The Servant "Brand New Lover"

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Nylon
Crackles on my skin
Same as the pylons
Crackle on the air
Same as my neurones
Crackle on forever
Crackle on forever
Someone cornered me and talked at me for so long
But every word is said lasted a second
That is stretched out on forever
That is stretched out on forever

Your brand new lover's not like other guys
He's the one that turns you on but god knows why
I won't be weird I won't appear cold
But I remember last September we were sharing
clothes

Really every time I go out it's to find the Girl I think will somehow make me happy I guess I'm not too clever I guess I'm not too clever

Tell me am I last one left at your party I'm sorry but your name somehow eludes me No one lives forever you know No one lives forever

Your brand new lover's not like other guys
He's the one that turns you on but god knows why
I won't be weird I won't appear cold
But I remember last September we were sharing
clothes

Your brand new lover's not like other guys He's not ordinary but could you tell me why

Your nylons Your pylons Your silence Your violence Your neurones Crackle on

Crackle on forever

Your brand new lover
Your brand new lover
Your brand new lover's not like other guys
He's the one that turns you on but god knows why
I won't be weird I won't appear cold
But I remember last September we were sharing
clothes
Your brand new lover's not like other guys
He's not ordinary but could you tell me why

Ooh ah ah Ooh ooh ah ah.

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