

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.....