Strangelove

"Living With The Human Machines"

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Don't you know the party's over Queenie?

Why do you wait here alone?

The lights are cold - the music's over Queenie

All your dancing friends have flown

Everybody's grown

But you're still clinging to the old dreams Queenie

A frightened child you won't let go

You try so hard to fit them new clothes Queenie

You try so hard it makes you old

Christ, you look so old

Give yourself a little treat

Give up these hopeless dreams

Give yourself a little treat

And set yourself free

Give yourself a chance to see

You're exactly what you're meant to be

You're beautiful to me

You're beautiful don't you see

You little Queen

You little Queen

You little Queen

You little Queen

Whilst you pushed against the whole world Queenie

You let your life all slip away

You try so hard to push the clock back Queenie

That you missed out on today

Living yesterdays

Give yourself a little treat

Give up these hopeless dreams

Give yourself a little treat

And set yourself free

Give yourself a chance to see

You're exactly what you're meant to be

You're beautiful to me

You're beautiful don't you see

You little Queen

You little Queen

You little Queen

You little Queen

Throwing all your love into another commotion

Shooting off your mouth to keep the party in motion

Acting out the role where you don't feel no emotion Why do you not see
You're already beautiful
Why don't you see
You little Queen
Why can't you see
You little Queen
Sha la la la la you little Queen
You little Queen-acapo

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