

Frida, Tell Me That It's Over

<Is she somewhere in this city?
Is she somewhere in this town?
What's her name?
What does she look like?
Is she fun to be around?
Does she make you feel like I did?
Oh so long ago

I wanna hear it from you
Tell me that it's over
Let me hear it from you
Tell me that it's over
I wanna hear it from you

First you look at me with anger in your eyes
Then you look at me with spite
That's if you look at me at all
That's how I'm looking at you tonight

You tell me that love's a drag for you
But when the lights go out you panic

I wanna hear it from you...

I know there must be some kind of fool
To be in love with you
To be in love with you

Tell me that it's over
Let me hear it from you
Tell me that it's over
I wanna hear it from you>