

# Anika Paris, It's About

Always been a sucker for a broken heart  
Jesse won't you come back home  
Nothing ever turns out the way you think  
It's about you, it's about me  
It's about everybody's history  
It's a sad sad story and the same old song  
Whatever seems right always turns out wrong  
Mothers and fathers and sisters and brothers  
What would other people say  
\*Chorus\* It's about love, it's about hate when you lose your faith  
It's about truth, it's about lies that you just can't hide  
It's about joy, it's about pain, is there something to gain  
It's about black, it's about white  
It's everything we learn in life  
Wish at times I didn't give a damn  
I guess I'm gonna head out west  
Trade my old collection of records and things  
Get a new car, get a new guy  
Get a new lease on life  
Still it's the same old story  
And that worn out song  
Do we ever really know what's going on  
Mothers and fathers and sisters and brothers  
What would other people say  
Chorus  
Doesn't matter anymore what you think I think  
I'm gonna believe  
Cause I believe I'll fall in love again, in love again  
So you think I'm damned before you  
Well it's time you give it up  
I've had enough of wasted love thrown in my face  
Chorus