

## Analyse Time

Status Quo

I still remember when I would be the only one  
I used to think that I'd be a darlin' boy  
Never worried 'bout bad times, only wanted those good times

And then it took a nasty turn and you became the strangest one  
And now I look back, I didn't help at all  
Falling over my own feet, always taking that back seat, oh no

Hold on, it's analyse time again  
What's wrong? so talk it out with a friend  
How long before you want me again

We had our bad days but never thought that we would fall  
Into the same trap that other people do  
We were gonna be perfect, we were gonna be magic

Before we knew it there were cracks appearing in the photograph  
It was a time bomb, a-ticking all the while  
We were gonna be lovers, now we're running for cover, oh no

Hold on, it's analyse time again  
What's wrong? so talk it out with a friend  
How long before you want me again?

Calm down and get your feet on the ground  
Come round, we're on the same side of town  
Fall down, d'you want to call it an end  
Hold on, it's analyse time again

We gotta put it on the straight and narrow 'fore we fall apart  
We gotta get down and do it on our own  
Never worried 'bout bad times, always looking at good times, good times

Hold on, it's analyse time again  
What's wrong? so talk it out with a friend  
How long before you want me again?  
Calm down and get your feet on the ground  
Come round, we're on the same side of town  
Fall down, d'you want to call it an end  
Hold on, it's analyse time again

Yeah, analyse time again  
It's analyse time again  
It's analyse time again  
It's analyse time again...