

Siouxsie and The Banshees, Silly Thing

Alone and left to ponder everything
Alone and left to puzzle out all the pain
Such a silly, silly, silly thing
You must catch it and cease it while you can

Accusations flying -- colliding cheek to cheek
Button up your lip and think before you speak
Oh see him fly into a rage
See her cry in her tantrum cage
Too blind to halt this stupid game
Silly thing

Now all that's left is a feeling very grim
Alone and left to think about the stupid thing
Yes, she would fly into a rage
And he would cry in his tantrum cage
A replay of this dumb charade
Silly thing

I misunderstood you -- I buried my head in sand
Please accept my feelings of remorse and take my hand
Such a silly thing can destroy a man
For such a silly thing to come between such friends
It's hard to imagine or believe
Silly thing