

Gareth Gates, One Of Us

They pass me by, all of those great romances
You were, i felt robbing me of my rightful chances
My picture clear, everything seemed so easy
And so i dealt you the blow, one of us had to go
Now its different i want you to know

One of us is crying,
One of us is lying... in a lonely bed
now.....your staring at the ceiling, wishin he was somewhere else
instead

One of us is lonely,
One of us is only waiting for the call

Sorry for himself, feeling stupid feeling small,
wishing he had never left at all

One.....one of us is lonely,
One of us is only, waiting for the call,
Now hes sorry for himself, feeling stupid feeling small
wishing he had never left at all.....never left at all