

## Sense Of Sentiment

The Tiger Lillies

Desire and despair and decadence  
All wrapped up in providence  
Your misery which you let bleed  
Your sense of sentiment

You climb the stairs and have no cares  
Except tomorrow and except despair  
I wish that I had half your strength  
Your sense of sentiment

I got smacked by the idol worship  
Well, I hope that it was worth it  
Exotic, quixotic and so neurotic  
Your sense of sentiment

And if it makes no sense at all  
Then you will give it your all  
I love you, I need you  
I'll die and bleed for  
Your sense of sentiment

Yes, I love you, I need you  
I'll die and bleed for  
Your sense of sentiment