

# Richard Hell, Another World

Head wrapped in your hair  
In a box lined with silk  
You can't learn to talk  
and the air is your milk

Erasing my face  
I want you so bad  
I want to be you  
it's futile it's sad

Oh, oh baby  
Oh, oh baby  
Oh, oh baby  
Oh oh oh  
I could live with you in another world  
I could live with you in another world  
I could live with you in another world

Muscle against silk  
Tears fall from the burn  
A smell of perfume  
In a moment you'll turn

In a moment you'll turn  
Your face will change shape  
We exchange just one gift:  
to see like an ape

Oh, oh baby  
Oh, oh baby  
Oh, oh baby  
Oh oh oh  
I could live with you in another world  
I could live with you in another world  
I could live with you in another world

Oh so easy to go  
drawn in the vacuum  
At the time I'm in you  
I'm alone in the back room

Down to the last raw  
My eyes open wide  
To collect all the scraps  
Ten more years and they'll cry

Oh, oh baby  
Oh, oh baby  
Oh, oh baby  
Oh oh oh  
I could live with you in another world  
I could live with you in another world  
I could live with you in another world