

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