

Wang Chung, Hold Back The Tears

(Jack Hues)

Living at speed

It's so hard, turns a year to days

The things that I need

It's so sad, but they will always change

So when you call my name

And the answer's not the same

Hold back the tears

The tears

Oh, it's raining

Though water's pouring down my face

There's no complaining

We must find another place

So when you're on your own

And you can't even telephone

Hold back the tears

I see your faces

I'll never see them again

The only traces

A single colour, you're in a frame

In a frame

So when you're on your own

Remember we're all alone

And hold back the tears