

Everytime I Turn

Nine Black Alps

It seems I think I've found a lucky one,
who understands the way the world is spun,
who knows how to talk,
knows how to get upset,
who knows how to shock all the thoughts in the back of my head.

'Cause everytime I turn you look so lonely,
everytime I look, you turn away,
you wanna be alone, or so I'm told,
and I'm told that you can't be saved.

You're nothing less than what I ought to be,
a figurehead of long-lost company,
who knows how to talk,
knows how to get upset,
who knows how to shock all the thoughts in the back of my head.

'Cause everytime I turn you look so lonely,
everytime I look, you turn away,
you wanna be alone, or so I'm told,
and I'm told that you can't be saved.

You don't own it,
you can't control it,
turn your head the other way.

You don't own it,
you can't control it,
turn your head the other way.

'Cause everytime I turn you look so lonely,
everytime I look, you turn away,
you wanna be alone, or so I'm told,
and I'm told that you can't be saved.

And everytime I turn,
and everytime I turn,
you wanna be alone,
or so I'm told,
and I'm told that you can't be saved