

## Election Day

Europe

Where do I stand what do I say  
What is there left at the end of the day to explain  
Again and again  
I'll think of something and then I make up my mind  
The curtain is closing  
I don't really want to be falling behind  
This time

Running away with the thought

That life's gonna change  
It's a banquet of lies  
I count down the hours, the minutes  
No matter how hard that I try  
I know we all act surprised  
There's no running away  
On election day

Well I think I know but then I guess that I don't  
How can I make up my mind and still vote and remain  
In your game  
Maybe it's nothing but it could change my life  
When the airheads are running away  
With all of the good things I like  
Hey! Where do I sign

Running away with the thought

That life's gonna change  
It's a banquet of lies  
As they roll out the news painted in red then painted in blue  
I know we all act surprised  
There's no running away  
On election day

Running away with the thought

That life's gonna change  
It's a banquet of lies  
I count down the hours, the minutes  
But no matter how hard that I try  
Then we all act surprised  
There's no running away  
On election day