

Cocteau Twins "Cherry-Coloured Funk"

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Beetles and eggs and blues and pour a little everything
else

You steam a lens stable eyes and glass
Not get pissed off through my bird lips as good news

Still being cried and laughed at from behind
Down far behind this fabulous, my turn rules

Beetles and eggs and blues and bells and eggs and
blues
Beetles and eggs and blues and pour a little everything
else
You steam a lens stable eyes and glass
Not get pissed off through my bird lips as good news

You'll hang the hearts black and dull as the night
We hanged your pass and start being as you in ecstasy
(Still being cried and laughed at before)
Should I be sewn in hugged I can by not saying
(Still being cried and laughed at from light to blue)
And should I be hugged and tugged down through this
tiger's masque
And should I be sung and unbroken by not saying
You mind not saying

He'll hang that heart's black and dull as the night
(Still being cried and laughed at from behind me, from
gains)
We hanged your pass and star being as you in ecstasy
(Still being cried and laughed at from behind me, from
gains)
Should I be sung and unbroken by not saying
(Still being cried and laughed at from behind me, from
gains)
Hugged and tugged down through this tiger's masque
for key

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