Drinking Time

The Durutti Column

Do I play on your mind
Interrupt your drinking time
As I watch the water rise
Through the tissue of your lies
You say I'm a wannabe
Well that just doesn't bother me
All I know my head is high I refuse to waste our lives

Why do you do this? There's easier ways to die Why do you do this? There's easier ways to die

You misjudged the situation
I think you need a revelation
To show my endless fascination
Is not some infatuation
You brought me here Keeping my mind straight
I see beauty there somewhere
Nothing you should really hate

Why do you do this? There's easier ways to die Why do you do this? There's easier ways to die