

Mike Flowers Pops, Wonderwall

Backbeat the word on the street
that the fire in your heart is out
I'm sure you've heard it all before
but you never really had a doubt
I don't believe that anybody feels
the way I do about you

And all the roads that lead us there are winding
and all the lights that light the way are blinding
There are many things that I would
like to say to you
But I don't know how

Maybe
Are you gonna be the one that saves me?
And after all
You're my wonderwall

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