The Dykeenies

```
Coloured in but the colours alive
Colourful, painted shades like
I just need something
I just need something
Bulletproof was the claim I adored
Not the face I'm assured
I just need something
I just need something
Do you need something tonight?
Do you need something tonight?
Different clothes. different name, different mouth
Just to change something new, a way out
I just need something
I just need something
Give me courage or [?] believe
I can bend till I break if I please
I just need something
God knows I just need something
Do you need something tonight?
Do you need something tonight?
Can you breathe for the horror, for the rest-bite
Do you need something tonight?
Do you need something tonight? (Oh)
Do you need something tonight? (Oh)
Do you need something tonight?
Do you need something tonight?
Do you need something tonight?
Can you breathe for the horror, for the rest-bite
Do you need something tonight?
```