

# Status Quo, Tango

(Rossi/Frost)

When I look at you something isn't true  
What am I to do? Where am I to go?  
When I find a way to take the blues away  
What a funny day, what a funny world  
And then it all just rolls on and on  
It's like an echo echoing on

When you look at me what is it you see?  
What are you to do? How are we to know?  
If there is a way to chase the blues away  
Tell me now, today, sooner if you can  
But it still just rolls on and on  
Just like an echo echoing on

Take me away, take me today  
Find me a room, find me a view  
If it's to be surely you see  
Used to be you, used to be me.

When I look at you something isn't true  
What am I to do? Where am I to go?  
If there is a way to chase the blues away  
Tell me now, today, sooner if you can  
But it still just rolls on and on  
Just like an echo echoing on