

# Bodies Without Organs, European Psycho

I hear you've been seeing someone  
Someone from my neighborhood  
I hear you looked both so happy  
Like I always knew you would

It's a story of sex and power  
Intense til the bitter end  
We dance in the late night hour  
In cold dark jealousy

You said I should trust my instincts  
You said I could keep my cool  
Now I'm made to look the weakling  
I behave like a village fool

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In cold dark jealousy

Night falls with the dirty secrets  
Paper notes in your overcoat  
I wonder what you've been doing  
Holidaying on my best friend's boat

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Written by Bard/Hansson/Barda.