

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.