

You're Asking Me

Ray Davies

You're asking me, "What's it leading to?
Will we live a long life, will it treat us fair?"
No point asking me because I haven't got a clue

You're asking me, "Will it be alright?"
If you're asking me don't take my advice
And don't make me responsible for you living your life

I could say there will be laughter, you will never cry
I could just as easily go tell a lie, couldn't I? Yeah
What would come after, that would be unwise
If that's what you really want
Then get a life, get a life, get a life

You're asking me, "Will it be alright?"
Because I've been around, I have the insight
And I was there the first time so I must know what it's like
If you're asking me, don't take my advice

Do we learn from all the questions that we ask?
Do we listen to the past? We never do
It's up to you to go and make your own mistakes
Have a go and break a leg
But please don't come home crying when you do

You're asking me, don't take my advice
Because I've been there before, doesn't come to pass
That I have all the answers to the questions that you ask
I'm telling you because you're asking me

Anyway, what am I supposed to say?
Could say everything is really brilliant
Anything to make your worries disappear
Put your conscience in the clear
And make you think there's nothing left to fear

You're asking me, "What's it leading to?
Will we live a long life, will it treat us fair?"
No point asking me because I wasn't even there

First time around it was really grand
But inside something said to me
Go get a life, get a life
Now that I'm here I can't understand
Why anyone is asking me, if I could give a damn

I could say there will be laughter, you will never cry
I could just as easily go tell a lie, couldn't I?
Then what would come after, that would be unwise
If that's what you really want then
Get a life, get a life, get a life
If you're asking me, don't take my advice