

The Waterboys, Something Fantastic

Call her Ruth
'cos she knows the price
Call her Sandy
'cos heart is like ice
You can call her
whatever you wish
Nothing can change
the person she is

Call her Maria
her real name's Eve
Try not to slam the door
or you'll wake her as you leave
You can tell by
the pictures on her wall
That she never really
knew you at all

Everywhere I look
it's just looking into waste
I can't see any courage
or hope in your face
You say there's no point
of searching anymore
'Cos whatever I find
I'll have found before

I must be looking
for something fantastic!
And all this reality
it's such a test
You take what you're given
and I'll take my time
You in your small corner
and I in mine