

It Goes On

The Psychedelic Furs

You laugh at her in all the cars
She's easily confused
There isn't any wrong or right
Or up and down on you
There isn't any reason
There isn't any sense
Nothing else is happening
This is where you are

It goes on and then it rains
We run away
It goes on again

If you say no just one more time
He's gonna trash your wife
He has to have a lie to live
Or something to believe
He has a god
He calls it you
He has a highway too
Inside his head these wheels go round
He says that he loves you

It goes on, and then it goes around again
It goes on again
It goes on
It goes on, and then it goes
Around again
It goes on again

You know this guy that lives downstairs
There's parties all the time
Where they put on wigs and stuff
So they can be themselves
He calls you this
He calls you that
You lose your memory
All this goes on all the time
So I don't go down there

It goes on, and then it rains again
It goes on again
It goes on, and then it goes
Around again
It goes on again