

All Or Nothing

Eddi Reader

I whistled a tune called 'lazy' and I tiptoed a very tight line
All of the time walking backwards, all of the time I was blind
And the only voice I was hearing was yours inside my head
Saying "Get yourself back to the kitchen, girl, one true move and you're dead"

But I found out it's all or nothing

And all of the time he fiddled, I danced to the dark of his breath
Too lazy to crumble and jumble there, over and over he played
And the only sound I was hearing was the one inside my own mind
Saying "Get yourself back to the kitchen sink, girl, you've blown it one more time"

I found out it's all or nothing at all

(Yes it's over, nothing lasted)
Nothing's changed, yes it's over, still you breathe

I whistled a tune called 'crazy' and I tiptoed a very tight line
I faltered ever so slightly, all of the time I was blind
And the only voice I was hearing was the one inside my head
Saying "Get yourself out of the kitchen, girl - fly to the moon instead"

I found out, it's all or nothing
I found out, it's all or nothing
Yes, it's all or nothing at all

Fly me to the moon, let me roll among
Fly me to the moon, let me roll among the stars