

Ralph Myerz Feat. Pee Wee, My Darling

You had your chance, but you never called me
so I started to get cold
and I'm tired of this little romance
tired of fake diamonds, fake silver, fake gold.
you had your chance, but you didn't grab it
so I slowly slipped away
and I grow tired of this little romance,
tired of cheap flowers, cheap candy, cheap champagne.
but my darling,
I never wanted your fur coat or your cabriolet.
cause,
all I wanted
was you to want me
and I wanted you to want me to stay.
but my darling,
I just wanted you to want me to stay.