

Made to Last

Someone Still Loves You Boris Yeltsin

When you gonna shake off the malaise?
I need you to be on
I need you strong
For all the trouble that belongs to us

When you follow me into the maze,
And not the one you know,
There will be false starts
There will be madness and a moat
And then the exit starts to glow
Oil drips from the vine
It trickles down your fingers
As I take your hand in mine

And later, with the sadness of the saints
Say nothing's made to last these days
But I'm gonna be by you 'til my last days
Nothing's made to last these days
Nothing's made to last these days

When you gonna shake off the malaise?
I need you to be on
I need you strong
For all the trouble comin' on

And then the exit starts to glow

Oh, baby, stand tall
The innocent time you're in now
Ain't so innocent after all
But something of a golden age remains
See, nothing's made to last these days
But I'm gonna be by you 'til my last days

Nothing's made to last these days
But I'm gonna be by you
Gonna be by you
Gonna be by you
Oh, I'm gonna be by you