

The Only Ones, This Ain't All It's Made Out To Be

I hope this isn't gonna be
One of those long nights
Waiting for the phone to ring
Never on time
Does somebody care about me?
Does somebody want to know?
Does somebody want to be with me tonight?

Such a tragic point of view
With all that love defines
If it means that much to you
Then should it be a chance
Oh come on, you gotta be kidding me
You gotta gotta gotta gotta be kidding me, baby
It's plain to see
This aint' all it's made out to be

“(music break and guitar solo)”

Thousands mount at you feet and
should remain there
I could not be complete if
I had not placed them
I always said it's up to you
I'll serve you my whole life through
Maybe tears they all know
Or maybe tomorrow
Maybe tomorrow
There's always tomorrow

“(guitar solo)”