

Mike Oldfield, Passed You By

And whatever happened to the girl we used to know?
Oh, the one with the mousy hair.
All fumbling for love in the back of the car
But you never quite found it there.

And the randy old barmaid, she's gone in after you
To the man with the satin bow tie,
Who looks down his nose as he serves out the booze
And he'd rather you passed him by.

Passed him by.
And he'd rather you passed him by.

And whatever happened to the deals we used to make
Watch your hands, there's a copper about!
Ah, the pub's not the same since they changed the name
And the bankers look shiny and smart.

And there's no friends left, they've all married and gone
And they live on the edge of the town.
All part of the team in the country club scene
And they'd rather you passed them by.

Passed them by.
And they'd rather you passed them by.

So you've fled to the city for to find a new scene,
With the posers and the girls with fast cars
And the rock-and-roll boys with their electrified toys
And the managers pass cigars.

And your out on your own and you've found a new bone.
Going back was crazy, I did.
When your making your name, things we'll never stay the same,
And it's better you passed them by.

Passed them by.
And it's better you passed them by.

Passed them by.
And it's better you passed them by.

And whatever happened to the girl we used to know?
Oh, the one with the mousy hair.
All fumbling for love on the park bench out tonight,
But you never quite found it there.

And the randy old barmaid, she's gone in after you
To the man with the satin bow tie,
Who looks down his nose as he serves out the booze
And he'd rather you passed him by.

Passed him by.
And he'd rather you passed him by.

Passed him by.
And he'd rather you passed him by.