

# Eurythmics, Conditioned Soul

(When will you make up your mind?)

Darling just be yourself tonight.  
There's nothing wrong with the way  
you feel.

The moon and stars are in the sky.  
We're centuries apart  
And the lights are shining down on  
you.

(I can't stand it)

Everybody's kissing someone.  
Holding hands just to get some fun.  
I couldn't care less if I ever get none.  
Or never fall into some lover's arms  
again.

(I can't stand it)

Aah... conditioned soul  
When will you make up your mind?  
(I can't stand it)

Aah... conditioned soul  
When will you make up your mind?  
(I can't stand it)

Darling don't be afraid tonight.  
Something's wrong with the way you  
feel.

The moon and stars have all gone  
by.

We're centuries apart and the lights  
are dying.

Everybody's hurting someone.  
Stabbing back just to get some fun.  
I hope to God I don't get me none.  
Or never fall into some killer's arms  
again.

When will you make up your mind?  
(I can't stand it)