

# To Die Like Mouchette

## Funeral for a Friend

Kick start your heart  
Just like an engine  
battered and over-used  
Are we really ready?  
I don't think it's any use

If you think it feels close to you  
Hey angel, there's nothing left to loose

Please, believe in what I have to say  
The symptoms that you have are so lost  
Your wires are crossed, are you leaving?

Discarded on the floor  
We feel the pain, nestled in overtures  
If you're telling truths to me  
so sorry to let it go

If you think it feels close to you  
Hey angel, it's hardly a worn excuse

Please, believe in what I have to say  
The symptoms that you have are so lost  
Your wires are crossed, are you leaving?  
Well just leave and never analyse the way  
You didn't like the look of his eyes or of his smile  
You have to leave it and run away

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