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## Psychedelic Furs, The ''Forever Now''

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A banker in a tired suit is counting in his head

He's standing in your overcoat, he's lying on your bed

President gas is tap dancing for the banker he's a thief

He isn't very honest but he's obvious at least

You and I are walking past, yeah

Having lost our way

We don't count our money

We are giving it away, yeah giving it away

Oh this policeman is just sitting down in sunglasses and dirt

Undercover now at least so nobody gets hurt

They go through this pantomime, they do it everyday

They'll be back again tomorrow but they don't play for free

You and I are walking past, yeah

Having lost our way

We don't count our paper

We are giving it away, yeah giving it away

Doesn't this remind you of these things we've done before

Like counting all the times, we've seen ourselves in other scenes

Everybody's busy listening and pulling blinds

This is all so stupid, we're just shouting I want You and I are walking past yeah Having lost our way We don't count our money We are giving it away, yeah giving it away Let it stay forever now Let it stay forever now Let it stay forever now

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