Everything But the Girl

Still can't believe that you two are now just friends You've got no lover and he's free at weekends I know he said when you first met That you must always play the hand you get But you're two years on a losing streak Get back together Get back together It's something you could do next week Get back together Get back together Why don't you get back Try to get back together? Matches are not made in heaven They're made right here on earth He searched the starry skies Ended up in your arms You taught him all he knows Just think what you could have been Another Arthur and Marilyn Now you're two years on a losing streak Get back together Get back together It's something you could do next week Get back together Get back together Why don't you get back Try to get back together? And then you say that you got bored How can you say that you got bored? Some people search their whole lives through And never find what was shown to you Still can't believe that you two are just friends You've got no lover and he's at loose ends Hey girl listen to what I say Don't let that boy just walk away Won't you get back Try to get back together?