

The The, I Can't Escape From You

I've tried and tried to run and hide
To find a life that's new
But wherever I go I always know
I can't escape from you

A jug of wine to numb my mind
But what good does it do?
The jug runs dry and still I cry
I can't escape from you

These wasted years are souvenirs
Of love I thought was true
Your memory is chained to me
I can't escape from you

There is no end, I can't pretend
That dreams will soon come true
A slave too long to a heart of stone
I can't escape from you