

## Steve Harley & Cockney Rebel

### "Nothing Is Sacred"

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As the sun was coming up on the danube, the hotel  
room was alive  
It's heart was beating hard as thunder, there were  
three of us  
There for the night  
And we were talking about the magnificent river of  
strauss  
We were saying that nothing is sacred, it's everything  
else  
We put a match to a candle and watched it flicker and  
spark  
We just stared at ourselves until we couldn't keep our  
tired  
Eyelids apart  
Then someone (I think it was me) said: somehow this is  
rich,  
We're sitting here on thr danube and nobody noticed  
the  
Blue water bitch

Ohh la la, it's fun to be so kitsch

We went out to the balcony, the danube a glorius flame  
We tookpolaroid pictures and swore that we're never  
again going  
To be the same  
It was a moment when nothing was stirring save these  
two and me  
And the clouds were beginning to gather and crash  
overhead from  
The glorius sea

We swayed to and fro and talked of michaelangelo  
And of how there was too much beauty here to take it in  
one go  
Then from a corner a tap on the door put the room in a  
flood  
There was God in my mind but the problem was water -  
not blood !

Ohh la la , it's fun to drink of blood

They ran around me, demented, white lightning  
flashed in their heads  
I was getting bewildered, put on my armour, I was  
scared of  
Attack from the reds  
And with a pound lodged in mu nose I felt kind of rich  
and serene  
I yelled: lenny, come quick, get the other boy, take him  
out  
Of this scene !

When he disappeared, there was only lenny and me  
And we hit on a thousand subjects at once in spite of  
the dusky  
Beat  
Then lenny opened his eye for a second and pulled  
down the blind  
Saying: go if you must but you know you'll always be  
easy  
To find

Ohh la la, it's fun to make it blind

We heard phaedre speak of the philistines of paris  
But she talked to herself like a parasite so we both  
struggled  
Free  
I said: zizi jeanmaire wouldn't take this and neither will  
we  
If they call me napoleon again I'll be forced to let the  
lion  
Free

I'll tear down all the paper walls they hide behind  
I'll be damned if I'll take much more of this, I'm  
beginning  
To see the signs  
Then I glanced at lenny and saw that my confidante  
was beginning  
To jest  
Well, he came out of my subconscious and that's where  
I put him  
Away to rest

Ohh la la, it's so fun to be depressed

I can't get over my beginnings, I can't imagine my end  
I want to escape this wilderness I'm living in, I want to  
be  
Somebody's friend

I could do with a little peace, o lord, and my heart cries  
out  
For love  
But to realise all of one's fantasies hasgot to be too  
much

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