

Miss Bliss (john Peel Version)

The Icarus Line

Let's sing the songs of every section now.
Dance let's dance then dance of a bank robber laugh.
Now stand the torch called in at six o'clock to me. (?!)
Let's dance to the beat of a different drug.
Growing tired of efforts lost,
Who seems to be caught holding down those efforts,
That constantly fall into overflow.
Someone's going to clean up your kiss,
And take me away,
We're doing fine anyway.
Sell all the things that you love,
Crying, liar god can't take you higher.
She tells no-one taking it.
Kiss it slow, oh on her face,
And then down to her feet,
Can you see the memory?
I hope we forget this place and sing it,
That we forget this place.
Someone's going to clean up your kiss,
Someone should take them away,
We're doing fine anyway.
Sell all the things that you love,
Into the pride yeah we're going higher,
Let's end up doing fine.
She tells no-one what day it is,
But she tells up of the liars eyes,
Sway kiss to you.
And she knows, love is all or nothing.
So it goes, she'll take the ready freely kingdom