

# Sugarcubes, Fucking In Rythm And Sorrow

Bjrk

A divorced lady arrives home from a bar,  
Guess guess what she see, see there ?,  
There is a naked person in my flat,  
He's got a weird expression on hid face,  
Oh my God and Jesus as well,  
What are you doing here,  
Are you hurting your chest,  
Offending yourself, forcing yourself into  
Pain like there is no tomorrow?  
You should use the pain and sorrow  
To fill you up with power,  
Life's both sweet and sour.  
He looks at me hopeless with tears in his eyes,  
Goes out of the window and up on the roof.  
Naked man, naked man, calm down,  
I'll give you some strawberry cake,  
Don't act like there is no tomorrow,  
You should use the pain and sorrow  
To fill you up with power,  
Life's both sweet and sour.  
Life's both sweet and sour,  
Sweet and sour, sweet and sour,  
Life's both sweet and sour.  
Don't act, don't act, don't act  
Like there is no tomorrow,  
So you should use the pain and sorrow  
To fill you up with power,  
Life's both sweet and sour.  
Come on,  
Don't act like there is no tomorrow,  
You should use the pain and sorrow  
To fill you up with power,  
Life's both sweet and sour.  
Life's both sweet and sour.  
Life's both sweet and sour.  
Life's both sweet and sour.