
But don't let it make you feel sad
The crackers were probably bad luck anyway
Can't let your cold heart be free
When you act like you've got an OCD We've got obsessions
I wanna erase every nasty thought
That bugs me every day of every week
We've got obsessions
You never told me what it was that made you strong
And what it was that made you weak We've got obsessions
I wanna erase every nasty thought
That bugs me every day of every week.
We've got obsessions
You never told me what it was that made you strong
And what it was that made you weak We've got obsessions
(We've made you weak, made you weak)

We've got obsessions
(Made you weak, made you weak, made you weak, made you) Sunday, wake up, give me a cigarette
Last night's love affair is looking vulnerable again

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