

Everything Changes

Tindersticks

I don't know what to say anymore
I don't know what I'm doing
I don't know what to say anymore
You take me through it
'Cause we've been changing
We've been changing
If we stop now you can feel it

But I'm reaching out, I'm holding on
Yeah, I'm reaching out, I'm holding on

We've been changing
We left our dreams behind
Yeah, we've been changing
In front of my very eyes do we both want the same thing?
See the same thing?
It's moving past us now
We turn around and everything's gone
I'm still holding on

But I'm reaching out, I'm holding on
Yeah, I'm reaching out, I'm holding on

It's a chase
What good are used up dreams?
What good are used up dreams?
It's a chase, chase
I'm sick of running on
It's a chase
Know what it is I am holding, but it's shaking (?)
It scares the life out of me and I don't know what to say anymore
It's a chase
Find out where we are now
It's a chase
What good are used up dreams?
It's a chase
What good are used up dreams?