

Duplici

"P. L. You"

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Well there's no surprise
One look into those eyes
Having sex every Saturday
In the afternoon, with the TV on
It's all you know
It really makes you wanna throw
It could be time for a holiday
On the S. O. F. or a Spanish isle

Too much comes too soon
Money doesn't buy you anything good
No love can be alone
Just lay back and give it to the bastards!

Nothing ever really matters
Who cares about you anyway?
Nothing ever really matters
Who cares who lives, who dies?
(P,L,YOU, P,L,YOU) Not me
(P,L,YOU, P,L,YOU) Or you

Oh you claim distressed
When you are so casually blessed
With a look in the alleyway
Consume a tuna fish in an old tin can

Too much, you come too soon
Money doesn't buy you anything good
No love can be alone
Just lay back and give it to the bastards!

(P,L,YOU, P,L,YOU) Nothing ever really matters
(P,L,YOU, P,L,YOU) Who cares about you anyway?
(P,L,YOU, P,L,YOU) Nothing ever really matters
(P,L,YOU, P,L,YOU) Who cares who lives, who dies?

Welcome back my ...
Welcome back ,oh end of the life
Understand me here and now
Got to get away

(P,L,YOU, P,L,YOU), (P,L,YOU, P,L,YOU)
(P,L,YOU, P,L,YOU), (P,L,YOU, P,L,YOU)
(P,L,YOU, P,L,YOU) Nothing ever really matters
(P,L,YOU, P,L,YOU) Who cares about you anyway?
(P,L,YOU, P,L,YOU) Nothing ever really matters
(P,L,YOU, P,L,YOU) Who cares who loves, who stays

In the end, Of this song
Not me
I'm gone....

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