

Election Day

Europe

Where do I stand what do I say
What is there left at the end of the day to explain
Again and again
I'll think of something and then I make up my mind
The curtain is closing
I don't really want to be falling behind
This time

Running away with the thought

That life's gonna change
It's a banquet of lies
I count down the hours, the minutes
No matter how hard that I try
I know we all act surprised
There's no running away
On election day

Well I think I know but then I guess that I don't
How can I make up my mind and still vote and remain
In your game
Maybe it's nothing but it could change my life
When the airheads are running away
With all of the good things I like
Hey! Where do I sign

Running away with the thought

That life's gonna change
It's a banquet of lies
As they roll out the news painted in red then painted in blue
I know we all act surprised
There's no running away
On election day

Running away with the thought

That life's gonna change
It's a banquet of lies
I count down the hours, the minutes
But no matter how hard that I try
Then we all act surprised
There's no running away
On election day