

# Voltaire, If I only were a Goth

I'd be thinner  
I'd be taller  
Go clubbing in my collar  
With skin pale as a moth  
Dressed in black, I'd go creepin'  
While the normal folk are sleepin'  
If I only were a Goth  
With my hair up, I'd look fancy  
Like Siouxsie and the Banshees  
With silk or velvet cloth  
Dressed in boots, never sandals  
And the room would be lit with candles  
If I only were a Goth  
Yes, I'd wanna die  
From the bottom of my heart impure  
Would I like another clove? Well sure!  
And after that we'll go listen to The Cure  
I'd pretend to be a vampire  
Like in stories 'round the campfire  
I'd suck your bloody froth  
Yes, the thing I'd be best at  
Is impersonating Lestat  
If I only were a Goth  
In my casket purse I'm toutin'  
Einsturzende Neubauten  
And pagan hymns to Thoth  
Yes, the world would be depressing  
Over death I'd be obsessing  
An'd this corpse that I'm undressing  
Would be sexier, I'm guessing  
With my diet I'd get scurvy  
And I'd worship Peter Murphy  
If I only were a Goth