

# Rope

Nitzer Ebb

Got some news for you, my friend  
Got some noose not news to me  
Got some news to screw your friends  
Got some noose too tight on me It's killing me alright, it's killing me alright  
You can't even if you try to give us enough rope Got to choose between your friends  
Got to choose without regret  
Got to choose just what you say  
Got to choose and not forget It's killing me alright, it's killing me alright  
You can't even if you try to give us enough  
You can't even if you try to give us enough rope Brittle rope burning around my hands  
Brittle rope burning around my arms  
Brittle rope burning around my neck  
Burning around my neck in smoking flames It's killing me alright, it's killing me alright You want a sucker, a  
sucker to suck on  
A suck on, what you're sucking?  
A sucker to suck on  
A suck on, what you're sucking? A sucker to suck on  
A suck on, what you're sucking?  
A sucker to suck on  
A suck on, what you're sucking? Got to save all that pretense  
Got to save all that's not real  
Got to save some privacy  
Got to save some of your mind It's killing me alright, it's killing me alright  
You can't even if you try to give us enough  
You can't even if you try to give us enough rope

Songwriters

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SONGS OF WINDSWEPT PACIFIC

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