

Bodies Without Organs

"European Psycho"

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I hear you've been seeing someone
Someone from my neighborhood
I hear you looked both so happy
Like I always knew you would

It's a story of sex and power
Intense til the bitter end
We dance in the late night hour
In cold dark jealousy

You said I should trust my instincts
You said I could keep my cool
Now I'm made to look the weakling
I behave like a village fool

It's a story of sex and power
Intense til the bitter end
We dance in the late night hour
In cold dark jealousy

Night falls with the dirty secrets
Paper notes in your overcoat
I wonder what you've been doing
Holidaying on my best friend's boat

It's a story of sex and power
Intense til the bitter end
We dance in the late night hour
In cold dark jealousy

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