

You Say

Howard Jones

It's a cold world, it's a cruel world
When you haven't got no one to love
And all that poison builds up in your heart
Like a cancer killing a dove
You gotta stop that life [turning/turn it] upside down
You gotta find someone to take care of

I say, you're special
No one's ever felt this way
Life is so lonely
When you won't decide to stay

Here comes the [cruel/thrill] man [that/but don't] turn around
Like a spoke turning on the wheel
And it comes and it goes and nobody knows
If it's fake or if it's for real
When you find someone with a light in their eyes
And your heart you know they will steal

You say, I'm special
No one's ever felt this way
Life is so lonely
When you won't decide to stay

And when it comes to the end of day
And you lie sleeping here next to me
I look to you, and [some would say/softly say]:
Am I dreaming or are you really there?

I can't eat, I can't sleep
The face [around a fall/a rounded foe]

You say, I'm special
No one's ever felt this way
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