

# The Psychedelic Furs, All About You

now the time is almost done  
the race for last is almost run  
and almost paid  
from where i stand, i've got a view  
out of all the miles of you  
where i wait  
i know what's true  
all about you  
through my window there's a sound  
there's a face in every crowd  
a lot like you  
is what you wanted what you took?  
all the lines that leave you shook  
leave me cold  
i know what's true  
all about you  
someone's knocking at my door  
down my stairs, i hear you call  
but i won't wake  
the seconds move the time along  
and all my silence seems so long  
i don't break  
i know what's true  
all about you  
i know what's true  
all about you  
i know what's true  
all about you