

# Bananarama, State I'm In

Can we carry on or must we still pretend  
That we're really friends, those feelings have gone  
But we're not the same and we're both to blame  
There's nothing left to tell you, nothing left to give you  
You walk out when I walk in  
Can't you see the state I'm in?  
You walk out when I walk in  
You walk out when I walk in  
Can't you see the state I'm in?  
Can't you see the state I'm in?  
Now the time has come to leave the past behind  
And I've made up my mind, look at what we've done  
Who needs to be ashamed of the crying game  
I've built my world around you, I'm better off without you  
You walk out when I walk in  
Can't you see the state I'm in?  
You walk out when I walk in  
You walk out when I walk in  
Can't you see the state I'm in?  
Can't you see the state I'm in?  
There's nothing left to tell you  
Nothing left to give you