

# Icon

## ἰ§€ë,˜ (G.NA)

Even if the good old days were good  
Even if the old days were golden daysEven if the good old days were good  
The past is a terrible place  
The past is a terrible place to liveMisguided missiles, skin creams and cars  
Loaded with dreams, loaded with dreams  
Computer games, pretty faces  
Loaded with life, loaded with live ammunitionEven if the good old days were good  
The past is a terrible place  
The past is a terrible place to liveSaving up for Linda, saving up for Pam  
Saving up for Naomi, icon therefore I am  
Saving up for Mary, saving up for Jane  
A thousand pieces all over the room  
Let's do it all again, icon therefore I amLoaded with dreams, loaded with life  
I'm loaded with live ammunition  
Loaded with dreams, loaded with stories  
Loaded with life, I only wish I knew youHow hard it is for me to spare  
This kind of thing for you  
If you sense a smokescreen here  
A trick of dry ice, a trick of the dry eyes

Lyrics provided by  
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