I'm standing on the cliff top, watchin' storm clouds grow It's disappointment time again, I've been up here before The wind balloons my jacket, seabirds collide below A pier stands on a hundred stilts, some stranded UFO I've stopped the car, in a dead end street Rear view mirror, nothing but empty seats I could brace myself, smash through the concrete Find what's behind that wall of insecurity

From gin and jags, to squalor and scab Selena, what a drag Once we were, back to back Almost there, but white was black

Why me, designed to compete
Always, flirtin' with defeat
Why me, I knew it when we met
Hell, what else could you expect
Why me, hungry for affection
It ends, with chaos and rejection

Through the wall and over the cliff
I made the decision, you took quite a risk
Selena says, as she strokes my head
With luck like yours, you should be dead

Forget the past and melt my silver spoon Selena, not a minute too soon Broke the chains of negativity At last I score a victory

Why me, no need to compete
Nowadays, I think at defeat
She's me, I felt it when me met
That feel, cancels all regret
Me, the center of attraction
The end, adds to your confusion
I'm standin' on the cliff top, waving, waving

Why me, no need to compete
Nowadays, I wink at defeat
She's me, I felt it when we met
That feel, cancels all regret
Still me, the center of attraction
The end, adds to your confusion
I'm standin', on the cliff top
Waitin' for the cops