

# INXS, In Vain

Well just the other day  
While alone in my room  
I said to myself  
I need something new  
I've cut a new life slice  
And feed the lions twice  
And they'll shake their mains  
In confusion

My love, my love's in vain  
My love

Put a bet on everything  
It'll come up fine  
My fingers are crossed  
And tapping in time  
You got a pretty face  
Such a pretty pretty face  
You can brush your own mane  
Fame is your pain

My love, my love's in vain  
My love

Maybe an older woman will  
Show me a way to  
Ease those creases and  
Crave no reason cause  
Reasons are with gods  
There's a heaven within me  
But we all shake our manes  
In confusion

Should I grab you by the collar?  
Or just go my way  
With a knife between my  
Clean white teeth?  
Don't want your feather in my cap  
Don't care about that  
You can fuck your own mane  
Fame is your pain

My love, my love's in vain  
My love