

Thunder, It's All About You

When there's something spinning round in your head
And all the dark clouds come to stay
Haven't I been there a hundred times or more
To chase them away

I held your hand when no-one gave you a chance
Massaged your ego till it shone
Laboured under the illusion
You'd be the one

Now it's all going down, now you're turning around
At the moment that I need you
You're acting like you haven't got the time

Now it's all about you
You wouldn't even notice if I was torn in two
What have I got to do?
You get to listen to what I'm going through

I suspected this much somewhere in time
But I hoped you'd prove me wrong
But all you've given me is a cliché
To turn into a song

You've been changing your ways
I've been wasting my days
Quietly reaching this conclusion
That you'd rather be with anybody else

And it's all about you
Every whim, every mood swing, everything you do
You're never wrong and never true
And what you do to me, you don't have a clue

Now it's all going down, now you're turning around
At the moment that I need you
You're acting like you haven't got the time to hang around

Now it's all about you
Cos you never notice when I'm torn in two
So what have I got to do?

You're never wrong and never true
And what you do to me doesn't mean a jot to you
Cos you never listen to what I'm going through
Yeah you don't give a damn 'bout a single thing I do