

# Sting, When The World Is Running Down, You Make The Best Of What's Still Around

Turn on my V.C.R., same one I've had for years  
James Brown on the Tammy show,  
Same tape I've had for years  
I sit in my old car, same one I've had for years  
Old battery's running down, it ran for years and years

Turn on the radio, the static hurts my ears  
Tell me, where would I go? I ain't been out in years  
Turn on the stereo, it's played for years and years  
An Otis Redding song, it's all I own

When the world is running down  
You make the best of what's still around  
When the world is running down  
You make the best of what's still around

Plug in my M.C.I, to exercise my brain  
Make records on my own, can't go out in the rain  
Pick up the telephone, I've listened here for years  
No one to talk to me, I've listened here for years

When the world is running down  
You make the best of what's still around  
When the world is running down  
You make the best of what's still around  
When I feel lonely here, don't waste my time with tears  
I run 'Deep Throat' again, it ran for years and years  
Don't like the food I eat, the cans are running out  
Same food for years and years, I hate the food I eat

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