

Upper Room, The "The Centre"

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On the last day
Of the year, year
In the garden, very clear
But what I fear
Is that I'm losing
What I held dear
But my goal
Is nothing at all

They said it's (they said it's)
Pathetic (pathetic)
But I won't (but I won't)
Forget it

She was the centre
You're taking me
Towards the centre
Of my old life

Take an issue
Or a truth, truth
Go and shout it from the roof
Yeah from the roof
People call it
Self-abuse
But my goal
Is nothing at all

They said it's (they said it's)
Pathetic (pathetic)
But I won't (but I won't)
Forget it

She was the centre
You're taking me
Towards the centre
Of my old life

(guitar solo)

Don't talk about it

(Don't talk about it)

They said it's (they said it's)
Pathetic (pathetic)
But I won't (but I won't)
Forget it

She was the centre
You're taking me
Towards the centre
Of my old life
She was the centre
You're taking me
Towards the centre
Of my old life

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