

**Lust**  
**The Raveonettes**

<b>G#</b>	<b>B</b>
I fell out of heaven	
<b>C#</b>	<b>E</b>
to be with you in hell	
<b>G#</b>	<b>B</b>
my sin s not quite seven	
<b>C#</b>	<b>E</b>
nothing much to tell	

lust I haven t craved  
a sainted boy I m not  
I take it to my grave  
a side cursed on rot

I ride these ropes alone  
beneath the sulfur sky  
everywhere I roam  
life is one big lie

when the fireball goes down  
out by LA waste  
I come into town  
but only for a day

if starving in bed means  
I pray for you to understand  
the man sure is sleek  
but lost was my hand

I struggle and I cry  
I pounce with no revenge  
at least I never lied  
or took the truth to rail