

Iodine Radio

"For You"

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I could travel to New York City
Dress in black and slump around the village
Pierce my flesh with jewels and needles
Turn my black hair white or whatever

I could hang with the mod and the junkie
Sleep all day and run out of money
Put my faith in God or the Beatles
Turn my black hair
Whatever I needed [whatever I needed]
Whatever I needed [whatever I needed]

I'd still be the same to you
My heart would remain for you

I could inject my anger like venom
Seek revenge then slowly drown in it
Pierce my head with weed or religion
Turn my black thoughts white or whatever

I could think about all I'm missing
Lift my head and see what I can take in
Put my fears away with a ribbon

Turn my white thoughts
Whatever I needed [whatever I needed]
Whatever I needed [whatever I needed]

I'd still be the same to you
My heart would remain for you

I could travel to New York City
Dress in black and slump around the village
Pierce my flesh with jewels and needles
Turn my black hair white [turn my black hair white]

I could hang with the mod and the junkie
Sleep all day and run out of money
Put my faith in God or the Beatles
Turn my white thoughts red

I'd still be the same to you

My heart would remain for you
For you
For you

For you
I could travel to New York City
[8x]

For you, for you...

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