

Clare Bowditch & The New Slang

"Prinz Willy"

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You said enough
Just enough
For me to know
That all the world's your shop
That included me -
Not my heart, Just my skin
You tell me who to be
How to chew, who to do

Temper like a ticking bomb and I don't wanna be alone
Temper like a ticking bomb and I don't wanna be alone
Temper like a ticking bomb, this is not my home, this is
not my home!
Temper like a ticking bomb, and I have had enough

Sell sell sell
I did what I was told
To keep my place
(To keep your eyes on me)
But I'm backwards in the sand
Why do you lie?
Why do you lie?
You've got the world at your command
Buy sell buy, buy sell buy

Temper like a ticking bomb and I don't wanna be alone
Temper like a ticking bomb and I don't wanna be alone
Temper like a ticking bomb, this is not my home, this is
not my home!
Temper like a ticking bomb, and I have had enough

Seven suns will shine for you
Seven stars will collide for you
Just one thing you have to do:
Live your life in pretend, in pretend, in pretend

Enough.
Enough.
Enough.
Enough.
Enough

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