

## Colours Run "Market Place Crisis"

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I want to lead her in a foxtrot  
I want to feed her lines  
She's got a body like a blood clot  
Moving in my mind

What a show  
I can't believe you missed it  
Wipe the smile right off your face  
I got a girl, a girl  
So supple and sadistic  
This is the marketplace  
I got a car, a gun, a monkey in my pocket  
Could there be any more than this  
I'm gonna cry, cry, and nobody can stop it  
Crisis

They're gonna kill me if they catch me  
They're gonna take their time  
They're gonna bleed me and trepan me  
Because I toed their line

What a show  
I can't believe you missed it

Wipe the smile right off your face  
I got a girl, a girl  
So supple and sadistic  
This is the marketplace  
I got a car, a gun, a monkey in my pocket  
Could there be any more than this  
I'm gonna cry, cry, and nobody can stop it  
Crisis

I won't hurt you  
Cos I want what you do

Yeah, what a show  
I can't believe you missed it  
Wipe the smile right off your face  
I got a girl, a girl  
So supple and sadistic  
Crisis

I got a car, a gun, a monkey in my pocket  
Could there be any more than this  
I'm gonna cry, cry, and nobody can stop it  
Crisis

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