

# My Dark Star

Suede

In a hired car she will come to England from the sea  
And as the tide flows the London snows will come  
And from the skyline shines the lies of the government's singular history  
So in a hired world she will buy a gun  
And she will come from India with a love in her eyes  
That say, oh how my dark star will rise  
In rented gear 2000 years we waited for a man  
But with a tattooed tit, she'd die for us all tonight  
And she will come from India with a love in her eyes  
That say, oh how my dark star will rise  
Oh how my dark star, oh how my dark star

Oh how my dark star will rise  
And she will come from India with a gun at her side  
Or she will come from Argentina  
With her cemetery eyes that say  
Oh, how my dark star will rise  
Oh, how my dark star will rise  
And she will rise, she will rise  
And she will rise, she will rise  
And she will rise, she will rise  
And she will rise, she will rise

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