

# No One Takes You Home

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Now is the time to find out why you're buying everything  
Now is the time to find out why you sigh at everything  
You dress your self up to the top of your knickers  
And you smell so good it's like a box of chocolates  
But no one takes you home  
No one takes you home

You've watched all the romance on the television  
It's too much to bear you've got to get a new sort of vision  
You've done your best at the gym you've got your lip-gloss on  
You're going to the doctors to see if it's a medical problem  
'Cause no one takes you home  
No one takes you home

It's breakfast, it's lunchtime, it's dinnertime  
Spent with all those women's magazines  
That tell you you're not as fine as you look  
To yourself in the mirror  
In the morning when you smile  
To get yourself out of the door  
To give life why can't life give you some more?  
'Cause no one takes you home