

## Stars

# "We Don't Want Your Body"

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Knock shop in Oxford Street  
One where the vampires meet  
Silk purse, pink tie and all of that  
Platforms, white teeth, a stupid hat

They really like to see you there  
You make them think you really care  
I've watched you take your make up off  
Your face grows hard  
Your eyes grow soft

The window blinds are drawn  
You flash your trash to turn me on  
I sigh and frown and start to cough  
Your hunger starts to turn me off

Lie down and try to talk to me  
Sleep now and dream of who you'll be  
When you finally become someone.

You tune into my frequency  
That don't mean a thing to me  
Cause I don't want your body  
I don't want your body

Your soul is searching ecstasy  
So you could have some sex with me  
I don't want your body  
I don't want your body

Face down up on the bar  
I always said you'd get far  
But you're not the kid you used to be  
Someone should call your family

White line that time I called before

Flash bulbs which pop to keep you warm  
I've watched you slowly fall away  
The colour fade, from blue to grey

The window blind undrawn

You flash your trash to turn me on  
You're just a tramp, you're just a trick  
Our hunger starts to make us sick

Lie down and try to talk to me  
Sleep now and dream of who you'll be  
But will you actually be anyone?

You tune into my frequency  
that don't mean a thing to me  
cause I don't want your body  
I don't want your body

Your soul is searching ecstasy  
so you could have some sex with me  
I don't want your body  
I don't want your body

You tune into my frequency  
That don't mean a thing to me  
Cause I don't want your body  
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Your soul is searching ecstasy  
So you could have some sex with me  
I don't want your body  
I don't want your body

We don't want your body

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