

Kate Bush, Not This Time

Oh, with a mind that renders everything sensitive,
What chance do I have here?
Put an end, put an end,
Put an end to every dream.
When you're near, I fear you,
And I forget myself.
But not this time.
Not this time.
Not this time, baby,
Not this time.
I don't know why I give in, but I do every time.
And here I am wondering why I did it again.
Too-ree-ay, too-ree-o, too-ree-ay, too-ree-o, too-ree-ay's what I say
To keep me going,
To keep the shit away.
I don't know what it is,
But every time you're near, I fear you,
And I forget myself.
No, not this time, baby.
Not this time, you won't.
Not this time, darling.
C'mon, we all sing:
Too-ree-ay, too-ree-o, too-ree-ay, too-ree-o,
Too-ree-ay, too-ree-o, too-ree-ay, too-ree-o,
Too-ree-ay, too-ree-o, too-ree-ay, too-ree-o,
Not this time.