

# The Way Things Used To Be

Gilbert O'Sullivan

I look at your face and I see it's red  
You got a lot on your plate that is in your head  
You think that money's ok but it ought to grow on trees  
And when I say why don't you plant a coin  
You say I'm being sarcastic and that you're goin'  
See how a silly remark can cause a lot of tears

And people don't know what we're going through  
They think if nothing is right it can't be true  
They have an image of us that only they can see  
The way things used to be

I look at your heart and I see it's gone  
There's nothing beating Inside not even a drum  
It doesn't matter I dare-say as long as you can breathe  
And when I say is that beef wellington  
You say I've told you goddamnit bourgignon  
See how a silly mistake can cause a lot of grief

And like It or not it's a sad affair  
We never talk anymore go out anywhere  
It's like a different world to the one of you and me  
The way things used to be

The way things used to be  
Not so long ago  
When we were young and free  
The way things used to be  
Not so long ago  
You were loving me  
Every night and every day strong in every way  
Passion glowing like a fire burning with desire  
Whatever happened

I look at your face and I see it's long  
You've got one hell of a cheek saying nothing's wrong  
You think I like it when friends are reluctant to appear  
And when I say why don't you tell me straight  
You say I'm losing my temper and that you hate  
See how an over-reaction causes so much fear  
And when I get home after being away  
You know I've only one thought for the coming day  
I wish that in between fighting we could stop and see  
The way things used to be