

Class Blue

Sparta

She's got a polite amount of cocaine
She's got hands on a bottle of good champagne
And she says oh I'm going to die
Unamazing grace, it won't be found

He's a bridge, a bridge that you can burn
Get in line and wait your turn
And he says oh I'm going to die
Unamazing grace, it won't be found

You set me free
You set me free
You set me free
You set me

You can't get back what you haven't given
And this life is hardly living
And you say oh we're going to die
Unamazing grace, it won't be found

No thanks I've been spoken for
There's someone at home that I adore
But I say oh we're going to die
Unamazing grace, it won't be found

You set me free
You set me free
You set me free
You set me