

Village Idiot

Catatonia

I found me a pulse
I found me a pulse
And I came to the
Screaming city baby
I found me a pulse...
I bought me some clothes
I bought me some clothes
And I played in the
Screaming city baby
I got given clothe...

We're village idiots
And words tie us up in knots
But it's OK...

I lost me some clothes
And my GP upped my dose
I crave acclaim not your
Simpering pity maybe
I won't give up the ghost...

I'll be the hostess with the most
And I won't give up my post
I'll come alive in the
Screaming city baby
And I won't give up the ghost...

But we're village idiots
And the party never stops
But it's OK...

Cos' to struggle
Would be meaningless
We are what we are
Everyone of us...

You love those disco thrills
Oh you love those disco thrills
Oh you really take
The biscuit baby
You love those disco thrills...

But we're village idiots
And the party never stops
But it's OK...

Cos' to struggle
Would be meaningless
We are what we are
Everyone of us...

But it's OK
But it's all right
But it's OK...