

The Buzzcocks, Millions Of People, No One Like

Stupid things keep on happening
Every single day
When I fall in love
It slips away
Finding out was so hard to take
There's no reason why
When I phoned you up
You said goodbye

You say love's dead and gone
I just carry on
What else can I do
Maybe I don't know right from wrong
Who knows who cares now
What else can I do

Yesterday I kept wishing that
You had changed your mind
Now I guess that it's
All up to you
Am I just today another one
That you've left behind
Or did you love me
With a love so true

I thought you and I were friends
Still you made me cry
What else can I do
'N' maybe love will find a way
Give me one more try
It's all up to you

How can you tell me that I must be dreaming
You're waiting around I've got nothing to do
So tired of waiting I've only one lifetime
There's millions of people but no one like you

I thought you and I were friends
Still you made me cry
What else can I do
'N' maybe love will find a way
Give me one more try
It's all up to you

How can you tell me that I must be dreaming
You're waiting around I've got nothing to do
So tired of waiting I've only one lifetime
There's millions of people but no one like you