## Ultravox

## "The wild, the beautiful and the damned"

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Calling cards of madness Pull the brass men from their knees To petrify more images to dangle just outside the reach Of the stunted and the dreamless ones who have nothing left to keep For frozen dawns or nights as cold as these have been

Don't ask for explanations There's nothing left you'd understand You're one of the wild, the beautiful and the damned The wild, the beautiful and the damned

We read the latest venereal journals Flicked through some catalogues of fear You tore some more pages from your old lovers hearts Then we engineered a wild reunion in a Berlin alleyway While your New York fuehrer (?) tore our universe apart

(Chorus)

Break my legs politely I'll spit my gold teeth out at you Your sores are almost big enough to step right inside now I'll send you truckloads of flowers from all the worlds that you stole from me I'll spin a coin in the madhouse while I watch you drowning

(Chorus)

The wild, the beautiful and the damned

(Repeat and fade)

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