

# Eurythmics, Sex Crime

can I take this for granted  
with your eyes over me?  
in this place  
this wintery home  
I know there's always someone in  
sexcrime  
sexcrime  
nineteen eighty four  
and so I face the wall  
turn my back against it all  
how I wish I'd been unborn  
wish I was unliving here  
sexcrime  
sexcrime  
nineteen eighty four  
I'll pull the bricks down  
one by one  
leave a big hole in the wall  
just where you are looking in