

This Means Anything

Paul Young

All of the warnings you gave, I ignored
And I took all the gibes as if asking for more
I'll be with you again
Words without credence

The twist in your answer evades
Every question, reaction belies everything
That you mention
I'll be with you again

Words without credence
Oh, I choke in the air and it catches
And burns my eyes
Queue those tears in my eyes

I'll be with you again
Words without credence
You call me your lover, but I made the first move
You say that I'm special

But when do you prove it to me?
I'll be with you again
Words without credence
Oh, these statements are empty and allow

And they don't feed the anger inside
See those tears in my eyes
Words without credence mean anything
So maybe you should be told

It's for real
It's the end of our time
It's the end of our time
The end of our time