

Sophie Ellis-Bextor, Everything Falls Into Place

I know what you're thinking
It's all got to go
At times driven along by the meaning
I need colours me to fade
Everything falls into place
Everything falls in to favour
Everything falls into place
And then we all go mad
and throw it away
We all go mad and throw it away
I see what you're doing'
Makes sense after all
my hearts telling me I'm not mistaken
It feels better than I can believe
Everything falls into place
Everything falls into favour
everything falls into place
And then we all go mad and throw it away
We all go mad and throw it away
We all go mad and we throw it away
I said we all go mad and throw it away