

Everything But The Girl, Hatfield 1980

Suburbia, 1 am
You're walking home again
Shopping bags and broken glass
I hate going through the underpass
I wish there was some other way around
But you got beaten up by the playground
And it's no use
You'll have to go through
Suburban shopping centre
Pedestrian walkways
I think they were meant to make things better
It's just emptier
The scary nighttime
Hatfield, at that time

This is the place I live
Where is everyone?
Are we the only ones?
This is the place I live
And so does everyone
And so does everyone

Hatfield 1980
I'm seeing my first knife
My first ambulance ride
I hold your hand the whole way crying
Get home the next day
Police have already been
Well, you can imagine the scene

And if I'm going home
I better change my clothes
I better change my clothes

This is the place I live
Where is everyone?
Are we the only ones?
This is the place I live
And so does everyone
And so does everyone

When I'm looking back
I look for everyone
And when I fall down
I fall for everyone