

## Thinking Darling

Frente!

I know, you know, this is night, this is night  
Some treat our lives just like dangerous drugs  
And you wake up again  
And your first song is a siren  
For birth equals a murder  
Don't watch your wings, therefore wonder

Not understanding the very worst thing in this world  
Is anything you're thinking darling  
Very worst thing in this world  
Is inner city, dying smiley

- You wanna love it?
- Yeah, I know the other bit
- Don't sleep at that?
- Yeah
- Is that the end?
- That's it
- OK, that'll do
- Done, thank you, good night