Through A Long & Sleepless Night

The Divine Comedy

Through a long and sleepless night
I thought upon the jury's plight
If what is wrong can feel so right
Then life's no longer black and white

It's four o'clock and all's not well
In my private circle of hell
I contemplate my navel hair
And slowly slide into despair

This rut has fast become a trench This smell has turned into the stench Of rotten dreams and stale ideals The past is snapping at my heels

Oh Danny Boy the pipes are blocked With bedtime blues and future shock I know the best is yet to come But does it always take this long?

I can put on the perfume, even wear the dress sometimes But I'll always be the bridegroom and never the bride

You deserve to be horse-whipped But I've no horse, that joke's so shit And whips would only make it worse Don't tempt the lonely and perverse

The casualties of casual sex
The child of three with X-ray specs
The conman low in self esteem
The Casanova in your dreams

I'll scream and scream and scream until I've made myself critically ill In hospital, in case you're there In uniform, intensive care

I know you'll be the death of me But what a cool death that would be I'd rather die than be deprived Of Wonderbra's and thunder thighs

I can put on the perfume, even wear the dress sometimes But I'll always be the bridegroom and never the bride

Bored of normality? why not go daft?

It's easy to do if you try

Slide right back down that self-confident path

You've just so laboriously climbed

Pickle your liver and addle your brain Live the Bohemian life Die young and penniless somewhere in Spain Then again you could try just to live your own life

In the way that you find most amusing

I DON'T REALLY CARE!

I can put on the perfume, even wear the dress sometimes $\mbox{\it But I}$ will always be the bridegroom and I will never be the bride $\mbox{\it Never}$ be the bride