If I don't know, I can't understand.

'll get the drinks when you give me back my hand.

You know I'm not that bothered,

we dont have to stay - it's already been an eventful day.

There is nothing that could ever be above you.

There's not much I could ever do.

We had a laugh at dinner and I thought you seemed fine.

Just blame the hormones and too much red wine.

It wont be the last and it's not like it's a first.

Just make something up,

'cause I always feel the worst.

There is nothing that could ever be above you there's not much I could ever do.