

Everything But The Girl, Get Back Together

Still can't believe that you two are now just friends
You've got no lover and he's free at weekends
I know he said when you first met
That you must always play the hand you get
But you're two years on a losing streak
Get back together
Get back together
It's something you could do next week
Get back together
Get back together
Why don't you get back
Try to get back together?
Matches are not made in heaven
They're made right here on earth
He searched the starry skies
Ended up in your arms
You taught him all he knows
Just think what you could have been
Another Arthur and Marilyn
Now you're two years on a losing streak
Get back together
Get back together
It's something you could do next week
Get back together
Get back together
Why don't you get back
Try to get back together?
And then you say that you got bored
How can you say that you got bored?
Some people search their whole lives through
And never find what was shown to you
Still can't believe that you two are just friends
You've got no lover and he's at loose ends
Hey girl listen to what I say
Don't let that boy just walk away
Won't you get back
Try to get back together?