

Joe Jackson, Not Here, Not Now

These words of love
So hard for me to find
How can I change my mind
If you can only lie?
These shattered dreams
I try to build again
But looks could kill again
And I'm too young to die
Smiling faces all around us
You don't want to make a scene
Not here, not now
And I don't want to cry
We drink the wine
Like we were really friends
But can our sadness end
And words turn into play?
We dress so fine
And step out on the town
And friends may gather round
But soon will turn away
Smiling faces all around us
You don't want to make a scene
Not here, not now
And I don't want to cry
Smiling faces all around us
You don't want to make a scene
Not here, not now
And I don't want to cry