

Siouxsie And The Banshees

"Hybrid"

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It's a hybrid of me, I'm a hybrid of he
You're a misfit of me, I'm a misfit of you, in limbo

Carbon copies run blue, a reminder for you
But they're only skin deep, crumpled shells in a heap,
marked 'Cheap'

Surrogate heads of a no-no domain
Shoulders form rows to make waves again catch the
next plane

When you walked through that door marked 'Enter if
you dare'
Reasoned with a friend marked 'Do not bend'
Bit on that finger marked 'Handle with care'

A tear soiled your cheek, a broken finger on the floor
A mess in sawdust, a shop window burst, no repairs

It's a hybrid of me, I'm a hybrid of he
You're a misfit for me, I'm a misfit for you in limbo
Do you speak the lingo in limbo?

It's a hybrid of me, I'm a hybrid of shame
You're a misfit of me, I'm a misfit of you in limbo
Do you speak the lingo in limbo? In limbo, do you speak
the lingo?

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