

Yvonne, Started Out

We started out together
Twoards a break up, me and you
We kissed away the hours
Like young lovers do
We sat in bars
You talked the night through
About things that didn't matter
But were important to you

I said: I'm frustrated and lovesick
looking for the nearest way out
So you don't find out what I'm all about

We started out together
Twoard an ending, me and you
We kissed away the hours
Like young lovers do
It was never my intention
To become distant and cruel
Now I'm somewhere else
And whit someone new

I said: I'm frustrated and lovesick
looking for the nearest way out
So she doesn't find out what I'm all about

Chances are they all linger in me
(you got to try again with somebody else)
If I try again, will I be rewarded?
Yet another try, what kind of of person am I?
Chances are they all linger in me