

Survive

Emm Gryner

All the girls shiver in the nightclub queue
I'm not one of them and boy I'm not one of you
They write me off like angel dust
A dark-haired dancer just begging for love

Well...

The word came down like Victoria rain
Andy left his soul on the ground Saturday
Something out of sight bears down on my heart
Is everything gold till you're caught off guard

Well the trick is to survive
Yeah survive
But you gotta want to keep yourself alive do I
Do I

Every single day people dazed and confused
In the Yukon Galley we can tighten the noose
First dance with me 'cause love's on trial
I need something in my blood to crack a smile

This tape over my mouth
I can't quite seem to work it out
How we're all an empty joke year after year
There's no liberty to speak but there's some magazine cover for
me
I can join the ranks of dolls who'll never see.