

Mirrorball

Everything But the Girl

You never knew the teenage me and
you wouldn't believe the things you didn't see,
some pretty, some ugly.
And the lovely mirrorball reflected back them all
-every triumph, every fight, under disco light.

Come on girl, it's alright.
Come on girl, it's alright now.
Come on girl, it's gonna be alright now.

Well I guess some boys adored me
but the one I loved ignored me,
and caused me in the end to murder my best friend.

And though I got her letter, it never did get better,
and I got out of my head.
Then I joined a band instead.

Come on girl, it's alright.
Come on girl, it's alright now.
Come on girl, it's gonna be alright now.

Some good times I remember - my birthday that September,
we lay down on the lawn,
and counted until dawn,
the stars that we lay under.
And is he still, I wonder, the fairest of them all, mirror,
mirrorball.

Come on girl, it's too late.
Come on girl, it's too late now.
Come on girl, let it all go.
Come on girl, it's too late now.

Come on girl, it's gonna be alright.
Come on girl, it's never gonna be alright.

It's too late now.

Let it all go...

Cause it's never gonna be alright.