

Omd, All She Wants Is Everything

No telephone will ring for you
No friends will call around
No presents for the birthday girl
Or flowers will be found
In splendid isolation
You drift from day to day
I gave you everything I could
You've thrown it all away

[chorus]:

And all she wants is everything
But everything's not good enough
The whole wide world just would not do
Then how can I be good enough for you?
So now you've changed your mind
And hope that I will too
The world is moving forward
But you're further from the truth
God knows it's all so simple
Did I rob you of your pride?
'Cause finger after finger
She has torn you from my side

(chorus)

(chorus)

(chorus)
