

Bang Bang, You're Dead

Dirty Pretty Things

I knew all along
That I was right at the start
About the seeds of the weeds
That grew in your heart
Self satisfaction for the factions
Who formed to tear us apart
Oh I gave you the Midas touch
As you turned round to scratch out my heart
Oh what did you expect?
Oh tell me what did you expect?
To lay it on my head?
So is it all upon my head?
Bang bang you're dead!
Oh I'm so easily lead
Bang, bang, you're de-e-ead!
Put all those rumours to bed
Bang, bang you're dead
I knew all along
But I was loathed to believe
There was nothing but spite
Fury and lies in the words that you weave
Bring our illusion to a conclusion
With all our unsold dreams
Put it to bed, kick it in the head
Oh won't they just let it be
Bang bang you're dead!
Oh I'm so easily lead
Bang, bang, you're de-e-ead!
Put all those rumours to bed
Bang, bang you're dead
Bang bang bang bang you're dead

Songwriters

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