

Tycoon, Nobody Chooses

Paroles de Tim RICE - Musique de Michel BERGER

All girls thinkin' the same
"I'm gonna turn him around
Be the one to change his ways
He won't resist my pleasure ground"
All girls foolin' themselves
He ain't switchin' his tack
Leave him happy, leave him be
Get your pretty fingers off his back
He knows, she knows this is a dead affair
He lies, she lies, and really try to care
Make love fake love
And no-one's gettin' very far
Nobody chooses what they are
Oh it's such a common story
And oh so sad
A most unnecessary story
And oh so sad
All girls know they can't win
I know why they still try
Ain't no shame in bein' hurt
By a certain kind of guy
All girls need to be brave
Go out lookin' for the truth
Carry on the way they do
They'll lose two kinds of youth
He knows, she knows this is a dead affair
He lies, she lies, and really try to care
Make love, fake love
And no-one's gettin' very far
Nobody chooses what they are
He can't help - what he is
You can't change - what he is
Just accept - what you are
We don't choose - what we are
Nobody chooses what they are !