Even If

Crowded House

Even though I know you're wrong
I can never win
Disappointment I must bear
Underneath my grin
In the darkness from the stage
The sting in my tail
Horizons rise and fall
Shadows grow so pale
Creatures that come out to play
Go home to stay the night
Things I got so worried about
Are working out just fine
Don't remember and in the end
It's useless to dwell
And nothing good is true unless
You find out for yourself
Old men, be warned
He can't be helped
Like those who went before
You can't be helped
It's not your fault
It can't be helped
Young men
Their imagination knows no bounds
As far as I can see
There's a love that can't be found
Until you let it free
In the spotlight on the stage
The sting in my tail
Horizons that rise and fall
And shadows grow so pale
Old men, be warned
He can't be helped
All those who went before
You can't be helped
It's not your fault
It can't be helped
Old men
But even though I know you're wrong

I can never win
Everyone's son thinks he's the best
They make it all up again

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