

Dr. Ring Ding, Your Sympathy

I don't need your sympathy, I want your love
Love to rise and love to shine to the stars above
I don't want your sympathy, no I want you
Lay your arms around me girl, paint my grey skies blue

And it's not because I smile that I'm happy
It happens every time you pass my way
Please don't tell me that you're sorry for me
Come to me and stay