

# A.R. Kane, Sugarwings

A.r. Kane  
Miscellaneous  
Sugarwings  
There she goes  
Running off and leaving me behind  
There she goes  
Running off and leaving her own kind

I guess it's good for me  
She can see things i can't see  
Ooh, but it hurts  
Ooh, but it hurts me

There she goes  
I guess i'll have to put this down to fate  
There she goes  
Why do you always love them when it's too late?

I guess it's good for me  
She can see things i can't see  
Ooh, but it hurts  
Oooh, but its hurting me

If you can find the time, you could change your mind  
And we could start anew  
I'll change my life for you to make it all come true  
I can't believe we didn't try to get much closer  
This boy would be joy if you could tell me it's not over

We fly away on sugarwings  
Tell me it's not over.....