

Soulwax, My Cruel Joke

I used to think cupid was a real jerk
A child star -tormented
A faded star of yesterday now toothless and jaded
He shoots his arrows wildely with bottles
Scattered across the sky - he trips on clouds
With a face like Keith Richards

I Am your voice what you propose
I Am your choice your vow to be
Whatever you do I'll agree
Please forgive me my cruel joke

I'm everywhere - partial and entire
I'm on the inside of everything
And on the outside
I'm trembling like a man away from home
But I can't speak my heart
In case they hear me
Now, no one will listen to our song

I Am your voice what you propose
I Am your voice your vow to be
Whatever you do I'll agree
Please forgive me my cruel joke

I used to think cupid was an asshole
The lonliest soul in the universe
And as the wrinkled birdman approached me
I could smell his smouldering cigarette breath
And he looked at me out the corner of his head and he spoke
So, you ask me why no one stays together anymore

You're never around when I need you
You're never around when I need you