

# 3 Colours Red, Back To The City

Look at me, I'm a superstar, a hiroshima... off my cloud

Abolishing the honouries

Yours is mine to take when it takes me

A passenger with no point of view

How can I come to please you?

So hold it up with a high esteem

But there's something... missing

Didn't love it... didn't hate it, rose above it...

With everyone bound to never come down

Please switch me off so that I can see

What is wrong with me

Got my back to the city, I'm

One in three an emergency

I got all I need

With my back to the city, I'm gone

Weightless in a sonic dream

Where a voice just isn't what it screams

I'm just a stain on a memory of a body I don't know

Staying up with the satellites

And we'll burn 'til night on the late show

Born loose, now I'm so uptight

I'll get back to you my friend, my foe

Didn't love it... didn't hate it, rose above it...

With everyone bound to never come down

Please switch me off so that I can see

What is wrong with me

Got my back to the city, I'm

One in three an emergency

I got all I need

With my back to the city, I'm gone

We should be so young, so free, so what

How d'you sleep if you just stand in line?

So let me go round, let me go round

Let me go round, let me go round

Didn't love it... didn't hate it, rose above it...

With everyone bound to never come down