



All I see
in the mirror every morning
is a face that needs washing
I've been abroad all my life
like fantasy land come true

I have ruled the world
cooling in a bucket beside the bed
for men only
don't tell me, tell her
I can't stand myself (when you touch me)
loving is really my game
I didn't know what time it was
Eden was just like this

The wind is like a movie
mysterious & drawn out
It puts me to sleep
a thousand miles from home
and I never harmed no one