

The Psychedelic Furs, Dumb Waiters

give me all your paper ma
gimme all your jazz
give me something that i need
something i can have
mrs. london's coming round
she's coming with her son
gimme all your paper ah
so i can get a gun
she has got it in for me
yeah i mean it honestly
she's so mean
give me all your paper ma
so i can buy a train
they just wanna suck you in
to being one of them
tell her that i'm not in here
tell her i'm a freak
tell her that i fall about
every time i speak
she has got in for me
yeah i mean it honestly
i just scream
give me all your paper ma
so i can buy a train
i don't know how i got in here
it's making me insane
have another cigarette
and have another cigarette
in a room where lovers go
talking on the telephone
they have go it in for me
yeah i mean it honestly
they all dream