

Confused

Spandau Ballet

Ooh I don't get it, what the hell it is
All the things we say
In the papers, oh, read the papers
Read them yesterday

You hear it again from another friend

And I'm running, turning or walking
In the mirror of it all
So confused now, we're not amused now
We're not coming at all

I see no change, I'm just the same

Lost in this place, just from my face
Guess I'll never be found
Ooh, where do I go? Which way do I follow?
I'm coming around

Face it, boy; you've had your time to choose
Come on now, you got no time to lose

Is this the way out, so I can sit out
Just another way here
Ooh, when you get there, oh I'll bet cha
People standing out there

I've had enough of getting rough

And I'm running, turning or walking
In the mirror of it all
So confused now about the news now
We're not coming at all

I see no change, I'm just the same

Lost in this place, just from my face
Guess I'll never be found
Ooh, where do I go? Which way do I follow?
I'm coming around

Face it, boy; you've had your time to choose
Come on now, you've got no time to lose

All I get is, oh, what the hell it is
All the things we say
In the papers, read the papers
Read them yesterday