All About Eve, Moodswing

Up, down
Spin me round
Pin me down
Yes, no, overthrown
Come and go
In my bed I laze in doubt
Can't decide which side to get out
Sun shines, well, ain't that fine
Just don't care
Sugarsparks of light intrude
On the darkness of this black mood
When I'm off my food
I just don't care

Seesaw
Fly some more
Then hit the floor
To, fro
How high I go
Then so low

Lonely silver satellite
Surfing on the navy-blue night
Suck my blood like a bloodsucker would
And I just don't care

Through my eyes the world is grey
My face is longer than a sunday
Moodswings like a swinging thing
And I just don't care