

# Echo And The Bunnymen, Freaks Dwell

Lost your reason  
Lost your game plan  
Sit you down  
I'll set the scene man

Brilliant  
Bronze bohemians  
Thought they were  
A football team man

Let me take you to a hell  
Where all the freaks dwell  
Passed my god of woe

Pleasure pasture  
Business sometimes  
One more embrace  
For the good times

Self-made man will  
Unmake beds sure  
Gagged and bound  
And fights like hellock

Let me take you to the hell  
Where all the freaks dwell  
Passed my god of woe

Let me take you to the hell  
Where all the heads swell  
Pay no mind at all

Cross your heart and  
Hope to prosper  
All your sin will be forgiven  
Needs they muster  
Devil drives the biggest car  
You've never driven

Let me take you to the hell  
Where all the freaks dwell  
Passed my god of woe

Let me take you to the hell  
Where all the heads swell  
Pay no mind at all