

# 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 through  
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?