

Liars a To E

Dexy's Midnight Runners & Kevin Rowland

Nobody tells you, you end up knowing
Bad habits, you should sleep alone

Open to suggestions, is that the way you feel?'Coz you're the voice of experience, every word you choose
Sweet stolen info' you must never lose

You're so secure in your habitat familiarBut you won't want from me
There's nothing else to see

Try smoking your own and don't look at me
No need to explain it, just order dresses
Bad habits you really shouldn't keep

Quick nip next door to the vendor of charismaBecause the time, the place and the mood is right
And good old Kevin will be all right

Here comes, "His soul" get your pen and notebooks readyBut you won't look like me
You'll never think like me
Try smoking your own and don't follow me

Singing it, singing itThere's need to explain it, just [Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible]'Coz you're the voice of experience, every word you choose
Sweet stolen info' you must never lose
So secure in your habitat familiar
But you won't want from me
There's nothing else to see

Try smoking your own and don't look at meNo need to explain it, just order dresses
Bad habits, you should sleep alone
Open to suggestions, is that the way you feel?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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