

Joan Armatrading, Romancers

Every day
My friends say
I'm in the worst kind of trouble
But they talk in vain
I ain't listening
I listed too often

Where they get their wisdom
I shall never know
And I can't believe my ears
There's fifty people
Telling me to
Give it up
But I don't want to hear

Fortune tellers
Seeing omens
And writings on walls
I think they falsify
They mean to see me cry
They offer less than my hopes

Where they get their magic
I shall never know
And I can't believe my eyes
They push the rainbows out
And give you
Stormy skies
But I don't want to know

I'm living in a fool's paradise
I'm living on false hope and lies
I'm gonna be rejected
Let down
Expect it
I'm living in a fool's paradise

My baby say
It's all alright
That's good enough for me
Say pay no heed to idle minds
They're all romancers