

Savage

Eurythmics

Words of power are killing me
While the sun displays its teeth.

All mockery is laughing
All violence is cheap.

She said...

"These are my guns

These are my furs

This is my living room."

"You can play with me there sometimes

If you catch me in the mood."

Savage

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You savage...

She said...

"I have this unhappiness

To wear around my neck."

"It's a pretty piece of jewellery

To show what I protect."

She said...

"Everything is fiction

All cynic to the bone."

"So don't ask me to stay with you

Don't ask to see me home."

Savage

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Savage

You savage...

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>