

Millencolin, Olympic

Could it be I'm a lonely one that made everything
so upside down now?
Could it be all the lies
I told that gave nightmares to me after an olympic day?
You said everything was fine.
But I saw you through and I knew
that I was just as bad as you.
Never said I would give you up.
But if I must then tell me why now.
Never said I believed in all those things
I've heard about you from those rumours now.
I thought everything was fine.
But you proved me wrong and I was taken by surprise.
Don't like me, don't like me.
Don't you know I'm good for nothing.
Don't like me, was what you told me when I called you up.
Don't like me, don't like me.
Don't you know I'm good for nothing.
Don't like me, whatever I may say to make you feel that way.
Could it be I'm a lonely one that turned everything
so upside down now?
Could it be that you told me
that you still loved me that made me change so quickly now?
I heard me when you called.
Don't like me, don't like me.
Don't you know I'm good for nothing.
Don't like me, was what I told you when you called me up.
Don't like me, don't like me.
Don't you know I'm good for nothing.
Don't like me, eventhough inside I know I want you to.
Didn't want to tell you what to do.