

Roxette, I?M GLAD YOU CALLED

Hate to say I?m glad you called
But you know I always tell the truth
It?s been a while and lots of miles
I wouldn?t say I have been missing you

The first week I stayed in my bed
That summer went straight to my head
The first year without you
I walked like the dead

Hate to say I?m glad you called
Even though it doesn?t matter now
There was a time I might?ve cared
But I?m seeing someone else now

I don?t have to think very hard
To rewind every frame of my love
I never I could never get enough
Of your stuff

Look around look around look around
Babe, I look around
I look around look around look around
Babe, I look around

Hate to say I?m glad you called
But you know I always tell the truth, baby
It?s been a while and lots of miles
I wouldn?t say that I?ve been missing you

The first week I cried in my bed
That summer I hurt and I bled
The first year without you
Is hard to forgive

So hard to forgive
So hard to forgive