

The Man Without Qualities

The Royal Concept

I don't wanna be that look in your eyes
I don't wanna keep wearing you down
But someone's coming to get you
Don't wanna forget you, I'm sorry

After all I'm just a man, after all

Taking me over
Taking control yeah
Look at me now
I'm in the sky
Having the time of my life
See how the colors shine

I can see you're in your happy place
But do you have to rub it in my face?
I get sick to my stomach
The tragic comic's a joke now

After all I'm just a man, after all

Taking me over
Taking control yeah
Look at me now
I'm in the sky
Having the time of my life

Turning to ashes
The bright of the flashes
Blinding me now, showing me how
Follow me back to the light

We need a hideaway
We need a hideaway
We need a hideaway

Oh my darling
Stay with me
Oh my darling
Stay with me

Oh my darling
Stay with me
Oh my darling
Stay with me

Oh my darling
Stay with me
Oh my darling
Stay with me

Oh my darling
Stay...