

Hugh Cornwell, Wasted Tears

Look around at the world now that you're a big girl
I can see tears in your eyes Well I've been
there myself it's not good for your health
That's the main thing I surmise
Just when you think that heaven is there all of your friends say life isn't fair
Just when you think that
God's on your side all of a sudden the news
Hurts you inside and that's the taste of wasted tears
There are people who laugh there are people who cry
Everyday I am another one
But my heart it goes out to those people who doubt
Can they all be sinners everyone
Just when you think that heaven is there all of your friends say life isn't fair
Just when you think that God's on your side
All of a sudden the news hurts you inside and that's the taste of wasted tears
I love the falling rain but I hate my pounding brain
I love the passing year but I hate the taste of wasted tears
I hate the taste of wasted tears
Anybody can say the world gets better each day
Does it really can you show it me?
Cos the sky can look black as you look down the track
Can the train get past the falling leaves?
Just when you think that heaven is there all of your friends say life isn't fair
Just when you think that Gods on your side all of a sudden the news
Hurts you inside and that's the taste of wasted tears
I love the falling rain but I hate my pounding brain
I love the passing year but I hate the taste of wasted tears I hate the taste of wasted tears
Tears