

Bobby Moore's Wine

The Chameleons

(One more time...)

Where was it when I was young
Stepped over when I was young
Firstborn's always deeper
Firstborn's always dearer

I tried to judge it cautiously
Why worry when it never happened?

I bent down when I was young
Bent down when I was young

Well, what's this I find
I can't count on true love this time

Bent over when I was ten
Socked in, knocked up
Never again!
First scars are always deeper
Fast thrills are always cheaper

I try to judge it cautiously
Why worry when it never happens?

I can't stand to see you again
I can't stand this I was so very

What's this I see
I don't know you, you don't know me
What's this I see
I don't own you, you don't own me

If you want to dance Jack
Don't look back