My Dark Star

Suede

In a hired car she will come to England from the sea
And as the tide flows the London snows will come
And from the skyline shines the lies of the government's singular history
So in a hired world she will buy a gunAnd she will come from India with a love in her eyes
That say, oh how my dark star will riseIn rented gear 2000 years we waited for a man
But with a tattooed tit, she'd die for us all tonightAnd she will come from India with a love in her eyes
That say, oh how my dark star will rise
Oh how my dark star, oh how my dark star
Oh how my dark star will riseAnd she will come from India with a gun at her side
Or she will come from Argentina
With her cemetery eyes that say
Oh, how my dark star will rise
Oh, how my dark star will riseAnd she will rise, she will rise
And she will rise, she will rise
And she will rise, she will rise
And she will rise, she will rise

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