

Everything But The Girl, Politics Aside

You always loved the sad songs, like you loved it when I lost,
So I don't tell you when I'm happy because it only makes you cross.
And I thought as I was leaving, and it strikes me every time,
Politics aside we always, I thought we always got on fine.

Crystal clear were my intentions, but you didn't want to know,
When there's no point in staying, you just go.

And I'll be driving through provincial towns and places sweetly named,
And I'll be looking for a centre, for a sense of life contained.
But then I'm out the other side and through suburban avenues
And I realise it never was there. Well, that's how I feel about you.

Crystal clear were my intentions, but you didn't want to know,
When there's no point in staying you just go.