

Everything But The Girl, Charmless Callous Ways

I have been in league with cruelty
And charmless callous ways
I have been betrayed into believing
That those who never win should never play
Nothing succeeds quite like success
And to be doomed to second best
I mistook for failure
Nothing more and nothing less
But if hate is peace and love is war
There's nothing there I feel's worth fighting for
And anything that's not my way
Anyway that's not my way
Disdain to be a grown-up fool
Who plays by adolescent rules
Where to be king is to be cruel
And constancy's an unprized jewel
Now I've abandoned all those crimes
And we'll endure without church bell chimes