

Buzzcocks "Unthinkable"

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Oh, oh, oh, oh, it's unthinkable
Oh, oh, oh, oh, it's unthinkable

Last night I dreamed that I took your life
We cut it up together with a sharpened knife
Then next night I found a dead horse in your bed
And when I rolled over it was you instead

Oh, oh, oh, oh, it's unthinkable
Oh, oh, oh, oh, it's unthinkable

Every time you lied, you actually died
Shot in the head, in a cupboard and fried
The next day I came, I was in a frame
Hannibal the Cannibal all over again

Oh, oh, oh, oh, it's unthinkable
Oh, oh, oh, oh, it's unthinkable

And the wind blows, dreams of my rose
[Solo]

And the wind blows, dreams of my rose

Oh, oh, oh, oh, it's unthinkable
Oh, oh, oh, oh, it's unthinkable
Oh, oh, oh, it's unthinkable
Oh, oh, oh, it's unthinkable

Oh, oh, oh, (did you do it or did you see), it's
unthinkable
Oh, oh, oh, (did you do it or did you see), it's
unthinkable
Oh, oh, oh, (did you do it or did you see), it's
unthinkable
Oh, oh, oh, (did you do it or did you see), it's
unthinkable

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