

Strangelove, Casualties

Rat-a-tat-tat on the window
Of a casualty dawn
The wind's tapping out a message for us
A message I already know
The wind's picking up as our words become
The litter of the night before
Words who seems so empty now
Blowing round the room
Getting twisted and torn
Everybody's in their own world
Everybody's staring at the floor
No-one wanna see the sign in the sky
Says people don't talk anymore

I don't wanna stay here
But I don't think I can go
I don't wanna stay here
But I really don't think I can go

It must have been some evil one
It must have been a twisted joke
Whoever it was round here
Who turned on that radio
My God it's a sick world
Out there on the radio
Any way that you look at it man
We're on our way out
At the end of it all
I gotta say it's a sick world
In here it's a human disgrace
Ru saying if we can get some
We're going to make it to the moon

But I don't wanna go there
But I don't wanna stay
No I don't wanna stay here
But I really don't think I can go

Oh no, oh no
Nowere to go
Oh no
'Cause we're all going down together, together
Yes we're all going down together, forever
We're all going down forever, forever
We're all going down forever, together
Forever, Together
Together, Forever
Going down...