

Peter Murphy, Blinded Like Saul

Love it when you tilt me
Take me tip toe in the sky
Take me racing with the dolphins
You got me blinded like Saul
Blinded like Saul
A sky clear lit
You're the square that fits the circle
You're in every lucky dip

Uneven and brittle
Is there fruit on our tree?
Is my faith just material
Did you just imagine me?

Did you just imagine me? (drink me like your river)
Did you just imagine me? (drink me like your river)
Me (drink me like your river)
Did you just imagine me? (drink me like your river)

Take me racing with the dolphins
Take me running down the hall
You got me drinking from your river
You got me blinded like Saul
Blinded like Saul
Oh, my sacred mine
Take me racing with the dolphins
Run me out of time

Her loving care notions
Retract as they break
Are there rules in her book?
Is her future at stake?

Did she just imagine me? (drink me like your river)
Did she just imagine me? (drink me like your river)
Did she just imagine? (drink me like your river)
Did she just imagine me? (drink me like your river)

Drink me like your river
Drink me like your river
Drink me like your river
Drink me like your river
Drink me like your river
Drink me like your river