

## Means To An End

Edwyn Collins

Seduced by your indifference  
And your lack of inhibition  
He feels he has to take you  
'Cause he wants what you can't give him  
You'll receive your invitation  
You'll be summoned to his chambers  
Where he'll talk at you for hours  
In the gibberish of an idiot

But you've heard too many lies  
Who cares? Who's keeping score?  
You've heard too many lies  
Who cares about one more?

One more lie - it's just the means towards an end  
Justifying the need for our pretence

So he offers you the world  
And you say beggars can't be choosers  
There's no time for indecision  
Indecision is for lovers  
Now his money's on the table  
So you know he was not bluffing  
Go and sell all you believe in  
For a tiny stake in nothing

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