

They
Tom Milsom

(Taken from Tom Milsom's website, <http://tommilsom.com>)

Gm **Dm**
They say all's fair in love and war
F **C**
But this war's not fair and my heart's still sore
Bb **F**
Who the hell are they anyway
Bb **F**
The ones who say tomorrow's just another day
C
And there are plenty more fish in the sea
Not for me

I'm finding I'm someone different these days
Tired of clichés tired of old wives' tales
There's not an aphorism made that can hold me back
Why won't you hold me back like you used to do
Don't tell me it's not me if it's not you

And when I leave the house
They want to know why I'm alone
Why I'm the only lost and lonely soul alive today
So they say
So why do they keep talking at me
Telling me that I'm the one who's wrong
One size fits all would seem to be their thinking's lowdown
But it barely works for socks why would it work for mental breakdowns

And they say you'll never love me
The way that I love you
But they've not been right so far
So I think that I'll continue to