

# Wasn't It You

Petula Clark

All your gypsy friends have gone away now  
It's for someone else they sing their song  
You said it's all a masquerade  
And life was just a game you played  
But now, too late, you see that you were wrong

All the friends you hung around are gone now  
They're all entertaining someone else  
You lived your life without a goal  
And now, you feel you've lost your soul  
And you can only blame it on yourself

Wasn't it you who said that nothing matters?  
Wasn't it you who said life's a holiday?  
Well, if it's true that nothing really matters,  
What are you doing, feeling down this way?

I remember when I tried to warn you  
You told me not to try to tie you down  
Now, your mind is filled with doubt  
The crowd that you were in is out  
And you have no idea where you're bound

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