

**Moloko****"Bankrupt Emotionally"**

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You're just playing with me  
Bankrupt emotionally

So you sent me cold hearts and dead flowers  
Can I send it back  
You splash out on some fancy perfume  
In a beautiful, but a rented room  
And it takes bitter grapes to make it  
Our finest wine.  
And your far out, far-flung philosophies  
Could not be further from my mind

In actuality  
Bankrupt emotionally

You promised me you'd fly me to the moon  
You are late, I'm still waiting  
All of one we need to  
but seriously, that drift with me  
Get off my cloud  
It's reserved for an angel with darker wings  
If it's so important to you, Can't you wait  
Can't you just give in

In actuality  
You're just playing with me  
The facts are there to see  
Bankrupt emotionally

In actuality  
You're just playing with me  
The facts are there to see  
Bankrupt emotionally

In actuality  
You're just playing with me  
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