

It takes blood and guts to be this cool... - 1/1

Interprété par Skunk Anansie.

Save me from critical acclaim
Save my smile it's too crackled from fame
Wish me well with my fantasy
Feel my arrogance with your sanity
Wash me oh so painfully clean
Disect my words with a fist full of your dreams
Build me up and strike me down please
Sign my name, sign my name
It takes blood and guts to be this cool
But i'm still, just a cliché (x2)
Just a cliché (x4)
Colour my views in red, white and blue
I'm wide awake now, wide awake now
I kiss you, i kiss you, but i'm falling down
And all my friends yeah, crowding around
They're crowding around looking to see
But all they can see is me, me, me
So blow me away now, with your screwed up mind
There's no charm left now, for you to find
I see you, and you see me
And who the hell am i supposed to be
I don't care now but i know that i should
Washing away, like you knew i would
It takes blood and guts to be this way
But i'm still
But i'm still
But i'm still
But i'm still
But i'm still
But i'm still
But i'm still
But i'm still