The Boomtown Rats, I Can Make It (If You Can)

Somewhere a screen door slammed Somewhere, someplace, somebody's killing a man Down the road I'm told five people died And I wonder are you making love to anyone tonight.

Cos she and I, we're still sitting here Our eyes are dry but we're bored to tears She said lets talk about the future, lets forget about the past Did I forget to tell you time never lasts,

CHORUS:

Can I hold on that long Is it worth the same old stringalong There's been a few rights but there's plenty wrongs I can make it if you can.

Don't trust anything, especially love Be careful of the broken bottles on the wall above. They burn your brain and they tear at your mind I know I won't be making love to anyone tonight.

Cos she and I we're still sitting here
Our eyes are dry but we're bored to tears.
Don't talk about the future, please don't talk about the past
Lets forget about the present, it makes me want to laugh.

REPEAT CHORUS