

And if I call upon you,  
Would you lie like I do?  
Would you cover it with lies,  
Who knows?

Guess this ain't no living,  
After all I've given you  
Well I hate to say goodbye,  
You know?  
You are gone boy,  
Said and done

All these smooth flavours,  
All in one hand  
We could be as one tonight,  
Anything at all to get it back again.

And if you talk about money,  
If you talk about honesty  
If you ask yourself well where  
Did it end?  
You are gone boy,  
Your soul's on the run

All these smooth flavours,  
All in one hand  
We could be as one tonight,  
Anything at all you will find  
That nothing is as good as this  
Anything at all,  
To get it back again  
To get it back again