

Jude the Obscene

Therapy?

He was born the same time as me
To a small souled women who died twenty-three
Now you're here, they can't shove you back
I know you live your life out of spite And I'm waiting for Jude, the obscene
(I'm waiting, I'm waiting)
I'm waiting for Jude, the obscene
(I'm waiting, I'm waiting, I'm) The good ones first, so get back in the queue
(So get back in the queue)
You trawled your way through our grim school
(You trawled your way through our grim school) I hear you crowing in my sleep, in my dreams
A great dark wave shivers over me I'm waiting for Jude, the obscene
(I'm waiting, I'm waiting)
Waiting for Jude, the obscene
(I'm waiting, I'm waiting, I'm) Boys with bashed-in eyes, line the roads
(Boys with bashed-in eyes, line the roads)
But the longest walk was the walk back home alone
(The longest walk was the walk back home) Now you're here, they can't shove you back
You go on living your life out of spite And I'm waiting for Jude, the obscene
(I'm waiting, I'm waiting)
I'm waiting for Jude, the obscene
(I'm waiting, I'm waiting, I'm) I'm waiting for Jude, the obscene
(I'm waiting, I'm waiting)
Waiting for Jude, the obscene
(I'm waiting, I'm waiting, I'm)
Waiting for Jude, the obscene
(I'm waiting, I'm)

Songwriters

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