

Bananarama, State I'm In

Can we carry on or must we still pretend
That we're really friends, those feelings have gone
But we're not the same and we're both to blame
There's nothing left to tell you, nothing left to give you
You walk out when I walk in
Can't you see the state I'm in?
You walk out when I walk in
You walk out when I walk in
Can't you see the state I'm in?
Can't you see the state I'm in?
Now the time has come to leave the past behind
And I've made up my mind, look at what we've done
Who needs to be ashamed of the crying game
I've built my world around you, I'm better off without you
You walk out when I walk in
Can't you see the state I'm in?
You walk out when I walk in
You walk out when I walk in
Can't you see the state I'm in?
Can't you see the state I'm in?
There's nothing left to tell you
Nothing left to give you