

This Was Me

The Feeling

Let me tell ya how it used to go
Freddie playing on the radio
The Iron Lady couldn't stop the show
We felt like we could fly
Poisoned banter and a barbed remark
Bette Davis doing Joan of Arc
Dirty glamour dancing in the dark
On days that wouldn't die
When we felt like we could fly

It was real love
Look around and feel love
Tearing up the floor
Something we loved more
More than life

This was me
We were children in the night
Every star burned twice as bright
We were tough and we could fight
And we held the line
This was me
Every sorrow had a song
Every lost boy could belong
We were young and never wrong
And I was divine
This was me
This was me

Every Friday we'd emerge reborn
Keep on dancing till we saw the dawn
Making history and breaking laws
Oh God, how good that feels
We were heroes in high heels

This was me
We were children in the night
Every star burned twice as bright
We were tough and we could fight
And we held the line
This was me
So adored and born again
Just a smoking ten for ten
I was beautiful back then
Yes, I was divine

Let me take you round the bars I knew
The stars I knew
The padded bras I knew
The cobbled alleyways, the ways I knew
The maze I knew
The waifs and strays I knew

I started singing to the way back when
The wishing I could live it all again
Now I pass it onto you

We were dreamers, only just begun
We were sinners playing in the sun
Kept on partying till '91
Until that fateful day

We were peacocks in exotic herds
Wouldn't listen to the warning words
That's the problem with such pretty birds
They always fly away
Even Freddie couldn't stay

This was me
Were we foolish to believe?
That a painted face can't grieve
We were hopelessly naive
Just out of time
This was me
Every heart is made to break
Sometimes love's a big mistake
Every weekend was a wake
But weren't we divine?

This was me
This was me
This was me
This was me