

Orchestral Manoeuvres In The Dark, The Dead Girls

Those girls are laughing now
They take my breath away
And all these dreams I've had
Come back to me

The light is never on
They haven't fixed it yet
But catholic girls, they never fear
They grew up with that

Those girls are always dreaming
They need your sympathy
Their vision's fading now
Changing by degree

So take me away
Life is never this strange
Counting your blessings
When you're out of rain

Those girls are laughing now
They take my breath away
In all these dreams I've had
the dead girls say

Counting our blessings like an extra day
We turn and walk away
Counting our blessings like an extra day
We prayed you wouldn't stay

The dead girls never care
They never were that way
The dead girls never peak
Not today