

## Leave It To The Businessmen To Die Young

Fischer-Z

You took me to Heaven I bought you a creme brulee  
You gave the impression you had so much more to say  
The pessimist inside me was amazed at what you do  
I'd need major surgery to change my attitude  
I don't know what you want  
I'm a singer not a clairvoyant  
I don't know what you need it's a mystery to me.  
Leave it to the businessmen, (to die young)  
To worry where our future's gone  
Leave it to the businessmen (to die young)  
To worry where our future's gone  
To die young.  
You were always smiling I was sure it couldn't last  
But you were so determined to prevent me seeing past  
The carefree individual you presented the world  
So how can I identify you undercover girl.  
I don't know what you want  
I'm a singer not a clairvoyant  
I don't know what you need  
It's a mystery to me (to die young)  
Leave it to the businessmen (to die young)  
To worry where our future's gone  
To die young