

Eurythmics, Greetings From The Gutter

That's what you've got to do, when it's all over
That's what you've got to do, when it's all over
That's what you've got to do, when it's all over
That's what you've got to do, when it's all over
Greetings from the gutter
I've been here since yesterday
Sweet dreams in the gutter
All the skeletons come out to play
At times I feel so logical inside
So just give me the keys
And I'll drive myself back home
That's what you've got to do, when it's all over

That's what you've got to do, when it's all over
That's what you've got to do, when it's all over
That's what you've got to do, when it's all over
I stand in the mirror counting the scars I let you see
A little soft edged but bitter
You're a star you don't talk to me
That's what you've got to do, when it's all over
That's what you've got to do, when it's all over
That's what you've got to do, when it's all over
That's what you've got to do, when it's all over