

Chris Rea, It's All Gone

A careless heart ain't no good to no-one
I was going back my friends to see
Of what became of my childhood daydreams
Of all the things that used to be
To my surprise I stood alone
I walked a river of a waking dream
My father say 'Know what you're thinking'
I guess this old town seen better days

It's all gone
Ain't nothing for you here now
Sail on

You talk of change, something better
Cutting down that big old tree
There's flesh and blood in there somewhere
But no matter what you just don't seem to see
I walk your chambers, your empty halls
I see you talking behind the doors
My father say 'Know what you're thinking'
I guess this old town seen better days

It's all gone
Ain't nothing for you here now
Sail on

I'm sailing on, I'm running faster
Than I ever run before
My father say 'Know what you're thinking'
I guess this old town seen better days
Sail on