

Cut to the chase
Nothing ever happens
We are caught, we are fixated, we are carried away
We wake in our sleep
With voices in the attic
When we walk, we have forgotten about the doves at our feet

I would have given everything I had to save it
I would have given everything I had to try
I would have given everything I had to save it
I would have given everything I had to try

"Run away, run away with me"
You lean close, the way you used to
"Oh, do you think I would go as far as Malea?" you'd say
Pick up an accent I can't understand
But you've got a voice that could take a man
Pardon all the guessing, I can't remember your name

I would have given everything I had to save it
I would have given everything I had to try
As ways to go go I wouldn't have thought it would end like this
Things I did yesterday I'll do tomorrow again and again
As ways to go go go go go go go...

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