

# Lisa Stansfield, Alibi's

(d. pickerill/p. o'donoughue)

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