

# Type O Negative, (We Were) Electrocute

We were electrocute  
In our has-been 1980's suits  
So electrocute  
Everyone we knew said it was true  
That's when even strangers knew our names  
Ten year's later sighed "what a shame"

We were electrocute  
To make the point again is moot  
Sssssso electrocute  
How on you I've wasted my youth  
Your cold eyes of Coney Island sand  
Hair dyed the blood of a foolish man

So proud to be by your side  
We were a team no one denied

Even though I still miss your lips  
You're about as real as your tits