

Ultravox, Wild, The Beautiful And The Damned

Calling cards of madness

Pull the brass men from their knees

To petrify more images to dangle just outside the reach

Of the stunted and the dreamless ones who have nothing left to keep

For frozen dawns or nights as cold as these have been

Don't ask for explanations

There's nothing left you'd understand

You're one of the wild, the beautiful and the damned

The wild, the beautiful and the damned

We read the latest venereal journals

Flicked through some catalogues of fear

You tore some more pages from your old lovers hearts

Then we engineered a wild reunion in a Berlin alleyway

While your New York fuehrer (?) tore our universe apart

(Chorus)

Break my legs politely

I'll spit my gold teeth out at you

Your sores are almost big enough to step right inside now

I'll send you truckloads of flowers from all the worlds that you stole from me

I'll spin a coin in the madhouse while I watch you drowning

(Chorus)

The wild, the beautiful and the damned

(Repeat and fade)