

Bent Not Broken, It Was Over

Rewind to the first time, the first time that I saw her
She was quite a sight to see with hair, hair of golden
Blue eyes that mesmerized any boy, any boy she'd see
And then she set her sights on me, and I accepted gracefully
And we became the best of friends,

Chorus:

And I was having such a good time
I almost didn't see, she wasn't exactly what I needed
And it was over before it started,
We could have been something but nothing now that we've parted
And good intentions they had turned sour
I missed her, dismissed her, but I had to let her go

If looks could then I'd be dead but I chose to take the bus instead
As I was waving goodbye I really do regret that, that things never did work out
I know that the best is yet to come
(chorus)

Cause $2 + 2$ does not equal 5 and me and you we were not meant to be
It takes time for our words to mend
And I know that we can still be friends, be friends
(x3)

Sing Whoa...

(whoa)

Sing Yeah...

(yeah)

Sing Whoa...

(whoa)

Whoa...

(whoa)