

# Sting, Every Day's The Same

Every day's  
Just the same  
Nothing seems to  
Happen in this life of mine  
Everything's so grey...

In the past  
I been down  
Now I've got a future  
To look forward to  
What's there left to say?...

All my thoughts and fantasies  
Dreams where I pretend I'm free  
Soarin' like an eagle, high and wide...

After birth, nothing's changed  
All I get's frustrated  
With the way things are  
Nothing seems to work...

Pull me here,  
Push me there,  
Take me 'round the corner  
Beat me up, I lose  
Nothing but my face...

Maybe I should  
Stay in debt  
Think of something  
In my hat  
All been through

This face that's all my own...

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[repeat to fade]

