

Eurythmics, Sylvia

Sylvia is missing -
Dark stars tattooed
Across her face...
Tiny bruises
Black & blue
The dedication on her arm
Reads "LOVE & HATE"
Yea yea

Passing through the underground
Sylvia is coming down
The queen has lost her crown
Today...

She wants to fall
Into a deep deep sleep
So she can forget herself

Run away to London
Lipstick tainted
Powder painted
Perfume in her hair

Run away to London
A thousand cold caresses
Couldn't keep her there
Yea yea

She wants to fall
Into a deep deep sleep
So she can forget herself

The finger prints
Of strangers
On the ugly bedroom floor
Reveal the only traces
Of what Sylvia was for