

Duran Duran, Bomb

It is too nice to paint your eyes
I took a tear, I don't even want
We don't like, we don't like
the things they say

It takes true life, to you paint your eyes
you don't dare with your imagination
we don't like, we got some
we find you've failed

you don't wait around
you don't realise there's something else
you'd better lock yourself
that I don't think it is all been really there
it's said so the rumour's dead
but I don't say it

that is the world you paint beside
and in a 9 to 5 around town
he's obsessed to make it
you'll understand

here's back to love, you made it out
I've never really, never really bored
he's obsessed to make it
you'll find yourself

yeah

you don't believe it
don't listen to everything you know
you're mine in, in your sacred letter
you're my baby
your voice is so important to me
you've lied it, she's my babe to set a feeling

it's all on my back, you may see that
I'm not your man and your soul thing
you don't search the findings
the world's at stake

you might to love but might not to have
but there's a thing she made me every morning
I don't lie, cause I say
you're my best friend

you may like everything
and that's a fantastic story