

Excuse Me

Peter Gabriel

Excuse me
You're wearing out my joie de vie
Grabbing those good years again
I want to be alone

Excuse me
I'm not the man I used to be
Someone else crept in again
I want to be alone

Excuse me please
I'm looking for Lost Angeles
Soaking up the sin again
I want to be alone

You got the money back, that's okay
Who needs a Cadillac anyway
I got the medicine, make you see the light
Call me in Alaska if it all turns out right (Allright)

Excuse me please
You're standing on my memories
Stealing souvenirs again
I want to be alone
Leave me alone, I wanna be alone... [repeated several times]

You got the money back, that's okay
Who needs a Cadillac anyway
I got the medicine, (to) make you see the light
Call me in Alaska, if it all turns out right