

Keane, Untitled II

Ya chewed me up and ya spat me out
The foolish boy that I am
So I chose to wander and ramble around
And make myself a man
I thought the world could be changed by
A good song and smile
But it's been this way such a long time
So maybe I'm wrong
So long ago it must be
You're still the one that's troubling me
And still so far, so far away
I sat with a tear in my hand on a day so long ago
Inside I am an ogre
With the simple thoughts of a child
I say what I think and I need to be loved
But I guess that's not your style
So long ago it must be
That you're still the one that's troubling me
And still so far, so far away
I sat with a tear in my hand on a day so long ago