

Skunk Anansie, Trashed

I'm like a soldier
with no course
to fight
playing with bad boys
to test you
just right
I watch your features
I check for a sign
I'm some kind of failure
then I feel sublime

Now I know I have to live without you
I could only bent so far
guess it's time to make some moves without you
now you've gone and trashed my heart

solid
I look good but feel
still I'm too viceous
to take on defeat

Now I know I have to live without you
I could only bent so far
guess it's time to make some moves without you
now you've gone and trashed my heart

You don't feel this anymore
I see there's nothing to believe in anymore
just these pictures on heat
still out fighting the greed
because it felt
soooo good

Now I know I have to live without you
I could only bent so far
guess it's time to make some moves without you
now you've gone and trashed my heart (repeat till fade)