

Serious Crime

Buzzcocks

Now, you're coming up to meet me and my heart is beating fast
I once heard that suspicion is a sin
And those little beads of perspiration rolling down my back
Just go to show the kind of state I'm in
Now, I'm standing in an alley, finding work for idle hands
On the day of judgement, no one will be spared
And everything I tell you's a self-portrait of the blind
'Cause life's a joke and death's the final word
Then anything is clearly absurd

So, if you seek, you'll find
Feel like I've been in love since the end of time
So, you better get a move on fast, or we'll all be left behind
We can make love a serious crime
I said we can make love a serious crime

I'm the conman on the corner, you're the kid with angry eyes
I'm comin' up fast, get out, get out of my way
"It's just infatuation", you keep thinking to yourself
Your mind's made up, there's nothing I can say
Once I dreamt about the future 'til I woke up in the past
And as concepts go, that's way, way over my head
Just take a look around you and then tell me what you find
It reminds me of a book that I once read
Or was it something someone else had said?

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