Facing Up to the Facts

The Jesus and Mary Chain

My transplanted head needs a change of direction I can't find a hole I can put my erection I hate my lover and she hates me I don't know what I'm supposed to be

I'm facing up to the facts
I'm facing up to the facts
I'm facing up to the facts

I'm back from the dead and I need penetration My heart on a stick gets a standing ovation I hate my brother and he hates me That's the way it's supposed to be

I'm facing up to the facts
I'm facing up to the facts
I'm facing up to the facts

You know there's no safety net You know this is all we get You know I can't take no more

Don't worry, be happy Don't worry, be happy Don't worry, be happy Don't worry, be happy

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