

Tell Me When It's Over

When I hear you knocking you'll be feeling lonely
You only see me when you do
With just the right touch I'll offer you so much
But I'm a taker same as you

With a conversation of Mid-Eastern problems
We'll never hear a word that's said
Then talk of cocaine, Beaujolais and champagne
Until it's softly off to bed

Are you feeling fine now
Did you have a big time now
Does baby think she's had enough

Tell me when it's over
Sunday morning sober
But not right now I'm feeling rough

We're two real good ones such fine examples
The modern woman the macho man
But don't look no further you don't want to discover
The truth is oh so hard to stand

When you come and see me you'll be feeling lonely
And you need someone who won't refuse
This life we're living is so unforgiving
We all need a little time to abuse

by Keith Sykes © 1981