Catatonia, Godspeed

My name is Mary-Anne But they all call me Frances I saw the coast was clear Do you mind me being near?... I've seen faces in high places Messing up for good Say what am I doing here What am I doing here?... What say you're feeling meek Saw the writing on the wall Feel sad and blue... Paradise is close at hand In images of elsewhere I've seen faces in high places Messing up big style... I log on for company My ISP comforts me Goodbye Godspeed I can't give you what you need If I've sounded distant thus far It's cos' I'm as lost as you are... Paradise is close at hand In images of elsewhere... Goodbye Godspeed I can't give you what you need If I've sounded distant thus far It's cos' I'm as lost as you are... Goodbye Godspeed I can't give you what you need If I've sounded distant thus far It's cos' I'm as lost as you are...