

# Ian Hunter, Dead Man Walkin' (Eastenders)

(Ian Hunter)

I've been here before - this is where my fingers slipped into yours  
This is where I trembled - when you touched mine  
This is where the seeds we planted long ago  
Grew up to tell us we're too old to know

I've been here before - this is where the novelty starts wearing off, wearing off, wearing off  
And all the world's a stage - it's just that I ain't on it anymore, anymore  
This ain't Eastenders, this ain't Eastenders, this ain't Eastenders, it's the real thing  
What am I supposed to do now?  
Crawl down the hole of monotony - monotony - monotony - monotony

The silence is deafening - the phone never rings  
Won't somebody help me cos - I feel like I'm drowning  
If I should sink - if I should swim  
It doesn't really matter anymore - Dead man walkin'

I've been meaning to tell you for oh so long  
Baby you got it right 'n I got it wrong  
Now I know what ageism means - you gotta try a little harder  
you gotta be a little stronger

I've been here before - this is where nothing happens anymore, anymore, anymore,  
Someone else's rage - someone else's pain  
Someone else's ego - you will believe, you will believe

This ain't Eastenders, this ain't Eastenders, this ain't Eastenders, it's the real thing  
What am I supposed to do now?  
Sink to the bottom of obscurity, obscurity, obscurity, obscurity

It's a foregone conclusion - a fait accompli  
It's all taken care of - you don't have to worry  
If I should lose - If I should win  
It doesn't really matter anymore - Dead man walkin'