

Coma, F.T.M.O.

Hey! My baby,
I wanna tell you one thing
And it's sad.
Hey! My darling.
You gotta listen to me
To understand.
Hey! My pretty lover,
I have betrayed
what you protected from shame.
Hey! My little baby.
I hear the music
As it's crying in me.
Such a shame.
Not again.

Every choice was easier in the past,
And every madness simply justified.
Now I feel that something is breaking me down
How can I turn back these unbearable times.
So I'm fighting, praying to God for nothing,
Trying to find the answer, trying to cope.
Secret baby, I have to tell you indeed;
I hear the music as it's crying in me.

I feel the music's over
You gotta listen to me
To understand.
I feel the music's over
I know this music is
Your love for me.

Hey! My baby.
I wanna tell you one thing
And it's true.
Hey! My darling.
You gotta listen to me
I've understood.
Hey! My little lover
I have to say I'm sorry
For all these fucking blues.
Hey! My little baby
Won't you believe me?
Won't you ever forgive me?
Why don't you?

I feel the music's over
You gotta listen to me
To understand.
I feel the music's over
I know this music is
Your love for me.
I feel the music's over
I feel the music's over
You gotta listen to me
To understand.