

Everybody's Talking

Everybody's talking 'bout your new friend now,
I know he's got the money but I don't know how
You can throw away the chance to spend your life with me
On a guy who's only half the man that I want to be

Everybody's thinking that you're so mature,
Talking 'bout your weekend on the Cote D'Azure
When you used to think a night out would be pretty fine
If we ended up at my place with a glass of wine

Taking a trip down memory lane, got a lot of things to see
catching up with old friends and the places I have been
but the further I go down there and the shadows gather in
there's that old familiar echo telling me I'll never win
Telling me I'll never win.

Everybody knows that only time can heal
The dice aren't really loaded, it's just how you feel
There's no way of telling how things might have been
If I knew what I knew now when I was seventeen

Everybody's telling me to take a break
to keep piling on the pressure is a big mistake
but every time I travel down to memory lane
I recognise the same mistakes I'll make again

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Telling me I'll never win.

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