Duran Duran "Bomb"

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It is too nice to paint your eyes I took a tear, I don't even want We don't like, we don't like the things they say

It takes true life, to you paint your eyes you don't dare with your imagination we don't like, we got some we find you've failed

you don't wait around you don't realise there's something else you'd better lock yourself that I don't think it is all been really there it's said so the rumour's dead but I don't say it

that is the world you paint beside and in a 9 to 5 around town he's obsessed to make it vou'll understand

here's back to love, you made it out I've never really, never really bored he's obsessed to make it you'll find yourself

yeah

you don't believe it don't listen to everything you know you're mine in, in your sacred letter you're my baby your voice is so important to me you've lied it, she's my babe to set a feeling

it's all on my back, you may see that I'm not your man and your soul thing you don't search the findings the world's at stake

you might to love but might not to have

but there's a thing she made me every morning I don't lie, cause I say you're my best friend

you may like everything and that's a fantastic story

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