

My Life in the Suicide Ranks

Tears For Fears

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Who used to call it
Are you still precious
Love for your mother
Wine on the carpet
All in the breaks of dawn
You'll find it widest while you came
That let the dress belieeeeeeve sha-ame

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Love me like a child, no one tells me why.
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Whoah, thank you for the help but
Well, the high road is the low road!
Tell me what you think this is
Who know better of a talk
Well the oofus or the crow?
Will you hold me, will you shake me
Will you think you're all alone'
Well you don't look for your health in the color of your skin'
I open soda brick and let the darkness come in'

My life, my life in the suicide ranks
My life, my!, .. ooh!
Help the starkey, help the order of a jam
The suuuufferiiiiing!'