

Frente!, Bizarre Love Triangle

Every time I think of you
I get a shot right through into a bolt of blue
It's no problem with mind, but it's a problem I find
Living a life that I can't leave behind

There's no sense in telling me
The wisdom of a fool won't set you free
But that's the way that it goes and it's what nobody knows
And every day my confusion grows

CHORUS:

Every time I see you falling
I get down on my knees and pray
I'm waiting for that final moment
You say the words that I can't say

I feel fine and I feel good
I feel like I never should
Whenever I get this way, I just don't know what to say
Why can't we be ourselves like we were yesterday

I'm not sure what this could mean
I don't think you're what you seem
I do admit to myself that if I hurt someone else
Then I'll never see just what we're meant to be

CHORUS

Every time I see you falling I'll
Get down on my knees and pray;
I'm waiting for the final moment you'll
Say the words that I can't say.