

# Badly Drawn Boy, A Journey Fom A To B

A Journey Fom A To B

I measured the distance from Heaven to Hell  
How will we do only time will tell  
Oh when you stop worrying  
What anyone says doesn't mean a thing

Just tell me you're feeling it  
And you're not disbelieving it

I'll pay you in kind or silver and gold  
I want to ignore all the stories untold  
Make me an offer I cannot refuse  
You know if I win then that means you lose

Just say you believe in it  
That you're not, not feeling it

Dwelling on the memories  
Is such a waste of energy  
It's simple when you see it in front of you  
On walls, in bedrooms

Hold you're head up higher  
Don't tell me you're not strong enough  
If your journey's over  
I hope you feel that I am the one  
Only time will tell

Just say you'll be loving me  
For an eternity

Oh I feel tired of all of these games  
Everywhere, everything is the same  
Tell me you'll promise you might come with me  
The start of a Journey from A to B

I'll be happy to carry you  
Even though I know I haven't got the strength to hold you  
I need you more than ever before  
If our journey's over  
I hope that you will find someone who will love you more

Now not for the first time  
What I want might not be mine  
If you say you won't come along  
Then I know I can't go it alone