

Crowned King, True Love

How'd this get to be so hard
I should have never ever let it go so far
You've made me lose my focus
With love in such small doses
You keep me alive
You've got me wanting more and more
But a cab is waiting on the other side of your front door
And it's a far away good-bye
Cause so far away I'll ride
Before you wake up
I've gotta wake up

And I don't know if I can take
Your true love for the week-end baby
But it's a hard habit to break
Your true love for the week-end baby

This situation breaks my heart
Cause we can never work things out when we're so far apart
So I'll say your just a friend then love you when the week ends
This isn't right. It isn't right?

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I've become surrounded by these thoughts when I'm with you,
And I'm stuck to these moments but can I come
Unglued

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