

You long You're longing for the past First time went by too fast
Well you're wrong You're wrong about those times

You always take what's left behind You never seem to mind You always
take what's left behind But you're never mine

Still got the clothes, still got the hair Got the records Could
it all be for nothing Couldn't be, no way

You're home You're waiting on the line You think you're made of
time Well he's gone He's never coming back Except to hit the sack

You always take what's left behind You never seem to mind You always
take what's left behind But you're never mine

He doesn't want her He doesn't mean it No, how could he? After
what he said last night Couldn't be, no way

You're on You're always on your guard You always try too hard I
knock, you never let me in I won't be back again

You always take what's left behind You never seem to mind You always
take what's left behind But you're never mine