

Watching, waiting playing who's who  
Don't play to win to be second to you  
The door will open when I suffer enough  
Who will hold this hand when the going gets rough?  
Such good intentions always nipped in the bud  
What do you expect? Well, you never could  
If I stop laughing just to be at your door

Always opinions turning you round  
Always opinions turning you down

I don't play chess but I could play with you  
Not much impressed not who do you do  
I saw it coming you saw it his way

Always opinions turning you round  
Always opinions turning you down  
Never decisions letting me know  
Always conditions turning you round

I want you to draw the line  
Why can't you make up your mind?  
I know about you but what about me?  
Excuses all the time  
Blew away with 'high insight'  
No more good advice so what about me?  
I'm playing who's who

Who would have thought this would turn into fact  
The door's wide open you have lost your act  
I saw it coming you saw it his way

Always opinions turning you round  
Always opinions turning you down  
Nesen decisions letting me know  
So now you've taken over  
Always conditions turning you round  
I'm playing who's who  
I'm playing who's who