

No-One

The Psychedelic Furs

Who's gonna wear your crown no one
The queens of the underground or no one
The sirens will never sing
Just silence in everything
For no one at all

Who's on the telephone why no one
Babel or Babylon or no one
Dressed up in Halloween for no one
Where nobody ever screams for no one at all

And who's gonna cut you down why no one
And get your feet on the ground why no one at all

Under the darkest skies with no one
With stars in your starry eyes for no one
Who's on the telephone no one
Babel or Babylon or no one at all

And who's gonna wear your rings why no one
And tempt you with senseless things why no one
And who's gonna cut you down why no one
And get your feet on the ground why no one at all

Why no one at all
Why no one at all
Why no one at all