

Hatfield 1980

Everything But the Girl

Suburbia, one a.m.
You're walking home again
Shopping bags and broken glass
I hate going through the underpass
I wish there was some other way around
But you got beaten up by the playground
And it's no use
You'll have to go through
Suburban shopping center
Pedestrian walkways
I think they were meant to make things better
It's just emptier
The scary nighttime
Hatfield, at that time This is the place I live
Where is everyone?
Are we the only ones?
This is the place I live
And so does everyone
And so does everyone Hatfield nineteen eighty
I'm seeing my first knife
My first ambulance ride
I hold your hand the whole way crying
Get home the next day
Police have already been
Well, you can imagine the scene And if I'm going home
I better change my clothes
I better change my clothes This is the place I live
Where is everyone?
Are we the only ones?
This is the place I live
And so does everyone
And so does everyone When I'm looking back
I look for everyone
And when I fall down
I fall for everyone

Songwriters

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