

# Goldfrapp, Eat Yourself

If you don't eat yourself  
No doubt the pain will instead  
You could longer lie  
say it all messed up (?)

You went south on the train  
She wore plastic boots for rain  
And you crawl along exhausted  
No sense do you like this

Who will I be when I'm with you again  
Silver jet in the sky  
You are the pain  
Got a song, got to sing  
For life

If you don't eat yourself  
No doubt the pain will instead  
If you don't eat yourself  
You will explode instead

'Cause how can I love you so  
When I know you don't love me  
You only love someone  
Get wicked, get it done

Who will I be when I'm with you again  
Silver jet in the sky  
You are the pain  
Got a song, got to sing  
For life