Gone to Pieces

Nik Kershaw

I think I'll call the whole thing off A joke's a joke, it isn't funny anymore Enough's enough Now I forget what I was fighting for I played the game I lost I even took the blame I lost I think I'll change my name To lost I'll never be the same anymore So tell the whole world I'm not here, I'm somewhere else and I'm not coming back Cos I'm gone to pieces Out to lunch Gone to pieces Tired of running with the bunch I'm tired of going to the wall When I had nothing but the best intentions I'm sick of answering the call Of alexander graham bell's inventions I took a gamble every day I lost I didn't wanna play I lost Down each and every by way I lost And yes I even did it my way So tell the whole world I'm not me I'm someone else And he's gone with me too. Gone to pieces Out to lunch gone to pieces Tired of running with the bunch

(tired of living punch for punch).