

The Only Ones, Curtains For You

There is nothing you could hope to gain
By doing this
To be here in your arms is like...
Falling off of a precipice baby
Going down, oh down, right down

Oh no you just can't win
There's no sense in suffering
As the rocks tumble and the earth slides too
This means it's curtains for you
This means curtains for you
This means curtains for you

You must have such a tangled mind

Oh, you blow from hot to cold
You even like to go out every Saturday night
You pale beside the image you hold
The lights dim and the circus role
Oh roll on...

Oh no you just can't win
There's no sense in suffering
As the rocks tumble and the earth slides too
This means it's curtains for you
This means curtains for you
This means curtains for you

You never really understood me

(guitar solo)

This means curtains for you
This means curtains for you
This means curtains for you
This means curtains for you