

Lisa Stansfield, Alibi

It's no use you saying
That you can't be staying
'Round this place anymore
Then there's no point remaining
That the sky keeps on raining
'Round this particular door

Then it's no surprise
All you keep giving me
All you keep giving me
Are your alibis
They're only alibis

It's no use you dreaming
Of old times and feelings
That just aren't there anymore
Then there's no use you scheming
About ways to stop me leaving
Because I've heard it all before

And it's no surprise
All you keep giving me
All you keep giving me
Are your alibis
They're only alibis

There's no sense in crying
Or sitting down and sighing
It doesn't work anymore
And talking's out of fashion
There's no substitute for passion
And I can't take it anymore

And it's no surprise
'Cos all you keep giving me
All you keep giving me
Are your alibis
All you keep giving me
All you keep giving me
Are your alibis
All you keep giving me
All you keep giving me
Are your alibis