

Steve Kilbey, Danielle

Danielle, danielle

Danielle you're looking old today

Like someone came along, stole all your years away

The pale sun will not forgive your face

In shadows all the gentlemen who spent time in this place

In hell, danielle, danielle

Your bruises and your powder cause bad dreams

Your yellow teeth and desperate eyes make small children scream

There's no one in the waiting room, there's nothing in your purse

Abstracted laugh breaks down into a cough and then a curse

In hell, danielle, danielle

Danielle please don't look that way at me

I didn't drink your absinthe, or tell your family

Sometimes we pretend it's paris, sometimes it's more berlin

The real outside cannot divide the unholy sin within

Hell danielle

This is hell danielle