

(Music: Marillion Lyrics: Steve Hogarth)

A hundred nights of fun and games  
A thousand empty glasses  
I feel it change and stay the same  
As each day passes

They invite me to their gatherings  
In the finer parts of town  
They seem attracted to my indifference  
The irony just knocks me out

And I love them as if I love them  
And they reciprocate with help  
But I look up at these mirrors sometimes  
Oh, and I can't see myself

They say that some are born to burn  
And some are born to give  
They say that people live and learn  
Some people only live and live

You don't know that I come here  
If you did you would know why  
So we close our eyes

You didn't notice me  
As I passed you on the stairs  
How could you ever guess lookin' at my face  
How closely I share your taste  
How well I know your place  
Even the clothes you wear  
I've seen them when you're not there

You say that you can win win win  
If you know how to play the game  
But while you're out there playing you see  
There's something you should know  
She spends your money  
She spends your money  
She spends your money  
She spends your money on me

This town has turned me into what I have become  
This town dresses you up like a stranger  
This town hangs around in the doorway and tells me I'm late  
This town takes us down, takes us down  
I feel like I'm losing you to this town