

# Greek Song

## Rufus Wainwright

You who were born with the sun above your shoulders  
You turn me on, you turn me on, you have to know  
You who were born where the sun she keeps her distance  
You turn me on, you turn me on but so does she  
You who were born there where beauty is existence  
You turn me on, you turn me, your body heals my soul  
You who were born where you shiver and you shudder  
You turn me on the girl is gone so come on let's go  
All the pearls of China  
Fade astride of Volta  
Don't sew beelines to anybody's hide  
Save your poison for a lover who is on your side  
One way is Rome and the other way is Mecca  
On either side, on either side of our motorbike  
One way is home and the other way is Papa  
On either side, on either side and prepared to strike  
When I get back I will dream in Barnes and Nobles  
Don't leave me here, Don't leave me where Angels fear to tread  
When I get back I will bleed after my beating  
Don't leave me here, don't leave me here, I'm scared to death  
All the pearls of China  
Fade astride of Volta  
Don't sew beelines to anybody's hide  
Save your poison for a lover who is on your side  
All the pearls of China  
Fade astride of Volta  
Don't sew beelines to anybody's hide  
Save your poison for a lover who is on your side

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