

Placebo, In The Cold Light Of Morning

In cold light of morning while, everyone is yawning,
You're high,
In the cold light of morning the party gets boring, you're high.
As your skin starts to scratch and wave yesterdays action goodbye..

Forget past indiscretions,
And stolen possessions,
You're high,
In the cold light.

In the cold light of morning, while everyone's yawning,
You're high.
In the cold light of morning ,
You're drunk sick from whoring and high,
Staring back from the mirrors,
A face that you don't recognise..
It's a loser, a sinner, a cock in a dildo's disguise,
In the cold light.

Tomorrow,
Tomorrow,
Tomorrow,
As your skin starts to scratch,
And wave yesterdays action goodbye.

Forget past indiscretions,
And stolen possessions,
You're high.
In the cold light of day..

Tomorrow's only a king,
Whistle,
Whistle,
Whistle,
Whistle,
Whistle,
Whistle,
Whistle,
Whistle,
whistle,
Away ..

In the cold light of day.