

The Subways, All Or Nothing

Fall out of love to fall back in
To reach the end only to start again
My friends say get a clue
It's just something we all go though
Oh Lord!

Avoiding luck was something more to prove
I'd like an option but I hate to choose
But those days are dead and gone and its time we all move on
Oh Allah!

So sad
The way we hold our heads in hands
Regrets
Are old excuses to be bad
These days its all or nothing now
And I can't go on thinking of how
Things change
And now there getting strange

Want to be good, want you to see me shine
I'd make you proud if you give me the time
But what's a boy to do?
When there's nothing left to loose
Genesha!

So sad
The way we hold our heads in hands
Regrets
Are old excuses to be bad
These days its all or nothing now
And I can't go on thinking of how
Things change
And now there getting strange

Climb down from your high horse
Worse happens in cold wars
Don't think that I don't see you
Watching me as I watch you
Mistaken for something
Much smarter then I am
Don't think I don't see you
Watching me as I watch you

Fall out of love only to fall back in
To reach the end only to start again
But what's a boy to do?
When there's nothing left to loose?