

Baby Strange

The Wildhearts

Ba-... (x8)

Baby strange, what does it take to love you?

Baby strange, what does it take to loathe you?

Stuck in occasions unfinished and severed, I'm dead with my eyes open wide

Heaven above you, tired and lonely, I'm terrified

But in an ideal world there'd be a decent conversation and dignified

Unlike the asshole lovers with the blackmail rules of seizure or suicide, they lied