

# Music for Evenings (Early Version)

## Young Marble Giants

I don't need you to love me  
I don't need you to care  
Take your body from by me  
Be yourself over there Though you think you adore me  
Secretly you just bore me  
When I'm thinking of something  
You always come up nothing Now I'm not a neurotic  
Or my business spasmodic  
And my only excuse is:  
Everything comes from chaos Keep your music for evenings  
And your coffee for callers  
Say goodbye to your freedom  
Don't come here with your wallet

Songwriters

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