There are things, its a weather pattern There are things, its a weather pattern

And it close, down to you And it goes right through you

What were you thinking? What were you thinking?

Did somebody tell you?
That life was not all lies

All your friends, and your family, your gunna lose eventually All your friends, your family, your gunna lose eventually

What were you thinking? What were you thinking?

Did somebody tell you? that life was not all lies That life was not all lies
That life was not at all lies...