

Where have all the good times gone, when we were together, and
life was fun
I wanted to give you the Moon and the Sun, and share my life with
someone
I didn't want to change your life, I just wanted affection, not
a wife
I didn't want to steal your individuality, and it wasn't just about
sexuality
I used to think of your smile to myself
But now my life's a guessing game
Communications, broken down, Communications, broken down
My head is spinning round+round you pick me up then push me right
back down
I just wish things could be the same, I know they can't go on this
way
Sitting here on my birthday, wondering what can I do or say
To bring your friendship back my way, A million times I want to
say
If you didn't feel so far away: I'd be picking flowers for you
again today
But if you leave me in the dark today: I'll just have to be on
my way
Hoping, you'll follow, my trail of tears, to work things out so
meway