

# Leaves, We

We were talkin', carrying our faults  
The first dance, the tango  
Brought us down again

One good day I'll be all over you  
One good day I'll make things work alright

you bring suffering, ruining my night  
When will you realise,  
this one's not about you

One good day I'll be all over you  
One good day I'll make things work alright

Alright, alright, alright, alright

There is no reason why you should be passin' by  
If you say one more thing I'll surely have to die  
I can't take my eyes off you so here is what I'll do  
I'll serve you  
(serve you) x10