

Sophie Ellis-Bextor, Everything Falls Into Place

I know what you're saying
It's all got to go
At times driven along by the meaning
I need colours around me to fade

(CHORUS)

Everything falls into place
Everything falls into favour
Everything falls into place
And then we all go mad and throw it away (repeat)

I see what you're doing
Makes sense after all
My heart's telling me I'm not mistaken
It feels better than I can believe

(CHORUS TO END)