

Tanita Tikaram, For All These Years

I got a scent on you. I got something here to show
(It's) somebody's slice of life
I had it tailor made, I had it soaked, shaken and shown around the world
And for all these things you tell me, well
I can't quite believe
You are still there and trying to be somebody

Always on the upkeep, always trying to reach the rest of us
We don't have anything to say, nothing to give
Well, it blows away
I have another chance, I may have two lives
But both my lives will be brief lives
And then, you all will wonder why

I was nearly 16 years old
You were only 17, life isn't so complicated
But then life isn't 'sposed to be
For all these years
For all these years

Could somebody tell them
To hurry on, hurry on down
Would somebody tell them to hurry on, hurry on down

Every censor, everybody loses their way
I have a wealth of material, I have a well of people to share with you

Every lover
Well they all tell lies
Yes, I have his wife in the background
But I have more than this, I have more than this
And if Mr Chaste, he has a past
Give it to me

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