

# Chris Rea, She Gave It Away

She gave away all her love  
No reason to keep it  
She'd saved it for only one  
But he didn't need it  
And downtown the midnight circus  
Hypnotised like a spinning top  
Offering dreams, like the gloss magazines  
She had so much to give so she gave it away  
And all of the loves you've known  
There must have been someone  
Who gave you that starry night  
And whose gonna point the finger  
Only those who never known  
She lost and she cried, the tears run dry  
She had so much to give so she gave it away  
Mary was like you and I  
She remembers how she lay with him  
But to the world she's just a drunken cheap trick  
Red light side kick, an angel downtown  
The priest calls her Wednesdays  
And shows her a wooden cross  
He tells of the love he's found  
She thinks of the one she lost  
And downtown the midnight circus  
Hypnotised like a spinning top  
So easy to choose when there's nothing to lose  
She had so much to give so she gave it away