

All in Vain

Chumbawamba

I wish
I wish
But it's all in vain
But it's all in vain

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But it's all in vain
But it's all in vain

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But it's all in vain
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Different colours, different faces
Different schools in different places
Scour the morning papers, all in vain

Evening after, who remembers?
Say your prayers for the great pretenders
I see nothing but flowers, all in vain

I wish
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But it's all in vain
But it's all in vain

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But it's all in vain
But it's all in vain

All the gravestone elegies
I-never-met-you memories
And every TV picture, all in vain

All your questions, deep as skin
Separate worlds to put them in
Another might-have-been, all in vain

I wish (colour blind as tse-tse flies)
I wish (sucking all our difference dry)
I wish (and as we sleep they multiply)
I wish
I wish (and as we sleep they multiply)
I wish
All in vain
I wish (and as we sleep they multiply)
I wish
All in vain
I wish (and as we sleep they multiply)
Multiply