

# Morten Harket, Anyone

Anyone

Go tell my girl I've seen the tables turn before

Now there will be no one at the door

Go tell her not to keep the lights on

Anyone

To belong

The weaves of trust can make a man so strong

But, than you know, when a thread is gone ...

Go tell her not to keep the light on

Anyone

It was for real

It was for real

Gone, gone

The wounds of life that used to be so strong

Now a track is deep where we went wrong

Go tell her now I'll keep the light on

For anyone

It was for real

It was for real

Babe it was for real

It wasn't real

It wasn't real