

Another Sad Story

The Boomtown Rats

And it's a sad, sad story
Johnnie had the ring but he never took the chance
And it's all a game
So he never showed his hand to how he played it
The guessing game

Same old story
Susan, she don't fit but she weighs them just the same
A life in a day

And in the end
No love, no loss
Forbidden colors, their hearts' desire
You're face to face
And back to friends
And just all smiles that lead nowhere at all
Nowhere at all
Nowhere at all

Another sad, sad story
'Cus Johnnie had the ring but he never took the chance
And it's an uphill climb
One step forward, two steps back
Don't look behind
That uphill climb

And in the end, no love, no loss
Forbidden colors, their hearts' desire
You're face to face
And back to friends
And just all smiles that lead nowhere at all

And I show the emptiness
Cause his hands are all alone
The killing of mind and soul
It's only half of it
It's only half of it, oh oh, oh oh

But in the end, no love, no loss
Forbidden colors, their hearts' desire
It's face to face
And back to friends
It's just all smiles that lead nowhere at all
Nowhere at all
Nowhere at all