

# The Cult, Beauty's On The Street

I'm myself from the future  
Spinnin', fallin' hard onto the floor  
Flag my head on a whim  
Blood on the universal  
Blood on the universal stone

I was too high to notice  
The velvet skin  
Too high to notice  
The velvet skin

Running from myself  
My demon's awoken  
Running from myself  
My demon's awoken

I'm too high to notice  
The velvet skin  
Too high to notice  
The velvet skin

Beauty's on the street, well  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
You can never beat us  
Never steal a star in lover's eyes, yeah  
Beauty's on the street, yeah  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
They're never gonna cheat us  
Never steal a star in lover's eye, well

They sold you my volatile youth  
And then used you all along with

Too high to notice  
The velvet skin  
Too high to notice  
The velvet skin

Beauty's on the street, well  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Never gonna beat us  
Never steal a star in lover's eye, well  
Beauty's on the street, well  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
They're never gonna cheat, cheat, cheat us  
Never steal a star in lover's eye

Never steal a star in lover's eye, yeah  
Never steal the sex from a lover's thigh

You don't get it  
You'll never get it, whoa

Too high to notice  
The velvet skin, oh  
I'm too high to notice  
The velvet skin

Beauty's on the street, yeah  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Yeah, never gonna beat us  
Never steal a star in lover's eye  
Beauty's on the street, well  
Hey, hey, hey, hey

They're never gonna cheat us  
Never steal a star in lover's eye, well

Hey, hey, hey, hey

Beauty, beauty, beauty, beauty, beauty, beauty, beauty, beauty, whoa  
Beauty on the street, yeah  
Never steal a star in lover's eye, well