

Tanita Tikaram

"For All These Years"

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I got a scent on you
I got something here to show
It's somebody's slice of life
I had it tailor made
I had it soaken, shaken
And shown around the world
And for all these things you tell me
I can't quite believe
You are still there and I'm still trying
To be somebody

Always on the upkeep
Always trying to reach the rest of us
We don't have anything to say
Nothing to give
Well, life, it blows away
I have another chance
I may have two lives
But my both my lives will be
Brief lives and then
You all will wonder why

I was nearly sixteen years old
You were only seventeen
Life isn't so complicated
But then life isn't supposed to be
For all these years
For all these years

Could somebody tell them
To hurry on, hurry on down?
Could somebody tell them
To hurry on, hurry on?

Every censor
Everybody loses their way
I have a wealth of material
I have a well of people to share with you
Every lover
Well they all tell lies
I have his wife in the background
But I have more than this, I have more than this

And if Mr chaste
He has a past
Give it to me

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