

Marc Almond, I Who Never

Found me out drunk and abandoned
All my horizons in flame
Crying tell all my friends to forget me
'Cause I'll never see them again
Oh go tell them all to forget me
There's no love left in me for them
Something is stirring deep inside of me
And I'll never see them again
How long do you think that you're going to lick
All of the boots that kick you?
You've had your face in the dirt for too long
Sweet revenge long overdue
Oh go tell them all to forget me
There's no love left in me for them
Something is stirring deep inside of me
And I'll never see them again
I looked at the Manhattan skyline
The bitterest tears in my eyes
A big ball of slime in the cesspool of life
Under an open sore sky
Oh go tell them all to forget me
There's no love left in me for them
Something is stirring deep inside of me
And I'll never see them again
It took me all this time to realise
That Hell was a city on Earth
And Jesus died for me to despise
The pitiful waste of his birth
I craved for the filth of the city
Gold pathway of dreams from my heart
But acid of misery ate up the gold
And sent me right back to the start
Oh go tell them all to forget me
There's no love left in me for them
Something is stirring deep inside of me
And I'll never see them again