

# Just Another Story

[Phil Collins](#)

Father comes home 'cos his money's run out  
Seems a little loose tonight, he starts to shout  
Dinner's not on the table, seems mother's not able  
She's staring at the TV You can smell it on his breath, feel it in his touch  
He never meant to hit her hard, but he's like that when he's had too much Just another story about going too far  
Just another story about going too far Well, the kid's at school, she's getting good grades  
But the peer pressure's starting now, too bad, she had it made  
Seems there's always someone trying to push you to do something  
You know, ain't the way they told you to, it's hard to see  
And the things you taught her, how to be, it's like you told her nothing  
Selective memory Come on just try it, it's only a smoke  
Ain't gonna kill you, so she takes a toke  
Fade to gray Just another story about going too far  
Just another story about going too far Well, the guys at work seemed okay  
They'd buy you a drink and get you laid, what's wrong with that?  
Why'd they have more money than you  
Expensive cars and expensive clothes, do you ever think of what they do? At night they're out, shakin' people  
down  
When they're walking together, seems they own the town  
But hey, who's gonna talk, you are their alibi  
Don't turn around, don't ask questions, just walk It's just another story about going too far  
It's just another story about going too far Just another story about going too far  
Just another story about going too far

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