

Stuck in the shops on Saturday
When I feel, I feel this way
Maybe tomorrow
When the disorder is on its way
When I thought I'd fall this way
Best forgotten

I'll be your anybody
If you'll be the last somebody to change
Fall away
I'll be your anybody
If you'll be the last somebody to change
Fall away

Stuck to the floor on Saturday
When I drink I drink this way
Best forgotten
When the disorder is on its way
When I hate you I hate you this way
Maybe tomorrow

I'll be your anybody
If you'll be the last somebody to change
Fall away
I'll be your anybody
If you'll be the last somebody to change
Fall away