

I ran out of made up consolations
I've been waiting forever
How can you call me with such conviction?
"Sugar cane, sugar "

You get yourself out of situations
Won't you leave me, won't you?
'Cause I don't have the time for indignations
"Sugar cane, sugar"

It goes on and on and on
And it goes on and on and on again
It goes on and on and on
And it goes on and on and on again

Can you find just one thing you cherish?
Would you hold me just like you mean it?
Am I the one with much imagination?
Give me one reason

As it gets older
You keep pulling and pushing away
But you never promised me
To be wiser or better

It goes on and on and on
And it goes on and on and on again
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And it goes on and on and on again

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And it goes on and on and on again
It goes on and on and on
And it goes on and on and on again