

Siouxsie and The Banshees, Drop Dead/ Celebration

I Hate You I Hate You I Hate You I Hate You...

Drop dead-

You stinking little creep

Drop dead-

With your emotions so cheap

Your poisoned mind-

It's disgusting everyone

We don't care if you vanish in thin air!

Drop dead-

It's a dead drop

You're a dead loss

Drop dead

You should be pushed down-

Down into the ground amongst the worms-

And other spineless things

Don't you see you're embarrassing to me

I can't stand that phony way you banter!

Drop dead-

It's a dead drop

You're a dead loss

Drop dead

You're so pathetic-

An insipid, dried up slug

Keep your mouth shut you impotent little slut

I'm so ashamed to be connected with your name

You're so lame-

I wish you'd never been to blame

Drop dead-

It's a dead drop

You're a dead loss

Drop dead

Those words-

Tight-lipped and mealy-mouthed

It wasn't hard to realise that they were lies

Judging from the flies you've attracted from the skies

So just get lost-

fuck Off!

And disappear into the compost!

Drop dead-

Stinking little creep drop dead!

Drop dead!!

Celebration...