

Suede, My Dark Star

In a hired car she will come to England from the sea
And as the tide flows the London snows will come.
And from the skyline shines the lies of the government's singular history
So in a hired world she will buy a gun

And she will come from India with a love in her eyes
That say oh how my dark star will rise

In rented gear 2000 years we waited for a man
But with a tattooed tear she'd die for us all tonight.

And she will come from India with a gun at her side,
Or she will come from Argentina
With her cemetery eyes that say
Oh, how my dark star will rise,

...and she will rise.