

# Wedding Present, Come Play With Me

Take a look at this note  
I can't throw it away  
No please read it  
It's something she wrote  
Just to ruin my day  
Now do you understand?!

Are you sure you want to hear?  
Well, she stormed out of the flat  
No I don't care  
It's not her I miss  
She was always doing that  
Oh she can stay there

But you should've seen the smile  
When she said "Should I go...  
Should I walk out?"  
We sat for a while  
I didn't say yes or no  
But we'd just run out of time

No I'm sure that she meant  
Every word that she said  
But there are no more  
Excuses to invent  
Again and again  
Just a closed door

And we couldn't go on  
And no one's to blame  
These things happen  
I didn't need anyone  
Until the day that you came  
And I looked in your eyes

When I saw you  
When I saw you  
When I saw you  
When I saw you

It's over, it's over, it's over, yes it's over  
Now come play with me  
It's over, it's over, it's over, yes it's over  
Now come play with me  
It's over, it's over, it's over, yes it's over  
Now come play with me  
It's over, it's over, it's over, yes it's over  
Now come play with me