

For Your Pleasure

Simple Minds

For your pleasure
In our present state
Part false part true
Like anything
We present ourselves
The words we use
Tumble all over
Your shoulder
Gravel hard and loose

There all night
Lying
With your dark horse
Hiding
Abhorring such extremes

You're rubbing shoulders
With the stars
At night shining so bright
Getting older

But you'll wake up
Soon and fight
In the morning
Things you worried about
Last night
Will seem lighter

I hope things
Will turn out right
Old man-
Through every step a change
You watch me walk away
Tara tara ...