

The Style Council, Boy Who Cried Wolf

As the rain comes down, upon this sad sweet earth
I lie awake at nights and - think about me
All those usual things like what a fool I've been
I curse the awful way - that I let you slip away
For what was forged in love, is now cooling down
With only myself to blame for playing that stupid game
I thought I need only call and you would run
But that day you never showed honey - well I sure learnt -

That it seems I need you more each day
Heaven knows why that it goes that way -
Now it's far too late - an' I've lost this time -
Like the Boy who cried Wolf

An' yes - I know it's far too late
To ever win you back -
No tale of nightmare's at my gate -
Could make you turn -
My lost concern

And now the night falls down, upon my selfish soul
I sit alone and wonder - where did I go wrong?
It always worked before you kept the wolf from my door
But one day you never showed and honey - Now I'm not so sure -

That is seems I need you more each day
Heaven knows why that it goes that way -
Now it's far too late - an' I've lost this time -
Like the Boy who cried Wolf