Spandau Ballet, Chant No 1 (I Don't Need This P

I checked the time, it was almost time A curious smell, an intangible crime Im washing my clothes, but the stain still grows Cover your eyes, the stain still shows

I feel the gaze against my skin I feel the gaze against my skin I know this feeling is a lie I know this feeling is a lie Theres a guilt within my mind Theres a guilt within my mind I know this feeling is a lie I know this feeling is a lie

I dont need this pressure on I dont need this pressure on

Oh I should question not ignore Oh I should question not ignore Songs are always buried deep Songs are always buried deep Theres a lion in my arms There is a motion in my arm Oh I should question not ignore I should believe and not ignore

I dont need this pressure on I dont need this pressure on

You go down, down
Pass the talk of town
You go down Greek street
Then its underground
Well it's Soho life
For this mobile knife
Its the place to shoot
Friday night beat route