

Virgin Prunes

"Baby Turns Blue"

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To take your own life, stab it with a knife.
They put you in a box, send you up to heaven, heaven.

Oh what to do, not to feel and who are you?
Oh what to do, not to feel and who are you?
Give me money, give me sex,
Give me food and cigarettes.
Oh what to do, not to feel and who are you?
Oh what to do, not to feel and who are you?
(What should we do if baby turns blue)

You broke my heart, it came in two.
The faculties of a broken heart.
I go out on Monday, looking for a Tuesday.
Nothing ever makes much sense.
You don't seem to make much sense.
Shooting out in someone's dream.
Shooting out in something else.

It was an accident, I didn't mean it.
It was an accident, I didn't mean it.

Oh what to do, not to feel and who are you?
Oh what to do, not to feel and who are you?
(What should we do if baby turns blue?)

John had a bomb and he lit it in his head,
Went to bed for seventeen weeks,
Took too many drugs, now he don't eat.
They put you in a box and send you up to heaven,
heaven.

Oh what to do, not to feel and who are you?
Oh what to do, not to feel and who are you?
Give me money, give me sex,
Give me food and cigarettes.
Oh what to do, not to feel and who are you?
Oh what to do, not to feel and who are you?
What should we do if baby turns blue?

