

Warwick Avenue

Duffy

When I get to Warwick Avenue
Meet me by the entrance of the tube
We can talk things over little time
But promise me you wont stand by the light

When I get to Warwick Avenue
Please draw the past and be true
Don't say we're okay
Just because I'm here
You hurt me bad but I wont shed a tear

I'm leaving you for the last time baby
You think you're loving,
But you don't love me
And I've been confused
Outta my mind lately
You think you're loving,
But I want to be free, baby
You've hurt me.

When I get to Warwick Avenue
We'll spend an hour but no more than two
Our only chance to speak once more
I showed you answers, now here's the door

When I get to Warwick Avenue
I'll tell baby there we're through

Cause I'm leaving you for the last time baby
You think you're loving,
But you don't love me
And I've been confused
An outta my mind lately
You think you're loving,
But you don't love me
I want to be free, baby
You've hurt me.

All the days spent together
I wish for better,
And I didn't want the train to come
Now it's departed, I'm broken hearted
Seems like we never started
All those days spent together
When I wished for better
And I didn't want the train to come.
No, no.

You think you're loving
But you don't love me
I want to be free, baby
You've hurt me
You don't love me
I want to be free
Baby you've hurt me