Omd, All She Wants Is Everything

No telephone will ring for you No friends will call around No presents for the birthday girl Or flowers will be found In splendid isolation You drift from day to day I gave you everything I could You've thrown it all away [chorus]: And all she wants is everything But everything's not good enough The whole wide world just would not do Then how can I be good enough for you? So now you've changed your mind And hope that I will too The world is moving forward But you're further from the truth God knows it's all so simple Did I rob you of your pride? 'Cause finger after finger She has torn you from my side (chorus) (chorus) (chorus)