

Perfect Remedy

Status Quo

I thought that you would leave my memory
I didn't think you'd stay in mind, I didn't think at all
At least I thought that with some misery
I'd find a way to have it all, and with or without you

But it's all right, this or any way
It's all right, which any other way
Any night or any other day
It's all right, put it another way
You do like you do when you do what you do like I do
Day out, day in you're always trying to fight for control

You thought you had the perfect remedy
A perfect remedy for me, a remedy for all
You say at last you tried so pleasantly
To find a way to have it all, or have a drink on me

But it's all right, this or any way
It's all right, which any other way
Any night or any other day
It's all right, put it another way
You do like you do when you do what you do like I do
Day out, day in you're always trying to fight for control

I guess it's just a faded memory
That comes along with certainty
Then goes and fades away
But it's all right, this or any way
It's all right, which any other way
Any night or any other day
It's all right