

Where In The World

Erasure

Where in the world did you go?
Without a clue, without a word
What on earth did I do wrong?
You won't believe how much I hurt
I can't believe the mess we're in
My sense of humor wearing thin
Gets away with murder every day
Can't you hear me, won't you make it go away?

Enough to taste of bitterness
Hits me in the face, someone else's wish
Here I lay awake, alone
Just wishing you'd come home

You leave me desolate and torn
Go and fight in someone else's war
And so you put us both to shame
Don't come near me
Don't you make it go away

I can't believe the mess we're in
My sense of humor wearing thin
No ones getting younger anyway
Can't you hear me, won't you make it go away?

I can't believe the mess we're in
My sense of humor wearing thin
Gets away with murder every other day
Can you hear me, won't you make it go away?

Won't you make it go away?
Won't you make it go away?