The Cribs, Haunted

<Now I'm haunted by dreams of you And all of the things that we've been through I'm sorry is nothing new I'm haunted by dreams of you Cos you was on our road The day we were told That you are not coming home

I'm haunted by dreams of you I'm haunted by dreams of you

Cos we was on the road The day we were told That you are not coming home

Now I'm haunted by dreams of you I'm haunted by dreams of you

But I'd a drink, it's not what you think You mis-read what I said, and left me for dead And you was on our road The day we were told That you are not coming home >