might as well give you all there is, I might as well take it all the way: what's gone is forgotten, and anyway surely words all one could not wreck your day? The cake's not worth the candle, so they say.... 'Nothing ventured, nothing gained, no hard feelings'... other old cliches.

I've held back my feelings for so long while clutching at straw s in the caravan - I'll say what I must and take it like a man. I've fixed my grin, I've raised a laugh, and after the back's been broken by the waiting game... 'Mustn't grumble, can't com plain, no hard feelings', other old cliches.

Suddenly I see the scales falling from your eyes - this revelat ion surely comes as no surprise? Well, what d'you want? What d'you expect? What do you say?

Can it really be so predictable? Now all of the secrets are giv en away, what words of forgiveness are there left to say? Hold me now, don't let go, hold me, soon there comes a price I canno t pay, I take the words back straight away: 'I'm so sorry, I di dn't mean it', beg forgiveness, beg and pray... blind selfpity, other old cliches.