

Status Quo, Analyse Time

I still remember when I would be the only one
I used to think then I'd be your darlin' boy
Never worried 'bout bad times, only wanted those good times

And then it took a nasty turn and you became the strangest one
And now I look back, I didn't help at all
Falling over my own feet, always taking that back seat, oh no

Hold on, it's analyse time again
What's wrong? So talk it out with a friend
How long before you want me again?

We had our bad days but never thought that we would fall
Into the same trap that other people do
We were gonna be perfect, we were gonna be magic

Before we knew it there were cracks appearing in the photograph
It was a time bomb, a-ticking all the while
We were gonna be lovers, now we're running for cover, oh no

Hold on, it's analyse time again
What's wrong? So talk it out with a friend
How long before you want me again?

Calm down and get your feet on the ground
Come round, we're on the same side of town
Fall down, d'you want to call it an end
Hold on, it's analyse time again

We gotta put it on the straight and narrow 'fore we fall apart
We gotta get down and do it on our own
Never worried 'bout bad times, always looking at good times, good times

Hold on, it's analyse time again
What's wrong? So talk it out with a friend
How long before you want me again?
Calm down and get your feet on the ground
Come round, we're on the same side of town
Fall down, d'you want to call it an end
Hold on, it's analyse time again

Yeah, analyse time again
It's analyse time again.....