

Terribly Terrible Air

The Pink Spiders

Tryin' and tryin' and tryin'
To trace it from Voltaire back to Vonnegut
As our shadows merge sideways to silhouettes
It's as satisfying as cigarettes
As the ambulance carried you through
You gave it your big heart, such a brave girl
What a terrible burden to bear
So I'm sorry to leave but I simply can't breathe
In this terribly terrible air

All the strangers passing through
Lubricating stiffened moves
They've rehearsed it all before
So what's there to talk about?
And why oh why oh why

Can't we just speed by flashing yellow lights
Stretch our dirty hands, fingering the sky?
When we've prepared ourselves for an afterlife
I presume will just disappoint too
All of the sequin shines, coca cola lines
It's a tired and torrid affair
So I'm sorry to leave but I simply can't breathe
In this terribly terrible air

All the strangers passing through
Lubricating stiffened moves
They've rehearsed it all before
So what's there to talk about?
And why oh why oh why

Can't we just...

Cause that's all I wanna do

All the strangers passing through
Lubricating stiffened moves
They've rehearsed it all before
So what's there to talk about?
And why oh why oh why

Can't we drink cheap wine out of paper cups?
Let our lips stain, let our hearts erupt
Cause when the whole wide world is blowin' up
I'll just duck and cover with you
What could I do? I knew I needed you
And you knew I knew it too
So sorry to leave but I simply can't breathe
In this terribly terrible air
I'm sorry to leave but I simply can't breathe
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