Amy Winehouse, Close to the front

Only paid attention in your lessons I Sat close at the front so I could see Your enthusiastic demonstrations Teaching to a class of only me And I couldnt speak directly to you Without stuttering or turning red So looking back I dont know how I handled it, yeah Futile frustration in my head Chorus 1x: I cant help but analyze your actions, Neglecting mine Before I know Ive fallen hard And now I tread water in time Hated it when I saw them together I sat around waiting for shit to end Unconsciously I tried to sabotage it To get revenge on my best friend Because I was in love with him before her I had just cause to grieve So not long after she broke up with him I got my closure on new years eve Chorus 2x I love all the bickering and insults And when I shout at you and you smile Making coffee while my mind spills over How I catch your art once in a while Shouldnt I have grown a little wiser? Why havent I learned my lesson yet? And although I have made my love progresses I tend to learn as much as I forget Chorus 3x