

The Cure, Mr. Pink Eyes

You look so cool
Oh I don't think!
Just fall over
Be like me
Mr. Pink Eyes

Your mind is blank
And mine's away
Oh you can't see
You can't smell
Mr. Pink Eyes

It's got to be jazz!
That's what she wants
You are so vile
Mr. Pink Eyes

Oh give me a look
Give me a look
Or sit on my head
Or jump on my foot
Do something!