

My name is Mary-Anne,
But they all call me Frances
I saw the coast was clear,
Do you mind me being near?
I've seen faces in high places
Messing up for good
Say what am I doing here,
What am I doing here?

What say you're feeling meek,
Saw the writing on the wall
Feels sad and blue

Paradise is close at hand,
In images of elsewhere
I've seen faces in high places
Messing up big style

I log on for company,
My ISP comforts me
Goodbye Godspeed
I can't give you what you need
If I've sounded distant thus far
It's 'cause I'm as lost as you are
Paradise is close at hand,
In images of elsewhere

Goodbye Godspeed,
I can't give you what you need
If I've sounded distant thus far
It's 'cause I'm as lost as you are

Goodbye Godspeed,
I can't give you what you need
If I've sounded distant thus far
It's 'cause I'm as lost as you are