

Faces, Last Orders Please

(Ronnie Lane)

Well, well, hello and how are you?

Fancy seeing you here.

Don't let it show.

No look, no one must know

Why! They're playing "Tracks Of My Tears"

Just pretend its all over,

Like you have for so long.

I thought time was a healer,

But i guess I was wrong.

I am to blame

But we were so young.

Oh, how was I to know?

But you said you still want me,

You opened up an old wound

Then you left me here bleeding.

And my minds black and blue.

Now you got yours, and I got mine.

And theres no debts or dues

Oh, what can we do?