

# Nik Kershaw, City Of Angels

What's the matter with your face?  
What's the matter with the way you talk?  
What you doing with that spoon?  
You should be eating with a knife and fork  
Take a look at your body  
Take a look at your state of play  
You've had your fun and now it's time to pay  
I'm doing O.K.  
Well look at me, I'm doing O.K.  
Good, cos'  
I'm burning at both ends  
Running on spare juice  
Living from line to line  
I'm burning at both ends  
Surviving on borrowed time  
Maybe it's me who's doing it wrong  
Maybe I'm falling behind  
Maybe I'd come to your party  
If I was the Hari Kari'ing kind  
Sooner or later it'll catch you up  
Sooner or later you'll see  
You may not be around to disagree  
Are you talking to me  
You couldn't be talking to me  
Good, cos'  
(Chorus)