

Ash Wednesday

The Psychedelic Furs

It might be broken
And love lies murdered
Were those her footsteps
I thought I heard or
Just the rainfall
Against a window
The same old song so
Play it slowly
It's like a party
But no one came it's
All a mess and
Who's to blame

It's some of me and
Some of you
All tied in knots and
Broken too
Some celebration should be in order
Let's raise a glass let's all applaud
The party pills your silent song
The ghosts of shadows
That you've become it
Might be broken
And love lies murdered
The devil's footsteps
Upon the stairs

It's four a.m. some
Sunday morning
I'm full of empty
The cats are yawning
A cast of plenty
Hired for the scene
And is it real what
We believe it

Might be broken
And love lies murdered
Were those her footsteps
I thought I heard or
Just the rainfall
Against the window
The same old song so
Play it slowly

So close your crazy eyes
And sing yourself to sleep
And shut your crazy mouth
Your words don't mean a thing