Tango

Status Quo

When I look at you something isn't true What am I to do? Where am I to go? When I find a way to take the blues away What a funny day, what a funny world And then it all just rolls on and on It's like an echo echoing on

When you look at me what is it you see? What are you to do? How are we to know? If there is a way to chase the blues away Tell me mow, today, sooner as you can But it still rolls on and on Just like an echo echoing on

Take me away, take me today Find me a room, find me a view If it's to be surely you see Used to be you, used to be me

When I look at you something isn't true What am I to do? Where am I to go? When I find a way to take the blues away Tell me mow, today, sooner as you can But it still rolls on and on Just like an echo echoing on