

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