

# Terrorise Me

Neil Finn

There's no sign of hope  
Looking through a telescope  
Beauty has a way of seeming unconcerned  
Rebels in the North  
Music is an evil force  
There's nothing good that anyone can do or say

Taxi coming down the Old Kent Road  
I won't turn into a xenophobe

One hundred mortal souls  
Now you know what kindness is  
That he would sacrifice himself for the love of her  
Good fortune has a face  
Found her in a higher place  
A leather jacket left in a dressing room

Walking down the Boulevard Voltaire  
Was it fate that brought you here, or there or anywhere?

If you want to terrorise me  
Make me hate you in return  
Well love is stronger when it hurts

If you want to motivate me  
You'll get what you deserve  
There are no words...  
There are no words...

In my distant home  
I will write a melody  
That I will sing for you when I return  
It may not change a lot  
But I'll give it everything I've got  
It will come to life because of you