

# Dexys Midnight Runners, Liars A To E

Nobody tells you. You end up knowing  
Bad habits: you should sleep alone  
Open to suggestions, is that the way you feel?  
'Cos you're the voice of experience, every word  
You choose sweet stolen info' you must never lose  
Until you're so secure in your habitat familiar  
But you won't want from me  
There's nothing else to see  
Try smoking your own and don't look at me.  
No need to explain it, just order dresses  
Bad habits: you really shouldn't keep.  
Quick nip next door to the vendor of charisma  
Because the time, the place and the mood is right  
And good old Kevin'll be all right  
Here comes "His Soul" get your pen and notebooks ready  
But you won't look like me  
You'll never think like me  
Try smoking your own and don't follow me.  
No need to explain it. Just order dresses  
Bad habits: you should sleep alone  
Open to suggestions, is that the way you feel