

Siouxsie and The Banshees, Staring Back

My face in the window has become
The face of a woman I never knew
My face in the window has become
The face of a woman who never knew me

Now this ringing in my ears
Sends me spinning down the years
And I really need to know
Who is she?
Who is she?

Now this ringing in my ears
Sends me spinning down the years
And I really need to know
Who is she?
Who is she?

Who is she?
Staring back
Staring back at me
Who is she?
Staring back
Staring back at me
Who is she?
Who is she?