

# The Cribs, I've Tried Everything

I was born in 'The Merrie City'  
I've been trying to get out of it  
Nothing's changed since the 1950's  
I'm surprised all the time what I find out

There must be something more

Can't figure it out  
Still missing something  
and I've tried everything

Love is a lie  
Attraction, an instinct  
Believe what you like, you decide  
But I still think that

There must be something more

Can't figure it out  
Still missing something  
and I've tried everything  
Three months ago  
I ran to Brighton  
It didn't solve anything... no

I thought it would not be a problem  
But I found out the night we rode the Circle Line  
It had to happen sometime  
I thought it would not be a problem  
But I found out the night we rode the Circle Line  
It had to happen sometime  
And though you knew nowt about it  
You could pick up on signs  
Like being too polite  
And unassertive 'cos I'm  
Still missing something  
and I've tried everything