

Savoy, This, That & The Other

Nobody feels right
But everyone's all right, yeah
Everything's sadder
But what does it matter, yeah

Tell me, tell me, tell me
This, that & the other

There's nothing around us
Left to astound us, yeah
Everyone's younger,
I can't do that any longer, no

Tell me, tell me, tell me
This, that & the other

All of the worry
Get old in a hurry
All of the sadness
I know all the signs
All your compassion
I've seen how you ration it out
Why?

Tell me, tell me, tell me
This, that & the other