

# Scissor Sisters, The Other Side

What will one day  
Become of us  
We'll grow as grass under their feet  
No one here will ever know your name  
And you still lie here next to me

If it takes another life  
I'll wait for you  
On the other side  
Everything that comes to me  
As good  
Belongs to you  
I'll count our blessings as I  
Wait for you  
On the other side  
Good luck and I will see you through

Get used to this  
You're going to be alright  
The world goes on with or without me  
If I don't ever leave a thing behind  
I'll still leave you without me

If it takes another life  
I'll wait for you  
On the other side  
Everything that comes to me  
As good  
Belongs to you  
I'll count our blessings as I  
Wait for you  
On the other side  
Good luck and I will see you through