

# Saint Etienne, Stormtroopers In Drag

(these are the original lyrics - the et's cover of the song features some changes and a brand new c

R

So here am I quite by chance near the phone  
I could call and make you crawl into bed  
Questions always questions  
I'll just speak in slow motion  
About obsessions with boys on the floor

Take that smile off your face  
Wipe that tear from your eye  
Don't say you're sorry for me

Now look at me like a stormtrooper in drag

And I'll let you feel exactly like I do  
It's so disgusting I'm so tired of rhythm  
And needles in arms  
I don't want your point of view

Nothing to do  
Nothing to do steal  
And there's nothing to say

Love it  
Love it  
I need to