

## A Long, Long Time Ago

The Outfield

I lay my cards on the table  
You can see I had no chance of winning  
But tonight - that means nothing?  
This was mine to lose from the beginning  
Does it matter that it matters at all I had you

A long, long time ago  
I can hear your voice it's calling?

So turn around face to face now  
Tell me what's been going on in your head  
Cos' I know you've been restless  
Someone else just spent the night in your bed  
Does it matter that it matters at all I had you

A long, long time ago  
I can hear your voice it's calling?  
Such a long, long time ago  
Tragedy forever haunting

I lay my head on my pillow  
No one else can hurt me while I'm sleeping  
For tonight I was lonely  
I just needed someone to believe in  
Does it matter that it matters at all I had you

A long, long time ago  
I can hear your voice it's calling?  
Such a long, long time ago  
Tragedy forever haunting