

Two Star

Everything But the Girl

Well, it's not for me to say
But I can't see what you see in him anyway
But such righteousness in me
Is not a nice thing to display And who am I
For Christ sakes anyway
Oh, to judge a life this way When my owns in disarray
My owns in disarray
My owns in disarray, hey And I watch Saturday Kids' TV
Yeah, with the sound turned down
And I leave food on the eiderdown
All my thoughts pushed underground Maybe you're happy, everyone says you are
You drive around on two star
You leave your life ajar
And God knows you deserve it
Bad luck follows everyone So go on and stop listening to me
Stop listening to me
And don't ask me how I feel
Don't ask me how I feel So it's not for me to say
Because I change my mind from day to day
Oh, and when I look at you
I only see bits of myself anyway So go on and stop listening to me
Stop listening to me
And don't ask me what to say
Or to judge a life this way When my owns in disarray
My owns in disarray
My owns in disarray, hey

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