

Dead Man Walkin' (Eastenders)

Ian Hunter

I've been here before; this is where my fingers slipped into yours

This is where I trembled when you touched mine

This is where the seeds we planted long ago

Grew up to tell us we're too old to know

I've been here before; this is where the novelty starts wearing off, wearing off, wearing off

And all the world's a stage; it's just that I ain't on it anymore, anymore

This ain't Eastenders, this ain't Eastenders, this ain't Eastenders; it's the real thing

What am I supposed to do now?

Crawl down the hole of monotony, monotony, monotony, monotony

The silence is deafening, the phone never rings

Won't somebody help me 'cause I feel like I'm drowning?

If I should sink, if I should swim

It doesn't really matter anymore - dead man walkin'

I've been meaning to tell you for oh-so long

Baby, you got it right, and I got it wrong

Now I know what ageism means; you gotta try a little harder

You gotta be a little stronger

I've been here before; this is where nothing happens anymore, anymore, anymore

Someone else's rage, someone else's pain

Someone else's ego; you will believe, you will believe

This ain't Eastenders, this ain't Eastenders, this ain't Eastenders; it's the real thing

What am I supposed to do now?

Sink to the bottom of obscurity, obscurity, obscurity, obscurity

It's a foregone conclusion, a fait accompli

It's all taken care of; you don't have to worry

If I should lose, If I should win

It doesn't really matter anymore - dead man walkin'