

Emma Bunton, Life In Mono

Life in mono

The stranger sang a theme,
From someone else's dream
The leaves began to fall
And no one spoke at all
But I can't seem to recall
When you came along

Ingenué,
Ingenué,
I just don't know what to do

The tree-lined avenue

Begins to fade from view
Drowning past regrets
In tea and cigarettes
But I can't seem to forget
When you came along

Ingenué,
Ingenué,
I just don't know what to do

Ingenué, I just don't know what to do X5