

Everything But The Girl, No Difference

You watch the phone
Like it was the TV.
If you're all alone,
Well whose fault can that be?
Your keys, your bag, your car -
They're where they always are.

And the light goes down
And all the lights come on
And they call to me,
Oh come on, come on,
And you don't make no difference to me.

You look at me,
And say "What you talking about?"
Well me, I'm going out,
With or without.
I know I don't get far
And we're where we always are.

But the light goes down
And all the lights come on,
And they call to me,
Oh come on, come on,
And you don't make no difference to me.

So you fix a drink,
Cause it's time to drown,
And the clock speeds up
And then it slows right down.
The life that we have missed,
I think it still exists -
How can you resist?

But the light goes down
And the streetlights shine,
And they call to me,
You'll be dead a long time
And it makes a difference to me.

And the light goes down
And all the lights come on
And they call to me,
Oh come on. Come on.
You can make a difference to me.
Come on, make a difference to me.