

# Erasure, Where In The World

Where in the world did you go?  
Without a clue, without a word  
What on earth did I do wrong?  
You won't believe how much I hurt

I can't believe the mess we're in  
My sense of humour wearing thin  
Gets away with murder every day  
Can't you hear me?  
Won't you make it go away?

An aftertaste of bitterness  
Hits me in the face, someone else's lips  
Here I lie awake, alone  
Just wishing you'd come home

You leave me desolate and sore  
Go and fight in someone else's war  
And so you put us both to shame  
Don't come near me  
Won't you make it go away?

I can't believe the mess we're in  
My sense of humour wearing thin  
No-one's getting younger anyway  
Can't you hear me?  
Won't you make it go away?

I can't believe the mess that we're in  
My sense of humour wearing thin  
Gets away with murder every other day  
Can't you hear me?  
Won't you make it go away?  
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