Some People

The Fixx

Some people make it, some people try
Some people break it, some people cry
Some people lose it, some people find
Some people lead us and some are behindIt's a slow, slow break up, that's what we find
It's a so, so make up, make up your mind
It's a slow, slow break up, that's what we find
It's a so, so make up, make up your mindWhat is the point of being amused?
I see the people standing abused
They keep their faces buried in hands
They keep their plates clean, but underneathSome people drink gin, some people dry
Some people drive cars and some people fly
Some people take trains, some people walk
Some people hold it and some people talkIt's a slow slow break up, that's what we find
It's a so so make up, make up your mind
What is the point of being amusedI see the people standing abused
They keep their faces buried in hands
They keep their plates clean, but underneathThey like to fly with the jet-setters
They want to be with the go-getters
And then the moment comes aroundOnce again we'll find
He's taking pills and drink just
To find his peace of mindSome people do it, some people won't
Some people do da, some people don't
Some people Liepzig, some people Prague
Some people lucid and some people vagueIt's a no go faker, that's what we find
It's a no no taker, what's on your mind?
It's a no go faker, that's what we find
It's a no no taker, what's on your mind?What is the point of being amused?
I see the people standing abused
They keep their faces buried in hands
They keep their plates clean, but underneath

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