

The Style Council, How She Threw It All Away

Of all the things that money can buy
freedoms never cheap
But all the things she needed in life - she had no need to keep.
Of all the things she asked of me
none were ever fun
And I'm no good at acting while - the cameras on the run.

Don't you know - she threw it all away
I wonder how she feels today.
She threw it all away
I wonder if she's there to stay.

I tried, a bit, to change into - something that I'm not
But trying to mould with dynamite is like giving lions spots.

Guess you knew - she threw it all away
Don't shed a tear there's no need to cry.
She threw it all away
I played both parts in the fool and I.

Yes, I know your hurting inside
but I can't stop those tears in your eyes, falling from your face
Everytime you fall apart
I knew at the start - when it happened again
it was the start of the end for us.

With all the things that money can buy
you'll never be alone
But thankfully you remembered the words
to I "Can't Buy Me Love".