

No One Stays Together Anymore

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You suggested we have dinner, at an Italian restaurant
You're looking quite put together, studied nonchalance.
We split a bottle of Chianti, and share events of the day
And before the antipasto comes, I'm surprised to hear you say
Marge and Bob, have called it a day.

Dear God above, what's wrong with love
Does no one stay together anymore
The ties that bind, start to unwind
No matter what the newlyweds once swore
Years of understanding seem to come undone
As the "here and now," becomes "the long run"
Time takes its toll and love gets old
And no one stays together anymore.

The waitress brings your fettuccine and the talk turns to our lives
I say I hoped that we'd be different, as you fumble with your knife
Then I ask you to look in my eyes and stop stringing me along
The time has come for honesty, tell the truth, is Bob the one,
You've been seeing, when I'm gone?

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Don't worry much about me, I swear I'll make it through
Cuz for every cheating Bob, there's a Marge who needs love too.

Instrumental

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Time takes its toll and love grows old
And no one stays together anymore.
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