

# Jeff Beck & Johnny Depp, This Is A Song For Miss

This is a song for Ms Hedy Lamarr  
Enraged by the .. that made her a star  
Strung on beauty, trapped by its web  
She's a perfect cocoon twined in gold thread  
The music is spectacle, the thoughts too pure  
The letters of being her exotic galore  
Was torn at the seams for daring to dream  
It's so hard to speak when you're frozen in scream  
Yes it's all that it seems  
Feels like a dream  
But it's life, and it's death.

.. like baby's breath

Don't believe  
Don't believe  
Humans anymore  
Don't believe  
I can't believe  
I won't believe  
Humans anymore

So hard to talk when no one will hear  
And everyone stares as you quiver in fear  
It's shameful, shameless, painful, painless

This song's for you Ms Hedy Lamarr  
How bright your eyes, those lost white knights  
So long ago, so far away  
Feels like a dream or a cosmic fiasco

Don't believe  
I don't believe  
In humans anymore  
Don't believe  
Can't believe  
I won't believe  
Humans anymore  
Not anymore

Stripped of belief  
A thief is a thief  
Who's gonna stand up  
To give you relief  
Of all dispossessed  
It's so hard digest  
You've no right to sit down  
If you're nobody's guests.