

Erasure, Gone Crazy

I guess I'm leaving on that train tomorrow
Yeah, I'm leaving and I'm not coming home
I'm not playing stupid games no more
Knocked me down again onto the floor

I believe it's something we could talk about
I believe there was one time we might work it out
Oh no, now I don't know

I've gone crazy thinking about you
Walk away is all I can do
What's the difference, one more lie
Let's pretend and say goodbye

And now it's over, early morning rising
People walking, faces I don't see
Rain is falling, it don't mean a thing
Gray clouds forming in this world I'm in

I believe that I could make you happy one more time
Maybe we took each other for another ride
Now, I don't know

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