

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