If someone told you there is No elegant way out of this Then what And if you're keeping this heart From coming completely apart Then what And if the rich are begging for more on the doorsteps of the po Then what Then what is it I've got If someone told you there is No elegant way out of this Then what Oh girl if you're the last thing that's keeping this heart From coming completely apart Then what And if in the warmth and rhythm of your skin I lost everything I could win Then what Then what is it I've got I used to think that I used to think I had it all But that was long before I knew What a girl like you could do It used to think that I used to think I had it all That was long before I knew But girl what could you do And if the eyes that draw you in Don't reveal anything And if the soul that lay thin upon the sweat on your skin Retreated deep into your body again Well what is it then What is it then What is it then What is it I've got

I used to think that I used to think I had it all But that was long before I knew What a girl like you could do It used to think that I used to think I had it all That was long before I knew But girl what could you do