

Eugene McGuinness, Wendy Wonders

Wendy wonders why I've been so cold
Wendy wonders why we take it slow
These cobbled streets lead up to undersheets of gold
Where fair sanity dictates young prince derobe

Wendy wonders in lavender bedclothes
Dusk to dawn a lustful paws at my throne
I'm a hollow man with twelve tin cans of woe
Wendy wonders why we take it so slow

It's that four letter word unspoken
Yet I, I'm happy staggering along Shaftesbury Avenue
I'm happy staggering along Shaftesbury Avenue

Wendy wonders in a daze to save the romance
She set the chapel to a blazing golden dance
Ah, the chains are broken, the veins are open, she'll sing
Let the crimson blood flow and see what the future brings
Wendy says such abstract things

Still, Wendy wonders why I'm still so cold
Proceeds to throw my stuff out the window
I'm a fucked-up bastard, a subzero psycho
Well, I know

With that four-letter word unspoken
Yet I, I'm happy staggering along Shaftesbury Avenue
With that four-letter word unspoken
Yet I, I'm happy staggering along Shaftesbury Avenue
I'm happy staggering along Shaftesbury Avenue
Without you