

Snow Patrol, Half The Fun

Half the fun of it is that I can't keep up
And I lose my breath and what's worse
Is I don't think I'm the first

Any way you like, you can do no wrong
Please just give me five minutes dear
Let's just pray it's not near

Stay forever; I won't last it
I'll die trying
Will you suffer a little with me?
But you would never

With a second chance I'd mess it up again
But I'd do it worse than before
Cos I've learned so much more

About the way we fertilise the roses
That were bought to show us how much you care
Now it's easier to care

Getting past this -- you have to take it
I will wait here
Please believe me, just stop running
Say you'll get help

I caught the last flight, I had to see ya
It can't wait longer
He's not your father, just a doctor
So lick your own wounds