

Kicks Or Consumption

Dirty Pretty Things

After a month our friendship waned
Cause you're ambitious to a fault
How did I let you in my brain?
Just look in these western eyes

I've been lost a time or two
Not knowing what is evil
Or where to go

No prizes, no afterglow
Nothing left for you
But kicks or consumption

Thought Japan was out of bounds
But, oh, the boys just got to town
Oh no, and it's happening again

You and I have fallen out again
We're empty skirts to number ones
Why do I humor you in vain?
Just look in these western eyes

I've been lost a time or two
Not knowing what is evil
Or where to go

No prizes, no afterglow
Nothing left for you
But kicks or consumption

Clawing at the windows when the wheels came off
European playground turned out far too much
She tells me other people get the best of me
So maybe she will never get the best of me
There must be a devil at the BBC

I've been lost a time or two
Not knowing what is evil
Or where to go

No prizes, no afterglow
Nothing left for you
But kicks or consumption