

Strangelove, Another Night In

Rats are in the kitchen scratching
Whispering my name and laughing
Edging up the hall into my bed
Faces on the walls are screaming
Drifting out across the ceiling
Dropping off and falling in my head
All alone
They cut the phones
But then again
There's no-one left to ring
There's going to be no peace
til the bones break through my skin
Another night in Another night in
I shiver within
A slow hand-clap begins
Another night in Another night in
My skeleton is waiting in the wings
of a skeleton grin
Oh no
And I don't know where he stops and I begin
A hundred million bugs are crawling
In and out of every opening
Up and down and over me all night
Looking through my old scrapbook
I search in vain for pleasant memory
Tearing out my hair til it gets light
All alone
I'm heard to groan
My epitaph
'I regret everything'
There's going to be no sleep til the bones
break through my skin
Another night in Another night in
I shiver within
A slow hand clap begins
Another night in Another night in
My skeleton is waiting in the wings of a skeleton grin
Oh no
Cause I don't know where he stops and I begin
It's just Another night in Another night in
I shiver within
A slow hand clap begins
Another night in Another night in
My skeleton is eager in the wings