

A Long, Long Time Ago

The Outfield

I lay my cards on the table
You can see I had no chance of winning
But tonight - that means nothing?
This was mine to lose from the beginning
Does it matter that it matters at all I had you

A long, long time ago
I can hear your voice it's calling?

So turn around face to face now
Tell me what's been going on in your head
Cos' I know you've been restless
Someone else just spent the night in your bed
Does it matter that it matters at all I had you

A long, long time ago
I can hear your voice it's calling?
Such a long, long time ago
Tragedy forever haunting

I lay my head on my pillow
No one else can hurt me while I'm sleeping
For tonight I was lonely
I just needed someone to believe in
Does it matter that it matters at all I had you

A long, long time ago
I can hear your voice it's calling?
Such a long, long time ago
Tragedy forever haunting