Catatonia, Shore Leave

From London to Lisbon And all points between Find people to lean on And one man to please We all need someone, we all need something, we all need... I'm lustless, lifeless The scent of my skin It means nothing without you That's where it begins We all need someone, We all need something, We all need... We all need... Get out, for your sakes, do you want it? No promises are spoken Take it or leave it, do you like it? And no man's heart gets broken One day to another, I'm head over heels One room to another, it sets the same scene We all need someone, We all need something, We all need... We all need... Every man for himself, just for a little while Every man for himself, just for a short while You could come around, we could fool around, and get down It's the way it could be Oh, from London to Lisbon I'm head over heels Take it or leave it, just come as you please We all need Someone, somehow,

somewhere