

# One More Time

Alison Moyet

Turn the light out  
Suddenly your eyes are tired  
Rest on the heel of your hand  
Wait for the feeling to subside

And he stares and even now you want him  
Even in a room this blue  
Here with these words in your mouth  
And that's still good enough for you  
It's what you do

If all that we make here is sorrow  
And all that we get we just borrow  
I'll still buy, so can we try  
One more time?

Nobody made us  
No one dragged us kickin here  
If easy was on the cards  
Then someone made it disappear

And he smiles and even now you hate him  
Only now he wants you to  
The liberties you take  
For what he won't be giving you  
That's what you do

He turns the light on  
Sits down where he watches you  
Tells you he couldn't sleep  
He had something to share with you  
That's what we do  
One more time?