

Tanita Tikaram, Preyed Upon

When your life has all been taken
And your stance is akin to broken hearts
You've grown weary - I'm not weary
I can take your part

It's eye-open time, sailor
When they want you to pretend
You were inside that playground
You may be old - but not so old
That I can't see
See your old friends and it's as fresh as dew
But see what's new and it's all the same to you
Now I'm not choosy and I'm just half grown
I took the old man - I gave the old man
I took the old man back home

Safe with us to serenade
To hang around your black scarf and black ways
I have "no idea" he said, "no idea of what I'll do"

And talking less - it chases home
It chases dreams - but I have really no reason, no goal and so
If you "wanna" play real basic
If you "wanna" help us make it
Don't forget you're alone
Unless it's all alone
Don't forget you're alone
Unless it's all alone

You get preyed upon
Ohh oh

I need to complicate you
To make you hate the things you might have done
And come out into the morning
It's the sun you want
Not the foreign time