

Peter And The Test Tube Babies, Crying In The S

I'm gonna' tell you a lil' story now, about unrequited love

There must be something better, there must be something more,
there must be some good reason for loving you therefore ..
Oh I, I, I, I wish i'd never met her.

The laziness of loving, the feeling insecure,
the waste of something precious, you know you've been here before.
I wish i'd never met her.

Should I give up breathing ?
I never lose the feeling.
Should I be the hard one ?
I'll just end up with no-one.

This time we've had between us, the time we've had apart.
The silence getting longer, the pause that just won't stop.
I wish i'd never met her.

I know you've got your reasons, I know you've got to go.
What's the use of lying ?
I'd end up cryin' in the snow, I wish i'd never met her.