

## 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