Annalisa

Public Image Ltd.

Think I'm proud to be your enemy
Take your hands off of me
You're worse than the thing that possessed me
They way they were
The way they should have been
AnnalisaAnnalisa was 15 years
Stole her soul
But I hear no tears
Ever been alone
And heard the voice
Not your own
I've seen those fears
AnnalisaSomehow you used ignorance for sense
Melodrama in your eyes
All concern rests with the dead
AnnalisaAnnalisa had no escape
Starved to death in a waiting room
Cheap concern and rosary beads
Did not solve screaming needs
AnnalisaAnnalisa
Annalisa was 15 years
Stole her soul
But I hear no tears
Ever been alone
And heard the voice
Not your own
I've seen those fears
Annalisa
AnnalisaThink I'm proud to be your enemy
Take your hands off of me
You're worse than the thing that possessed me
They way they were
The way they should have been
AnnalisaSomehow you used ignorance for sense
Melodrama in your eyes
All concern rests with the deadAnnalisa
Annalisa
AnnalisaCrawl like rabid dog

Annalisa (repeat)

Songwriters
LEVENE, KEITH/WARDLE, JOHN/WALKER, JAMES/LYDON, JOHN /Published by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/