

Tell Everyone

Words and Music © Abi Moore (MCPS- PRS)

Tell my friends that I'm so lucky I don't know what I've got
Tell my friends I'm talking so, but I know not what I speak of
Tell my friends that I'm sorry I can't explain myself
Tell my friends that they've been giving their friendship to someone else

Tell my lover he's been cheated, though I've stayed so true to him
Tell him I am not the woman he thought he'd end up with
Tell my lover that I've trained myself to never fall in love
Tell him that his love's so pure - something I just don't deserve

Tell my mum when I rejected all the love that she expected
Tell her it was not because I never needed her
In fact the times I needed her most, you see, are the times she walked away
Left me waiting on the staircase for her safe return one day
Left little notes under my pillow as part of the game she'd play

Tell my dad I'm disappointed it ended up this way
That he had to look away from home to hear somebody say
That he's loved without condition but also make him see
That maybe he could've said the same damn thing to me

Tell my brother that I'm old enough to forgive and to forget
Tell him that I'm not a victim just living with regret
Say the grass ain't always greener, and what he didn't get
I was given far too much of and he's better off instead

Tell my anxious little sister to let down all her hair
Tell her I am not the yardstick by which she must compare
Tell her please to let the world rejoice in her sweet smile
Tell her all my life I'd give her if ever she requires

Tell everyone I know I'm going away and when I'm coming back I simply
cannot say
There'll be no phone number to contact me upon
And when I say I'm going - I really mean I'm gone
I really mean I'm gone. I really mean I'm gone, gone, gone, gone, gone
I really mean I'm gone. I'm gone, I'm gone...

On second thoughts, leaving in this way would make me just like her
I swear I can see the ghost of me crying alone on the stair
I take a second to remind myself of who I really am
The stronger person has to stay to face the music and dance

So tell my friends, my love, my family, not a single word
Just retract all that I've told you, as if you'd never heard
And this momentary weakness by tomorrow all will go
If you don't say and I don't say - then no one has to know