

# For All These Years

## Tanita Tikaram

I got a scent on you  
I got something here to show  
It's somebody's slice of life  
I had it tailor made  
I had it soaken, shaken  
And shown around the world  
And for all these things you tell me  
I can't quite believe  
You are still there and I'm still trying  
To be somebody Always on the upkeep  
Always trying to reach the rest of us  
We don't have anything to say  
Nothing to give  
Well, life, it blows away  
I have another chance  
I may have two lives  
But my both my lives will be  
Brief lives and then  
You all will wonder why I was nearly sixteen years old  
You were only seventeen  
Life isn't so complicated  
But then life isn't supposed to be  
For all these years  
For all these years Could somebody tell them  
To hurry on, hurry on down?  
Could somebody tell them  
To hurry on, hurry on? Every censor  
Everybody loses their way  
I have a wealth of material  
I have a well of people to share with you  
Every lover  
Well they all tell lies  
I have his wife in the background  
But I have more than this, I have more than this  
And if Mr chaste  
He has a past  
Give it to me I was nearly sixteen years old  
You were only seventeen  
Life isn't so complicated

But then life isn't supposed to be

For all these years

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