

Pass the Peace "Tables, They Turn Sometimes"

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I was your diamond in the rough,
who called you out in all your bluffs.
Together we could be happy.

It's nice to know I wasn't worth much.
Well now, you have lost your touch;
You're the one crawling back to me.

Chorus:
Let's turn the tables shall we?
I used to - I used to be so naive, so naive.
Let's turn the clocks back can't we?
Without you I feel that I can't - I can't breathe, I can't
breathe.

La lada da da da la da da da da da
whoaaaa
How the mighty have fallen;
It's ironic that your crawling,
when you used to run through my mind (all the time)
Well angel, you are such a mess.
Hiding your heart behind your chest, assuring me that
it pumps blood.

[Chorus]

Everybody needs somebody.
Everybody needs somebody.
Hows that rejection tasting?
Everybody needs somebody.

[Chorus]

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