God's Gift

Lush

What's your passion ?
I think I see
You just can't bear to let things be
What's your weakness ?
I think I know
You just can't bear to let things goFinger in every pie
Can't let a chance pass you byGreen with envy
Your greedy eyes
Have picked the flesh from all our lives
You want others
To act the same
To flatter you with their jealouslyLife is a race to be won
You've got to beat everyone
You've got to be number onePopular and beautiful
Adored by men and women too
Perfect in every way
At least that's what you say
You've lived and loved and suffered too
No-one's a patch on you
A saint, a star, a goddess and a brainBut, the truth now
Are you happy with your lies ?
You know, nothing's perfect
Aren't you lonely with your liesFinger in every pie
Can't let a chance pass you by
Make up your life with the liesBut don't you think that what we see
Belies the things you claim to be
A saint, a star, a goddess and a brain

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