Killing Andy Warhol

Simple Minds

Did you ever see the sun rise up Above this blackened hole Did you ever feel that what you want is Not under your control

Ever think that how you feel Is not quite what you are Some of us are satellites And some are superstars

They're killing Andy Warhol He's a saint, he's a thief We'll all die a million times That's what I believe

Killing Andy Warhol Killing Andy Warhol

They say the rain in Europe Cools you down and helps you think Water, water everywhere Nothing you can drink

Kissing Andy Warhol His skin feels like a shark White hair sits so beautiful Eyelids are so dark

And I'm just trying to get ahead Like any boy or girl There'll be no dictators anywhere If I could rule the world

Killing Andy Warhol Killing Andy Warhol

Impossible, he got all that money
Adorable, having all that money
Feasible, that it's all black money
It's so criminal, making all that money

All I want is what I'd want But I don't want that now They're dressing Andy Warhol up If only they knew how

Jesus on the neon sign Turns and starts to laugh And I'm thinking about this oxygen And how I'll make it last

Killing Andy Warhol He's a saint, yeah he's a thief Motorways are everywhere With no clean air to breathe

Killing Andy Warhol

Killing Andy Warhol

Till the end of time Till the end of time, time

Impossible Adorable Feasible So criminal

Having all that money Impossible Killing Andy Warhol

He's got all that money Adorable And it's real black money Feasible

Killing Andy Warhol Making all that money

Killing Andy Warhol Killing Andy Warhol