

The Way Things Used To Be

Gilbert O'Sullivan

I look at your face and I see it's red
You got a lot on your plate that is in your head
You think that money's ok but it ought to grow on trees
And when I say why don't you plant a coin
You say I'm being sarcastic and that you're goin'
See how a silly remark can cause a lot of tears

And people don't know what we're going through
They think if nothing is right it can't be true
They have an image of us that only they can see
The way things used to be

I look at your heart and I see it's gone
There's nothing beating Inside not even a drum
It doesn't matter I dare-say as long as you can breathe
And when I say is that beef wellington
You say I've told you goddamnit bourgignon
See how a silly mistake can cause a lot of grief

And like It or not it's a sad affair
We never talk anymore go out anywhere
It's like a different world to the one of you and me
The way things used to be

The way things used to be
Not so long ago
When we were young and free
The way things used to be
Not so long ago
You were loving me
Every night and every day strong in every way
Passion glowing like a fire burning with desire
Whatever happened

I look at your face and I see it's long
You've got one hell of a cheek saying nothing's wrong
You think I like it when friends are reluctant to appear
And when I say why don't you tell me straight
You say I'm losing my temper and that you hate
See how an over-reaction causes so much fear
And when I get home after being away
You know I've only one thought for the coming day
I wish that in between fighting we could stop and see
The way things used to be