

# Village Idiots

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 clothes

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

I lose 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 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 one 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 one of us

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