

# Amy Winehouse, Close The Front

Only paid attention in your lessons  
I Sat close at the front so I could see  
Your enthusiastic demonstrations  
Teaching to a class of only me  
And I couldn't speak directly to you  
Without stuttering or turning red  
So looking back I don't know how I handled it, yeah  
Futile frustration in my head

Chorus 1x:

I can't help but analyze your actions,  
Neglecting mine  
Before I know I've fallen hard  
And now I tread water in time  
Hated it when I saw them together  
I sat around waiting for shit to end  
Unconsciously I tried to sabotage it  
To get revenge on my best friend  
Because I was in love with him before her  
I had just cause to grieve  
So not long after she broke up with him  
I got my closure on new years eve

Chorus 2x

I love all the bickering and insults  
And when I shout at you and you smile  
Making coffee while my mind spills over  
How I catch your art once in a while  
Shouldn't I have grown a little wiser?  
Why haven't I learned my lesson yet?  
And although I have made my love progresses  
I tend to learn as much as I forget