

Back to the City

3 Colours Red

Look at me, I'm a superstar, a Hiroshima, off my cloud
Abolishing the honories
Your's is mine to take when it takes me
A passenger with no point of view
How can I come to please you?
So hold it up with a high esteem
But there's something, missing
Didn't love it, didn't hate it, rose above it
With everyone bound to never come down
Please switch me off so that I can see
What is wrong with me
Got my back to the city, I'm
One in three, an emergency
I got all I need
With my back to the city, I'm gone
Weightless in a sonic dream
Where a voice just isn't what it screams
I'm just a stain on a memory of a body I don't know
Staying up with the satellites
And we'll burn 'til night on the late show
Born loose, now I'm so uptight
I'll get back to you my friend, my foe
Didn't love it, didn't hate it, rose above it
With everyone bound to never come down
Please switch me off so that I can see
What is wrong with me
Got my back to the city, I'm
One in three, an emergency
I got all I need
With my back to the city, I'm gone
We should be so young, so free, so what
How d'you sleep if you just stand in line?
So let me go 'round, let me go 'round
Let me go 'round, let me go 'round
Didn't love it, didn't hate it, rose above it
With everyone bound to never come down

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