

## My World

New York Dolls

I was pretty vanquished when you came along  
I was only singing lonesome funeral songs  
Trying to find out, was there life after death?  
And if there really was, is this really it?  
You got to be my world  
You're beautiful  
So beautiful  
You got to be my world  
Yeah I was complete, a long long time ago  
Got all wasted, buried in the snow  
You're my reflection, one of the divine  
Careful what you give me, the other half is mine  
You got to be my world  
You're beautiful  
So beautiful  
You got to be my world  
Your eternal nature, lead me to the self  
If I don't check that dude out, I wouldn't know nothing else  
From entering the domain, feeling that delight  
Holding my position of what I know is right  
Cosmic energies of love, don't leave my ass behind  
Wisdom of the body, ravaged by the mind  
Live by wretched knowledge, far more than belief  
You may never steal, but you are a thief  
You got to be my world  
You're beautiful  
So beautiful  
You got to be my world  
So beautiful  
You's got to be my world  
It's got to be my world  
So beautiful