

Kenickie, People We Want

She's eating lipstick and drinking champagne
She's dancing home
She is taking cocaine

All our lives
Rolled into one
All our lives
We watch them gone

She's watching telly in somebody's house
She's feeling smelly
It's time to go out

All our lives
Rolled into one
This life
Is taking too long

If we go home
What happens now
If we stay on
We could be
THE PEOPLE WE WANT

It was a shame when the papers found out
Her real name
What the joke was about

All our lives
Now they are one
This life
Is taking too long

And happy hour had lasted all night
She thought for once
She had found someone right

Well its nice
To be loved by someone
This love life
Is taking too long

If we go home
What happens now
But if we stay on
Could we be
THE PEOPLE WE WANT